

Loggins & Messina, Fox Fire

Caught in the middle of a moonbeam
A flicker of light
I took a look and then it run away
Back on into the night, oh.

Stopped, stopped in the tickin' of my heartbeat
A look in his eye
Had the hunger of a mountain lion
And the thunder in fire

And every time he appears it comes as a surprise
He thinks he's clever as foxfire
Dancin' on a distant rise
Then when I catch that devil, ooh
There's gonna be a slow-down; There's gonna be a mighty slow-down.

Caught in the embers of my night fire
In the cracklin' and glow
I get to feeling he's a-watching me
Somewhere there in the cold

And one of these days I'm thinking I'll take him by surprise
He's not so clever as foxfire, dancing on the distant rise
And when I catch that devil, ooh.
There's gonna be a slow-down; There's gonna be a mighty slow-down.