Daltrey Roger, After The Fire

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's Gonna stop this gang going wild

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

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 DeLuise
Now I'm cycling all my video tapes
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 'Til the wind begins to turn And it all begins again

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