

# Editors, Marching Orders

I can open my mind  
But this no makes dreamer of you  
In this desperate times  
I 'm walking home  
Walking home to you

I will fall with the rain  
I will flicker with the flame, the fire

I used to run down dreams  
No they gone,  
And my eyes opened on you  
...fucked up  
That's still no makes the dreamer of you

I will fall with the rain  
I will flicker with the flame,  
/2x

the fire, the fire