Things We Lost in the Fire

Bastille

Things we lost to the flames Things we'll never see again All that we've amassed Sits before us, shattered into ashThese are the things The things we lost The things we lost in the fire, fire, fire These are the things The things we lost The things we lost in the fire, fire, fireWe sat and made a list Of all the things that we had Down the backs of table tops Ticket stubs and your diaries I read them all one day When loneliness came and you were away Oh, they told me nothing new But I love to read the words you usedThese are the things The things we lost The things we lost in the fire, fire, fire These are the things The things we lost The things we lost in the fire, fire, fireI was the match and you were the rock Maybe we started this fire We sat apart and watched All we had burn on the pyreYou said we were born with nothing And we sure as hell have nothing now You said we were born with nothing And we sure as hell have nothing now These are the things The things we lost The things we lost in the fire, fire, fire These are the things The things we lost The things we lost in the fire, fire, fireDo you understand that we will never be the same again? Do you understand that we will never be the same again? The future's in our hands and we will never be the same again The future's in our hands and we will never be the same againThese are the things (These are the things) The things we lost (The things we lost) The things we lost in the fire, fire, fire These are the things (These are the things)

The things we lost (The things we lost) The things we lost in the fire, fire These are the things (Oh) (These are the things) The things we lost (The things we lost) These are the things we lost) These are the things we lost in the fire, fire, fireFlames, they licked the walls Tenderly they turned to dust all that I adored Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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