

# The Tea Party, Fire In The Head

You stay  
Silent, knowing, always in time  
See how this love stays divine  
Sleep here  
Hoping, knowing, always in time  
See how the love stays divine

And i'm waiting  
When I return to her I find  
I'm waiting  
Flowers of evil in my mind  
And i'm waiting  
Dancing with fire on the edge  
I'm waiting  
Remembering all of what she said  
And i'm waiting  
Hoping the rains will wash away  
I'm waiting  
Hoping a guide will show the way  
And i'm waiting  
Dancing with fire on the edge  
I'm waiting  
Remembering all of what she said  
With this fire in the head