

Sarah Masen, On Fire

We're coming to a standstill
You think you're magic with your strong will
But this is love and not justice

He's hurting everything he touches
You cannot carry what he clutches
He needs a mother and confession

And he does not tell you you are precious

Well how about some love and clarity
A sense that you are family
I'd like to help but you're on fire

How about some peace and honesty
Some hard-core hope and clarity
You are a precious girl on fire

We're coming to a standstill
I think you're magic with your strong will
But this is love and not justice

He's hurting everything he touches
You cannot carry what he clutches
He needs a father and some healing

And he forgets his own words

Well how about some love and charity
A sense that you are family
You are a precious girl on fire

How about respect and dignity
Some hard-core hope and clarity
You are a precious girl on fire

And there is so much in forgiveness
But he is sticking with his business

How about some love and charity
A sense that you are family
You are a precious girl on fire

You are a careful mystery
Not someone's cheap commodity
You are a precious girl on fire