

Fire Fighter

V1

Into the burn swept night he goes (it could be you, it could be her, it could be me)
The air was running hot and his sweat was running cold (it could be you, it could be her, it could be me)
In a moment of doubt he will face his worst fear (it could be you, it could be her, it could be me)
But he'll reach his hand down and pick up his gear (it could be you, it could be her, it could be me)

Lo the long wait has coiled a taught spring (it could be you, it could be her, it could be me)
But when he hears three bells he knows only one thing (it could be you, it could be her, it could be me)
There's fire out there that will kill and maim (it could be you, it could be her, it could be me)
And he is the guy to fight back that flame (it could be you, it could be her, it could be me)

Chorus

Cause he's a fire fighter (it could be you, it could be her, it could be me)
Climbing a funeral pyre (it could be you, it could be her, it could be me)
And he will burn for you (it could be you, it could be her, it could be me)
(it could be you, it could be her, it could be me)(it could be you, it could be her, it could be me)

V2

There are forces unleashed no sanctioned by God (it could be you, it could be her, it could be me)
When a furious fire meets a furious squad (it could be us, it could be them, out in the street)
And just when you think that the smoke will not end (it could be you, it could be her, it could be me)
He and his team have cleared it again (it could be us, it could be them, out in the street) (it could be you, it could be her, it could be me)

There's a numbness that comes when the work is all done (it could be you, it could be her, it could be me)
When the walls have all fallen and the hoses are spun (it could be us, it could be them, out in the street)
And your comrades are calling from gravesites quite near (it could be you, it could be her, it could be me)
He will look down and cry in his beer (it could be you, it could be her, it could be me)

Chorus

V3

Into the sun burnt dawn he goes (it could be you, it could be her, it could be me)
His eyes are wide shut while he follows his nose (it could be you, it could be her, it could be me)
To a smoke riven fate on the end of a hose (it could be you, it could be her, it could be me)
And he will trade death for the life that he chose (it could be you, it could be her, it could be me)

Chorus

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