

Blood Ruby, Midsummer Fires

Midnight midsummer
Sun won't leave the sky
Here's a fire for the burning
A light to lead the turning

The turning of the sun
Down the season's slide
The burning of the sun
That keeps us all alive
The turning of the sun
Down the season's slide
Toward the harvesting of grain
And the long white time

Midsummer fires burn
In my heart
Midsummer fires burn
Midsummer fires burn
In my heart
Midsummer fires burn

Midnight midsummer
Flames scrape through the sky
Watch them catch
On the horizon
Watch them rise
Higher and wilder

In the shadows
Of the flickering folds
The embers fill the dusk
With their rust and gold
In the shadows
Of the flickering folds
Forge a purified world
Out of the old

Midsummer fires burn
In my heart
Midsummer fires burn
Midsummer fires burn
In my heart
Midsummer fires burn

Midnight midsummer
Sun won't leave the sky
Here's a fire for the burning
A light to lead the turning

Stakes and twigs
And garlands green
Midsummer fires burn

Birch and blossom
Moss and leaves
Midsummer fires burn

Copper coins
Old boats and barrels
Midsummer fires burn

Climb right up the
Witch's ladder
Midsummer fires burn

Midsummer fires
Midsummer fires
Midsummer fires burn

Build it up
With bricks and beams
Midsummer fires burn

Douse it all
With gasoline
Midsummer fires burn

Midsummer fires
Midsummer fires
Midsummer fires burn

Keep feeding me
Keep feeding me
Till all I can see
It's all I can see

Lyrics 2004 Cynthia Conrad