

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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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 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 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 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...