Edith Frost, Walk On The Fire

I know you
I've memorized your smell
You hold me
Underneath your spell

You'd teach me to walk on the fire
You'd try to make a liar out of me
So please let me know when the moment's real
When you find out how you feel

Damn this jealousy
I know it all too well
There'll be no secrets
We can't begin to tell

You'd teach me to walk on the fire
You'd try to make a liar out of me
So just let me know when the moment's real
When you find out how you feel