

Cocorosie

"We Are On Fire"

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I marvel at, days that go
Tears of a grass widow
When I was young, I thought I'd be
More than just a fantasy
I wanna be this, I wanna be that
A big black dog with the soul of a cat
The blue eyed Devil, inside on me
He won't leave, he's buried deep

I used to have eyes, the colour of sky
Now I can see, in the middle of the night
I used to have eyes, the colour of sky
Now I can see, in the middle of the night

If I told you, would you believe
My soul is wicked, I'm a thief
They'd all burned me, 1690
It was a deadly night shade, which finished me
Now I'm haunting and I'm looming round
The old church yard and the damn dog pound
I'm giving some hell and I'm feeling free
Never was more than a fantasy
But I fly at night and by your candlelight
My shadow passed your window

I used to have eyes, the colour of sky
Now I can see, in the middle of the night
I used to have eyes, the colour of sky
Now I can see, in the middle of the night
[X3]

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