Roger Creager "After The Fire"

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By Pete Townshend © 1985 Eel Pie Publishing, Ltd., PRS.

After the fire the fire still burns
The heart grows older but never ever learns
The memories smoulder and the soul always yearns
After the fire the fire still burns

I heard a voice asking what happens after the fire
And then the sound of a breaking window and the
scream of a tyre
And then the sound of a distant gun and the cry of a
hungry child
The night is hot
But nothing's gonna stop
This gang going wild

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The heart grows older but never ever learns
The memories smoulder and the soul always yearns
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I saw Matt Dillon in black and white there ain't no colour in memories

He rode his brother's Harley across the TV while I was laughing at Dom deLuise.

Now I'm cycling all my video tapes, I'm crying and I'm joking

I've gotta stop drinking I've gotta stop thinking I've gotta stop smoking

After the fire the fire still burns
The heart grows older but never ever learns
The memories smoulder and the soul always yearns
After the fire the fire still burns

The fire still burns, raging through the pain Blackening the promises the tears and the rain The fire will burn 'Til the wind begins to turn

And it all begins again

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After the fire the fire still burns

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