

Gun Club

"Secret Fires"

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Touch me through your screen door

I want to remember you

They that seek me are behind me

against the moon

Recall how we used to ride

juiced underneath the power lines

in the inferno valley

when your daddy was still alive

I worked with dirt in my eyes

old blood upon my wound

dreaming aloud

of seeing you soon

I came home from day at the mill

I came home and cared for you

the year that we lived

in secret fire

I took my razor blade

I layed old Rubeun in the shade

and I heard the radio moan

I took my place in the hills

jagged with secret fires

I called you through the valley
down along the wires
with dust upon the sands
came the first day of the year
I saw a house where no one lived,
on the black land and under the red sky
you washed my hair and skin
against the firelight
so, touch me through your screen door
I want to remember you
we struggled
the year we lived in secret fire

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