Backdraft

The London Theatre Orchestra

Leave me here and lock the door
Latch the windows, lose the key
But you'll be back some dayWhat else then is true love for
If not to starve? No, wait for spring
So I'll just sit and wait
I'll just sit and waitI'll swing the door wide open
Show me your jaded eyes
I will turn them red, drunk with vivid flame
You will see again, you will learn your real nameI'll swing the door wide open
Show me your jaded eyes
I will turn them red, drunk with vivid flame
You will see again, you will learn your real name and speak itLeave me with no air to breathe
Leave me here to die alone
But I won't suffocateI'll have everything I need
You forget and come back home
So I'll just sit and wait
I'll just sit and waitI'll swing the door wide open
Show me your jaded eyes
I will turn them red, drunk with vivid flame
You will see again, you will learn your real name
So just to findI'll swing the door wide open
Show me your jaded eyes
I will turn them red, drunk with vivid flame
You will see again, you will learn your real name andSo just to find
So just to find
Just to find

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