

The Subways, Into The Fire

I watch the days and weeks roll by
you stand by in my busy head
I look to see what is left
a shot at happiness

every day theyre coming out
one more aspect we can doubt
and I know everytime we fight.....

into the fire
cant wait anymore
into the fire
and it cuts right through
the closer the night
into the fire

how does it feel to be so lonely
in a world of broken dreams

how does it feel when youre fallin
and you know I want be there

youre saying goodbye
I dont wanna listen
cause ive heard it all before
Ill will leave here now - but later somehow...

into the fire
cant wait anymore
into the fire
and it cuts right through
the closer the night
into the fire

if I hand out my reasons
would you throw them right back at me