

This Fire

Dokken

On and on we go again
There seems no point of view
Over, under, upside down
I don't know what to do
There used to be a passion
Don't know when it slipped away
I look around at everyone
It happens everyday I need to get off
This spinnin' merry go round
I'm upside down
No sense in talkin' 'till the morning comes
I need to feel it once again
This fire is dyin'
I can't feel it burnin' inside anymore
This fire is dyin'
I can't feel the passion that we had before, anymore contradiction, trepidation, different points of view
Sitting in a place I said I'd never go with you
Given half a chance I guess I'd throw it all away
My opinion doesn't matter when there's shades of grey I need to know what you're lookin' for
No sense in talkin' 'till the morning comes
I need to feel it once again
This fire is dyin'
I can't feel it burnin' inside anymore
This fire is dyin'
I can't feel the passion that we had before, anymore (guitar solo) I need the passion to live my life
Live my dreams the way I like
Give no reasons for what I am
I try to love you the best I can This fire is dyin'
I can't feel it burnin' inside anymore
This fire is dyin'
I can't feel the passion that we had before, anymore

Songwriters

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JOHN Published by

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