

Tull Jethro

"Fire At Midnight"

Visit "[Fire At Midnight](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I believe in fires at midnight ---
when the dogs have all been fed.
A golden toddy on the mantle ---
a broken gun beneath the bed.
Silken mist outside the window.
Frogs and newts slip in the dark ---
too much hurry ruins the body.
I'll sit easy ... fan the spark
kindled by the dying embers of another working day.
Go upstairs ... take off your makeup ---
fold your clothes neatly away.
Me, I'll sit and write this love song
as I all too seldom do ---
build a little fire this midnight.
It's good to be back home with you

Visit [Tull Jethro](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.