

Altars

Foxes in Fiction

Can You feel the silent cries of a soul in need?
Underneath the city lights they're altars in the street
Through the walls I hear the sound of a beggar's plea
Looking for salvation from the altars in the street
And it's so sad, people drifted away on a concrete sea
It's too bad, faded lives
Burn, won't You burn in me?
Eternal flame won't You light my name, burn in me?
If God is grace then bless the child
Who's left alone tonight, set him free, free to fly
'Cause it's so sad, people wasted away in such a subtle display
It's too bad, sacred lives
So burn, won't You burn in me?
Eternal flame won't You light my name, burn in me?
Oh burn, won't You burn in me?
Oh eternal flame won't You light my name, burn in me?
If I stayed close everything You once held onto
And I know, yeah I know, sometimes You hurt
Burn, won't You burn in me?
Oh eternal flame won't You light my name, burn in me?
Oh burn, won't You burn in me?
You're my eternal flame why don't You light my name and burn, burn, burn

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