

## The Sainte Catherines

### "Close To The Fires"

Visit "[Close To The Fires](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

The blue skies are turning brown  
And trees fall without a sound  
Jets crashing through the sky  
The big sun is burning high  
The oceans are turning black  
Tuna nets are dolphin traps  
Oil spills near a garbage barge  
It's dumping needles and hospital jars  
Close to the fires, and under a trance  
The indians sang and said with their  
Dance  
To take what you need and leave the rest  
To take what you need and leave it alone  
The landscape is full of holes  
For private business or personal goals  
Nevada's testing the nuclear sin  
Designing wars that no one could win  
The karma debts are out of control  
They're bathing me inside my soul  
Beauty pageants with glamorous furs  
Can you believe what they once were?  
But close to the fires, and under a  
Trance  
The indians sang, and said with their  
Dance  
To take what you need and leave the rest  
To take what you need and leave it alone

Visit [The Sainte Catherines](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.