

Ghost

"Take Me To The Fire"

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Gonna rise again, in the rolling wind
Gonna hang my cries on the morning light
Like a wedding bell, like a guttural moan
From the ash and bones, she will carry me home

Hey baby, take me to the fire
Red of wing and weak of desire
Hey baby, take me to the fire
Gonna blow with the wind in the neon sky

When the blackbird sighs and the willow weeps
I will pen my lines, I will bury them deep
They can have my blood, but not my love
In a bed of coals she will swallow me whole

Hey baby, take me to the fire
Red of wing and weak of desire
Hey baby, take me to the fire
Gonna blow with the wind in the neon sky

Ooh...

Set alight my soul
Set alight my pain
Let the shadows come
We will send them down down down down

Raising up the light that we've stolen
Raising up the light that we've stolen
Raising up the light that we stole
Two become one to rise above the shuddering fire

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