

Tom McRae, Line Of Fire

I confess
I confess I was wrong
Tasted blood tasted blood and was gone
Suddenly suddenly you were warned
Shooting stars in flight from the dawn

I'm the breath on your face
You think you are safe
I am watching you
I'm the voice that you hear
When no one is near
I am watching you
'Cause you're in the line
Line of fire

Southern skies
Southern skies shrink my world
This should end but I can't let you go
I'm the breath on your face
You think you are safe
I am watching you
I'm the voice that you hear
When no one is near
I am watching you
'Cause you're in the line
The line of fire
'Cause you're in the line
The line of fire

Faded away you have faded away
You watch and you stil don't know
And I've fallen alone
You can't feel it alone
You know you can't say
You can't say

I'm the breath on your face
You think you are safe
I am watching you
I'm the face that you see
You wake from your dreams
I am watching you

Faded away you have faded away
You watch and you still don't know
And I've fallen alone
You can't feel it alone
You have said you don't know
You can't know