

# Backdraft

## The London Theatre Orchestra

Leave me here and lock the door  
Latch the windows, lose the key  
But you'll be back some day What 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 wait I'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 I'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 it Leave me with no air to breathe  
Leave me here to die alone  
But I won't suffocate I'll have everything I need  
You forget and come back home  
So I'll just sit and wait  
I'll just sit and wait I'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 find I'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 So just to find  
So just to find  
Just to find

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