

After The Fire

Roger Daltrey

After the fire, the fire still burns
The heart grows older but never ever learns
The memories smolder and the soul always yearns
After the fire, the fire still burns

I heard a voice asking what happens after the fire
And then the sound of a breaking window
And the scream of a tire

And then the sound of a distant gun
And the cry of a hungry child
The night is hot but nothing is gonna stop
This gang going wild

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I saw Matt Dillon in black and white
There ain't no color in memories
He rode his brother's Harley across the TV
While I was laughing at Dom De Luise

Now I'm cycling all my video tapes
And I'm crying and I'm joking
I've gotta stop drinking, I've gotta stop thinking
I've gotta stop smoking

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Raging through the pain
Blackening the promises the tears and the rain
The fire still burn till the wind begins to turn
And it all begins again

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