

# Rosanne Cash, Fire Of The Newly Alive

We are awakened, restored, and renewed  
The bonds of desire have led me to you  
The heat of the questions that linger and stir  
Is the fire that enfolds us, a place to be cured  
Salvation and rescue  
And the one thing of which I am sure

Chorus:

Your hand on my heart  
And its beating in time  
To the sound of your voice  
And the look in your eyes  
The moment you touch me  
All down inside  
Is the fire of the newly alive

The passion of old is a children's quick game  
Now it's the sound of the thunder  
and feel of the flames  
You leave me a message so deep in my skin  
Where you stop is where I begin

You are the reason, the time and the face  
I am dissolving in oceans of grace  
I'd give up a lifetime to keep you from harm  
Be your salvation and rescue  
And burn bridges to lie in your arms