

Richard Walters - This Fire

Tom: D

This fire starts
Wherever you are
Then questions get out (woahh)
This smoke climbs
From where you're standing
And people will talk (woahh)

And you leave me
In the middle of it
And you leave me alone
And I can't stand the heat no more
And I can hardly breathe
And I can't stand so close to this fire

(A Bm G D A)

These sparks fly
Whenever you speak
And fools captured light (Woahh)
If you don't fight
And we don't try (Woahh)

And you leave me
In the middle of it
And you leave me alone
And I can't stand the heat no more
And I can hardly breeeeaaathe
And I can't stand so close to this fire todadaay
To this fire

Acordes

