

Cathy Dennis

"Cry Fire"

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I'm not made for this, I'm not in shape
My heart don't bend like that, it just breaks
When we bring your bags down to the tracks that take
you back
I'm no good at this, don't know what to do
Waiting on this platform, all these people waiting too
I don't say much cause I don't want to say Stay
Don't the sun cry fire in the sky every night
When it tries to say goodbye?
I curse the train and it's shiny steel
When the whistle blows, I curse the wheels
And I curse my heart for the way it feels, oh
Don't the sun cry fire in the sky every night
When it tries to say goodbye?
I take the stairs up while everybody comes down
They just got the word on the next train, next town
And I'm pretty sure now you're gonna come around
again
Don't the sun cry fire in the sky every night
When it tries to say goodbye?

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