

# 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