

Time To Start The Fire

Twenty years ago, do you remember how hearts would race
Just to hear a voice or see that certain face
Twenty years ago, now centuries in the past
Time to start the fire, ain't nothing here to last

Time to let her go, fly on the wings of her spirit
Cut loose the heavy chains, of me in her heart
Dance to her song, I see that she hears it
Start the fire quick, so the healing can start

Wish the time of hating, simply was not there
But hating covers sorrow, so it must be
Once a love so true, so pure and fair
Time to let her fly, scattering ashes of me

Start the fire quick, burn this bad time down
Let the wind fan the flames, burn it to the ground
Spread the ashes thin, then let them blow away
Time for us to travel, each in our own way

Hope she finds the right one new, just before me
Don't want that pain on her, or on me for too long
Wish I knew the one, that could set her heart free
Start the fires burning on the memories so strong

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Terrence Michael Wall