

Casual Match

Suzanne Vega

I only turned to see
What hand had set this inner field
Alight against the flame I see
The outline of a man against a night
Take back your sympathy
I do not need to drink that bitter stuff
I'd rather break the thread
That bound us close, and say we called a bluff
Casual match
In a very dry field
What could be
The season's yield?
Casual match
In a very dry field
What could be
The season's yield?
My eyes have gone to coal
It's nothing I would be concerned about
Observe the moment
When the heat of love becomes the chill of doubt
Casual match
In a very dry field
What could be
The season's yield?
Casual match
In a very dry field
What could be
The season's yield?
Casual match
In a very dry field
Fire and ashes
Is the season's yield
Look for the sign
But it is not revealed
Fire and ashes
Is the season's yield

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>