

Fire

Orianthi

Standing on a mountain side
I watch the sun go down
Nothing here instead of cold air
Stones laying on the ground
I could stand here forever
Yeah, the sky is red like blood
I know the devil's waiting
And he's waiting for the light

Hey!
Go on, light my fire
Hey!
Go on, light my fire
Hey!
Go on, light my fire
Hey!
Go on, light my fire

Up here round the attic
All my toys are on the floor
I could hear somebody scratching
Scratching on my door
But I couldn't stand to open
To see who that could be
Well, I could hear it breathing
And the devil's here with me

Hey!
Go on, light my fire
Hey!
Go on, light my fire
Hey!
Go on, light my fire
Hey!
Light my fire

I was plinking my guitar
Like I was playing with fire
I didn't think that it would take me down
I thought it'd take me higher
It will take me higher

Hey!
Go on, light my fire
Hey!
Go on, light my fire
Hey!
Go on, light my fire
Hey!
Go on, light my fire