Feed the Flames

Michael Malarkey

In the dark part of the woods
Up to nothing good
Hide your secret smile better
But the only way to breathe
A humour that you need
Don't do each other in deeper
Just before you both begin
Feed the flames

Dance on the edge
With obliviousness
She's sharp as knives
On the edge of the world
Under the microscope

You're my blood
And I know your ways
I see you sway like the trees
Changing your allegiance
You're my blood
And we're one and the same
I watch your light shine within
Glowing like a beacon

Escape the city scape
You're better off without it
And the night it turns to you
With your red, white, black and blue
And your eyes that tend to run, honey
You said this would be fun

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With obliviousness
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On the edge of the world
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You're my blood
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