

# Blue Cassette

## Friendly Fires

I found a tape in my back garden  
A blue cassette covered in dirt  
And through the dust the reels start  
Turning  
And played some memories stored in it  
As I hear your voice it sets my heart on fire  
That with all the noise  
It sets my heart on fire  
And I can't stop the reels from tuning  
I can't stop the tape machine  
As I hear your voice it sets my heart on fire  
I found a place  
I thought was stolen  
A place that's built on noise and needs  
And in my hand it spins so gently  
Fills a void was winding me  
As I hear your voice  
It sets my heart on fire  
That with all the noise  
It sets my heart on fire  
And I can't stop the reels from turning  
I can't stop the tape machine  
As I hear your voice it sets my heart on fire  
Lay back down I told myself  
How could I ever forget you?  
As I hear your voice  
It sets my heart on fire  
That with all the noise  
It sets my heart on fire  
And I can't stop the reels from turning  
I can't stop the tape machine  
I found a tape in my back garden  
A blue cassette covered in dirt

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