

Judith Hill, Flame

Flickers, sparks, flame

As a baby I taught myself how not to feel
My stomach's made of metal and steel
I built up a toleration against the punches and blows
My hands are steady and my feet know where to go

I look into the eyes of a wolf and he starts to growl
I wanna run but I stand my ground
The pressure is a cooking and churning the blood in my veins
And it burns my fears to flame

I cock my head a little sideways, focus my eye, I sharpen my sight
Make two fists and I swang, swang
Hair goes wild and my body flies way up, up, up til they shoot me down
Two blinks and I'm right back off the ground
I won't stop, I won't, stop, I won't stop

Give me chaos and give me pain, but you can never kill my flame

I'm riding in from the east on a bone chill wind
I feel the heat from the fire on my skin
Caught up in the arms of a twister way up high
I'm making love with the devil in the sky

I cock my head a little sideways, focus my eye and I sharpen my sight
Make two fists and I swang, swang
Hair goes wild and my body flies way up, up, up til they shoot me down
Two blinks and I'm right back off the ground
I won't stop, I won't stop, I won't stop

Give me chaos and give me pain, but you can never kill my flame

Keep on burning keep on burning
Burn your troubles away
Keep on turning keep on turning
The darkness into day
Stay strong
Wherever the wind blows
Just let the flames flow
Turning it up, turning it up
Let the flames flow
Turning it up, turning it up, turning it up

Crack my whip just a little louder baby
Feel the heat cuz I got the fire
I won't stop, I won't stop, I won't stop

Give me chaos and give me pain, but you can never kill my flame