

Mary Chapin Carpenter, Walking Through Fire

(Mary Chapin Carpenter)

When you set a match to your heart, fueling it with bitterness and doubt
That's the place that once it starts, no amount of tears can put out
I know you're scared, but no one's spared when you play with matches
You got me walking through fire
You got me walking through fire

Maybe you've been burned by lovers, maybe you've been scarred by the pain
But baby, I'm not like the others, drawing moths to a flame
Spite is like a spark, crackling in the dark, consuming all it catches
And you got me walking through fire
You got me walking through fire to get to you
Got me walking through fire (walking through fire)
You got me walking through fire (walking through fire)

You can see the toll it's taking, you can feel the faith it's shaking
You can hear the heart it's breaking now

Baby, I've been burned by the fever, I've been scorched by desire
But baby, I am not your deceiver or your eloquent liar
Your jealous heart is tearing us apart, turning love to ashes

When you got me walking through fire
You've got me walking through fire to get to you
Got me walking through fire
You've got me walking through fire
You've got me walking through fire (walking through fire)
You've got me walking through fire (walking through fire)

As the flames shoot higher
You got me walking through fire (through fire), walking