

Patti Smith, Fire Of Unknown Origin

A fire of unknown origin took my baby away.

Fire of unknown origin took my baby away.

Swept her up and off my wavelength.

Swallowed her up like the ocean in a fire thick and gray.

Death comes sweeping thru the hallway like a ladies' dress.

Death comes riding down the hallway in its Sunday best.

Death comes driving; death comes creeping; death comes I can't do nothing.

Death goes, there must be something that remains.

Death, it made me sick and crazy 'cause that fire took my baby away.