

Indigo Girls, Strange Fire

I come to you with strange fire, i make an offering of love, the incense of my soil is burned by the fire

This is a message of love. love that moves from the inside out, love that never grows tired. i come to

Mercenaries of the shrine, who are you to speak for god? with haughty eyes and lying tongues and

Find another state of mind. grab hold. strange fire burns with the motion of love.

When you learn to love yourself, you will dissolve all the stones that are cast, you will learn to burn

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