

# Things We Lost in the Fire

## Bastille

Things we lost to the flame  
Things we'll never see again  
All that we've amassed  
Sits before us, shattered into ash These are the things, the things we lost  
The things we lost in the fire, fire, fire  
These are the things, the things we lost  
The things we lost in the fire, fire, fire We sat and made a list  
Of all the things that we have  
Down the backs of table tops  
Ticket stubs and your diaries I read them all one day When loneliness came and you were away  
Oh they told me nothing new,  
But I love to read the words you used  
These are the things, the things we lost The things we lost in the fire, fire, fire  
These are the things, the things we lost  
The things we lost in the fire, fire, fire I was the match and you were the rock  
Maybe we started this fire  
We sat apart and watched  
All we had burned on the pyre (You said) we were born with nothing  
And we sure as hell have nothing now  
(You said) we were born with nothing  
And we sure as hell have nothing now These are the things, the things we lost  
The things we lost in the fire, fire, fire  
These are the things, the things we lost  
The things we lost in the fire, fire, fire Do you understand that we will never be the same again  
Do you understand that we will never be the same again  
The future's in our hands and we will never be the same again  
The future's in our hands and we will never be the same again These are the things, the things we lost  
The things we lost in the fire, fire, fire  
These are the things, the things we lost  
The things we lost in the fire, fire, fire These are the things, the things we lost  
These are the things we lost in the fire fire fire Flames they licked the walls  
Tenderly they turned to dust all that I adore

Songwriters

DANIEL SMITH Published by

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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