

# Close to the Fires (Alternate Version)

## The Samples

The blue skies are turning brown  
And trees fall without a sound  
Jets crashing through the sky  
The big sun is burning highThe oceans are turning black  
Tuna nets and dolphin traps  
Oil spills near garbage barge  
It's dumping needles and hospital jarsBut close to the fires, and under a trance  
The Indians sang and said with their dance  
To take what you need and leave the rest  
To take what you need and leave it aloneThe landscape is full of holes  
For private business or personal goals  
Nevada's testing the nuclear sin  
Designing wars that no one could winThe karma debts are out of control  
They're bathing me inside my soul  
Beauty pageants with glamorous furs  
Can you believe what they once were?But close to the fires, and under a trance  
The Indians sang, and said with their dance  
To take what you need and leave the rest  
To take what you need and leave it aloneThe blue skies are turning brown  
The blue skies are turning brown  
Our blue skies are turning brown  
Our blue skies are turning brown

Songwriters

KELLY, SEAN C. Published by

Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>