

# Fire

## Noah Gundersen

i was born in a lighthouse  
where my mother lay  
and she wont wake for no shouting i was raised by the water  
by the crippling waves  
and the gulls gave me my singing voice when the devil came to visit me  
he said son i am your enemy  
fear me  
but it came to my surprise  
i was drawn by the fire i set off west in the springtime  
before the flowers had bloomed  
and the frost and ice followed me  
i met a lot of fine women  
with the small of their backs  
shining like the crescent moon when the finest came to visit me  
she said son i am your enemy  
fear me  
but it came as no surprise  
i was drawn by the fire  
hey  
i am looking for freedom  
in the wild eyes of the dancing girls  
hey  
i am looking for freedom  
in the open arms of america i was told to find jesus  
in a stained glass church  
where the light shines red like blood  
but the eyes of his children  
were so bitterly burned  
that i could not stand to look at them when he finally came to visit me  
he was dressed in the rags of poverty and it came as no surpass  
it came as no surprise hey  
i am looking for freedom  
in the wild eyes of the dancing girls  
hey  
i am looking for freedom  
in the open arms of america

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