

Fire

Jesse Thomas

I'm in the middle of your bed
But you're pushed to the side of it
And your hands are tucked in to your sleeves
No luck in reaching them
We could be fire
We could be...What do you dream while I'm wide awake
Picking at pillow seams
Frozen like statues
I'm restless but afraid to move
We could be fire
We could be fire

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>