

THE ARSONIST

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I, I did not start this fire, no
but I am chasing it, even though
I am entirely afraid, afraid to know
how it feels to completely lose myself
to wake up brand new inside someone else
to find courage for two and take twice the pain
oh, I am learning that...

**fire is hard on the heart
there's no hiding once it starts
fire is hard on the heart
but it's beautiful as it burns away the dark**

you, you did not mean to tease the spark
but you sang it straight into my heart
by the time it landed all I could see were lovely flames
and the smoke, well it tells the story best of all
it scribbles and stains to make valuable
proof of the crime we know as love
oh, I am finding that...

**fire is hard on the heart
there's no hiding once it starts
fire is hard on the heart
but it's beautiful as it burns away the dark**

*some say cupid
others say God
many say foolish
the arsonist*

**fire is hard on my heart
but it's beautiful
I think it is beautiful
I'm sure it is beautiful as it burns**