

Speed The Fire

Bo Bruce

At the edge of the road and it won't be long
We're shouting at walls, we're holding on

This house is cold
It's not a home
Can we carry on in this way?

So we strike the match
And the flames will catch.
When there's nothing else left to change

If we speed the fire
Watch it all burn down
Would it be enough?
To turn the ruins into something beautiful
Beautiful

Tell me when did it all go wrong?
I became the villain in your song

When the beauty's lost
And the lines are crossed
Never thought we'd end up this way

So we strike the match
And the flames will catch
When there's nothing else left to say

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Would it be enough?
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