

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 ash 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, fire We 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 used 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, fire I was the match and you were the rock
Maybe we started this fire
We sat apart and watched
All we had burn on the pyre You 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, fire Do 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 again These 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, fire
These are the things (Oh)
(These are the things)
The things we lost
(The things we lost)
These are the things we lost in the fire, fire, fire
Flames, 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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