

Fuel to Fire (David Lynch Remix)

Agnes Obel

Do you want me on your mind?
Or do you want me to go home?
It might be yours
Is as sure as I can say
But can't be far awayOoooooh
OooooohRoses on parade
They follow you around
Upon your shore
Is as sure as I can say
But can't be far awayOoooooh
OooooohLike fuel to fireTo the town we'll go
And to your hideaway
Where the towers grow
Gone to be far away
Sit quietly
Alone.Eyes want to cry
And do
They undo?
Upon your shore
Then as sure as I can say
But can't be far awayOh, what a day
To choose
Torn by our world
All that is safe
To you
Is like fuel to the fireTo the town we'll go
And to your hideaway
Where the towers grow
Gone to be far away
Never do we know
Never do they give away
Where the towers grow
Only you will lead us thereSit quietly
Alone
Sit quietly
Alone.

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