Into the Fire

Erin McCarley

Come on, come on
Put your hands into the fire
Explain, explain

As I turn, I meet the powerThis time, this time

Turning white and senses dying

Pull up, pull up

From one extreme to anotherFrom the summer to the spring

From the mountain to the air

From samaritan to sin

And it's waiting on the air

Come on, come on

Put your hands into the fire

Explain, explain

As I turn, I meet the powerThis time, this time

Turning white and senses dying

Pull up, pull up

From one extreme to anotherFrom the summer to the spring

From the mountain to the air

From samaritan to sin

And it's waiting on the air

Now I'm low, I'm looking out, I'm looking in

Way down, the lights are dimmer

Now I'm low, I'm looking out, I'm looking in

Way down, the lights are dimmer

Come on, come on

Put your hands into the fire

Come on, come on

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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