

# 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