Secondperson "Fire"

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I used to play with matches When I was very small Legends of wolves and witches I memorised them all So many nasty stitches So many jagged blades I tidied up the pieces I tried to mend my ways But he came right out of nowhere Like an unfamiliar tune Sat down upon my armchair And opened up my wounds I put up no resistance So insistent was desire But one of my addictions (is) I used to play with fire

Do you Do you have a light Do you have the time of day Would you Would you save a life If you had a life to save

How sweetly we collided Just like two meteors For days he did as I did Mixed drinks and metaphors Oh so much phosphorescence We added spark to spark I should have learnt my lesson Already broke my heart

And I said

Do you Do you have a light Do you have the time of day Would you Lend your light to mine Do you want to come and play I engineered the chaos
I burned the fortress down
Who knew about the lives lost
Who took a body count
In my act of supplication
I asked him for his help
But I was an impostion
I had to ask myself
I had to ask myself

Do you
Do you have a light
Do you have the time of day
Would you
Would you save a life
If you had a life to save
To save

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