

# Richard Walters - This Fire

Tom: D

This fire starts  
Wherever you are  
Then questions get out (woahh)  
This smoke climbs  
From where you're standing  
And people will talk (woahh)  
  
And you leave me  
In the middle of it  
And you leave me alone  
And I can't stand the heat no more  
And I can hardly breathe  
And I can't stand so close to this fire

( A Bm G D A )

These sparks fly  
Whenever you speak  
And fools captured light (Woahh)  
If you don't fight  
And we don't try (Woahh)  
  
And you leave me  
In the middle of it  
And you leave me alone  
And I can't stand the heat no more  
And I can hardly breeeeaaathe  
And I can't stand so close to this fire todadaay  
To this fire

## Acordes

