

# Sarah Masen, On Fire

We're coming to a standstill  
You think you're magic with your strong will  
But this is love and not justice

He's hurting everything he touches  
You cannot carry what he clutches  
He needs a mother and confession

And he does not tell you you are precious

Well how about some love and clarity  
A sense that you are family  
I'd like to help but you're on fire

How about some peace and honesty  
Some hard-core hope and clarity  
You are a precious girl on fire

We're coming to a standstill  
I think you're magic with your strong will  
But this is love and not justice

He's hurting everything he touches  
You cannot carry what he clutches  
He needs a father and some healing

And he forgets his own words

Well how about some love and charity  
A sense that you are family  
You are a precious girl on fire

How about respect and dignity  
Some hard-core hope and clarity  
You are a precious girl on fire

And there is so much in forgiveness  
But he is sticking with his business

How about some love and charity  
A sense that you are family  
You are a precious girl on fire

You are a careful mystery  
Not someone's cheap commodity  
You are a precious girl on fire