

Editors, Some Kind Of Spark

Some kind of spark
To burn down your house
Run to the hills
Live somewhere else

What kind of storm
Could flood a town
From where we are here
We can only look down

I don't care why you're here
I'll unlock the door
Pull you near

I don't care where you've been
Keep the bandages on
Making you clean
Keep you clean

You watch from the hills
It burned to the ground
And left to yourself
You make no sound
If we close our eyes and count to ten
This will disappear and begin again

I don't care why you're here
I'll unlock the door
Pull you near

I won't tell them what you've seen
Keep the bandages on
Making you clean
Keep you clean

I don't care why you're here
I'll unlock the door
Pull you near

I won't tell them where you've been
Keep the bandages on
Making you clean
Keep you clean