

FIRE NIGHTS

Verse 1 **There's a special place I know. Every year the same people go.**

White sand, blue water, I can't wait to get back there.

As long as I remember, the feeling starts in December.

The longing to be, close to that familiar sea.

Chorus **Fire nights, guitar's tuned just right.**

Bright moon overhead and no one goes to bed, still some embers red.

Verse 2 **When the sun fills the sky, someone you know passes by.**

There's a peacefulness in the air,

when I'm walkin' on the beach without a care.

As the sun sets below the bay,

friends arrive with a favourite cocktail.

Oh the games we play, waiting for more sunny days!

Chorus **Fire nights, guitar's tuned just right.**

Bright moon overhead and no one goes to bed, still some embers red. (Solo)

Chorus **Fire nights, guitar's tuned just right.**

Bright moon overhead and no one goes to bed, still some embers red.

Verse 3 **Every year an end must come, to games and fires and the sun.**

Seasons may change but hearts of Thunder never will!

Last **Fire nights, guitar's tuned just right.**

Chorus

Bright moon overhead and no one goes to bed.