# Jungle Fire

## Tim Buckley

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Somewhere old memories
Echoed from the street in a crying hole
Just a song from long ago
When I lost my easy gods to the Harlem insect lawsI heard your baited moans
And the passing cars and the swirling
Songs and the black man's bones
Through the walls and the stalls and the cackling callsYou were there
You were an island behind the sun
Yes, an island
Where my love could live and life breathesFrom deep inside
Deep, deep, deep, deep inside
Mama Lie, I love you like a jungle fire

Lyrics provided by
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