

Things We Lost in the Fire (Abbey Road sessions)

Bastille

Things we lost to the flame
Things we'll never see again
All that we've amassed
Sits before us, shattered into ash These are the things, the things we lost
The things we lost in the fire, fire, fire
These are the things, the things we lost
The things we lost in the fire, fire, fire We sat and made a list
Of all the things that we have
Down the backs of table tops
Ticket stubs and your diaries I read them all one day When loneliness came and you were away
Oh they told me nothing new,
But I love to read the words you used
These are the things, the things we lost The things we lost in the fire, fire, fire
These are the things, the things we lost
The things we lost in the fire, fire, fire I was the match and you were the rock
Maybe we started this fire
We sat apart and watched
All we had burned on the pyre (You said) we were born with nothing
And we sure as hell have nothing now
(You said) we were born with nothing
And we sure as hell have nothing now These are the things, the things we lost
The things we lost in the fire, fire, fire
These are the things, the things we lost
The things we lost in the fire, fire, fire Do you understand that we will never be the same again
Do you understand that we will never be the same again
The future's in our hands and we will never be the same again
The future's in our hands and we will never be the same again These are the things, the things we lost
The things we lost in the fire, fire, fire
These are the things, the things we lost
The things we lost in the fire, fire, fire These are the things, the things we lost
These are the things we lost in the fire fire fire Flames they licked the walls
Tenderly they turned to dust all that I adore

Songwriters

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