

# Jack Bruce, Follow The Fire

There is a love so unexpected  
Defying time and its sad declines  
Working in circles so interconnected  
Some days it's dark, sometimes it shines  
There is a sound, welcome as summer  
Laughing at fate and its final fall  
Dancing in daydreams and racing the runners  
Sometimes it takes you, sometimes you take all

Follow the fire down highways and airways  
Stopping to pick up fuel from the night  
Five or six lives you know you can live with  
Five or six voices still singing so right

There's a desire never gets tired  
Cuts down the doom and its desert flowers  
Turn up the big wheel and slide down the wires  
Some days you get burned, some days save hours  
There is a feeling closer than comfort  
Deriding hate and its history  
Turn up the big wheel and slide down the wires  
Some days you get burned, some days take some hours

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Five or six lives you know you can live with  
Five or six voices still singing so right

There are some shows, more than together  
Shaking the rainbows all their bright designs  
Pack up your rucksack and head for forever  
Some days you drop back, sometimes stay on line  
Some days you drop back, sometimes you get back

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Five or six voices still singing so right

There's a desire, never gets tired  
Cuts down the doom and its desert flowers  
Turn up the big wheel and slide down its wires  
Some days you get burned, some days take some hours  
Some days you get burned, some days you get burned, sometimes you get burned...