

Gary Brooker, Saw The Fire

(Brooker / Fisher / Reid)

Saw the fire
Saw you laughing at the crowd
You were happy
I was glad
Drew your picture
Drew your picture in the sand
Felt your heart beat
In my hand
Felt the wind roar
On the seashore
I heard a voice calling calling
In the half light
Saw a strange light
Up in the sky falling falling

Just a picture
Just a picture on the beach
You were always
Out of reach
Saw the fire
Saw the flames light up the sky
Saw your picture
Floating by
Feel the wind roar
On the seashore
I heard a voice calling calling
In the half light
I saw a strange light
Up in the sky falling falling