Mary Chapin Carpenter "Walking Through The Fire"

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When you set a match to your heart Fueling it with bitterness and doubt That's the place that once it starts No amount of tears can put out

I know you're scared, but no one's spared When you play with matches

You got me walking through fire You got me walking through fire

Maybe you've been burned by lovers Maybe you've been scarred by the pain But baby, I'm not like the others Drawing moths to a flame

Spite is like a spark, crackling in the dark Consuming all it catches

And you got me walking through fire You got me walking through fire, to get to you Got me walking through fire You got me walking through fire

You can see the toll it's taking You can feel the faith it's shaking You can hear the heart it's breaking now

Baby, I've been burned by the fever I've been scorched by desire Baby, I am not your deceiver Or your eloquent liar

Your jealous heart, is tearing us apart Turning love to ashes

When you got me walking through fire You've got me walking through fire to get to you Got me walking through fire You've got me walking through fire

You've got me walking through fire

You've got me walking through fire As the flames shoot higher You got me walking through fire, walking

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