

Pete Francis, Beneath The Fire

the house goes wanting
my woman still waiting
but i'm not leaving
i will find you
i know our love is true
i will find you

i feel he's deep down
past smoke and steel
broken concrete walls
when i sit down here i say

there beneath the fire
telling me it would be alright
there beneath the fire
telling me it would be alright

i will find you
i know our love is true
i will find you
i'm not leaving
'til the last dust pan of dirt is gone from here

there beneath the fire
telling me it would be alright
there beneath the fire
telling me it would be alright