

# Fuel to Fire

[Agnes Obel](#)

Do you want me on your mind or do you want me to go on  
I might be yours as sure as I can say  
Be gone, be far away  
Roses on parade, they follow you around  
Upon your shore as sure as I can say Be gone be far away  
Like fuel to fire To the town we go, into your hideaway  
Where the towers grow, gone to be far away  
Sing quietly along  
Pious words to cry into the under  
Upon your shore as sure as I can say Be gone be far away  
Oh what a day to choose Torn by the hours  
All that I say to you  
Is like fuel to fire  
To the town we go, into your hideaway  
Where the towers grow, gone to be far away  
Never do we know, never do they give away  
Where the towers grow, only you will hear them say  
Sing quietly along  
Sing quietly along

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>