

John Farnham, Hearts On Fire

Last rites, first blood
Maybe a dream but then it's clear enough
Can't hide, can't sleep
Is it the vision or the body heat?

CHORUS:

True love's when your hearts on fire,
If I'm the paper, you're the sparkin' wire.
True love's when your hearts on fire.

One step, too deep

I made a promise now its hard to keep

One word, one kiss

Come any closer and you burn like this

(CHORUS x2)

You're talking trouble when you move this fast

You're never certain that the light will last

You've got to wonder when the place will blow

Leaving nothing but a bed of coals.

I made a promise not to fall this time

And not to watch another love go blind

Not to let another flame burn low

Now I'm praying that you wont let go.

Well all right, it's hot stuff

It's hard to focus but it's clear enough

The weak run, the lost hide

The strong forever hold the flame inside

(REPEAT CHORUS UNTIL FADE)