

Hawksley Workman, Watching The Fires

Running through the castle
The fires around you burn
I'm a ghost here from somewhere
Watching the fires around you burn
Ooh, oh oh oh oh
Watching the fires around you burn
Ooh, oh oh oh oh
Watching the fires around you burn

There's a fire place beside your bed
There's a candle in the hall
There's a burning to be someone else
When the summer turns to fall
Ooh, oh oh oh oh
Watching the fires around you burn
Ooh, oh oh oh oh
Watching the fires around you burn

And the salamander color
Goes and washes through the water
And the space beneath the picture
And the comfort that it brought her
And she lights herself a pipe
And she sings herself to sleep
Singing la-oooh-oooh

Watching the fires around you burn
Watching the fires around you burn
Watching the fires around you burn
Watching the fires around you burn
Watching the fires around you burn
Watching the fires around you burn

There's a burning to be someone else
When the summer turns to fall
Ooh