

Fire Walker

Black Rebel Motorcycle Club

Your love was always yours to give
We'll start another war
But you're always wondered perfectly
What you're living for Your eyes have wept a thousand tears
You never needed mine
The crime is never what you steal
But what you leave behind And maybe I'm too blind to see
The line was always crossing me
And maybe I'm too far to reach
But what's inside of you still same as me, oh When the soul dies it burns like the page
We pass through the gates
We pass through the gates
We pass through the gates
We pass through the gates
We pass through the gates
We pass through the gates Your soul was only yours to keep
It's barely in you now.
The bullet from the shell it leaves
Strips it to the ground. And maybe I'm too blind to see
the fire is all that walks with me
And maybe I'm too starved and weak
But what's inside of you still same as me, oh It's a place where we all belong, gives rise to our very own
It's a call in the air we breathe, a sign to the everything
It's a call from where we've gone, to a place we've always known
It's a sign everywhere you go, it's a call when all have gone To the place where all are from, it's a call to our
very own
Gives rise with everyone, it's a path we've always known
Gives way to everything, gives rise to the night
Gives way to the everything, takes hold to the all we know
Gives way to the night, gives rise to the everything

Songwriters

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