

Pete Townshend, After The Fire

After the fire the fire still burns,
the heart grows older but never ever learns.
The memories smolder and the soul always years,
After the fire the fire still burns.

I heard a voice asking what happens after the fire
and then the sound of a breaking window and the scream of a tire
And then the sound of Brixton gun and the scream of a child.
The night is hot
But nothing's going to stop
This gang running wild.

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After the fire the fire still burns.

I saw Matt Dillon in black and white
there ain't no color in memories.
He rode his brother's Harley across the TV
while I was laughing at Dom DeLuise.
Now I'm cycling all my video tapes, I'm crying and I'm joking.
I've gotta stop drinking, I've gotta stop thinking,
I've gotta stop smoking.

After the fire the fire still burns,
the heart grows older but never ever learns.
The memories smolder and the soul always years,
after the fire
The fire still burns, raging through the pain,
blackening the promises, the tears and the rain.
The fire will burn
'til the wind begins to turn
and it all begins again.
After the fireeeee ...Yea the fire still burns

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