

# Ashes & Fire

[Ryan Adams](#)

As he stared past the fire,  
His hunger to leave well it gnawed his poor heart alive,  
Her skin smelled like black cherry, blossom perfume, the sail boats they all sailed by... and a river she cried.and  
the wind was suddenly sweeter than Roosevelt pine,  
The windows broke out and the cigarette smoke was drifting by,  
The bums on the bowery were swallowed in the lights as cars rumbled by in the night... screaming run for your  
life.With cool and silvery eyes and a heart that was fit for desire, drowned in a river of tears oh a river she cried  
left her with a heart... made of ashes and fire.One day there was a silence and it washed through the town,  
and there was no reason to speak so no one made a sound,  
her eyes were indigo and the cats were all Calico and the sail boats they all sailed by... and a river she  
cried.With cool and silvery eyes and a heart that was fit for desire, drowned in a river of tears oh a river she  
cried left her with a heart... made of ashes and fire.Ashes and fire, Ashes and fire, Ashes and fire.

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