

Fire (Part 1)

The Struts

Young love, living fast
Glitter shines through crystal glass
Looking like we just fell down right from the sky

Two wheels on the track
'Til the end, then hell and back
Run your fingers through the wind like you can fly

Screaming, roaring engines bleeding

We're on fire
Burning desire
Running through the wire
Young and dangerous
Nothing can change us
Can't hold back the fire
Running wild

Fire, fire
Running wild like
Fire, fire
Running wild like
Fire

Heaven's in your eyes
Like an angel in disguise
Hold on tight and spread your wings into the night

See the road mount right to the core
Ride the lightning right into the storm
Blazing off the edge of the world
I feel us where no one can hear us

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