

Blue Fire

Calman Hart & Joe Hart

I'll be silent as she slumbers
And dress here in the dark
I don't want to stir the embers
Still glowing in her heart

Like a blue fire
A cold and lonesome flame
Like a blue fire
That smolders on in vain

I can hear the gentle splashes
With every mile I gain
Of the teardrops in the ashes
That fall like dousing rain

Like a blue fire
A cold and lonesome flame
Like a blue fire
That smolders on in vain