Words and Music: Bill Roper Copyright 1988

Fire in Her Eyes

Dm Dm F G Watch her moving -- she's familiar and I know I've seen her before. Dm G Α Vagrant memory -- I can't place her and I know there ought to be more. Dm С G Α Why does she smile at me as I stand here by the door? Dm С G Does she know me? Is it just my memory's lies Em/D Em/D Α Dm Dm About the fire in her eyes?

Crossing over -- fight the feeling 'cause I know she's feeling the same. All confusion -- only certain that my memory's not to blame. I know we've never met and still I know her name. What's the secret that can make the memory arise About the fire in her eyes?

Bm G Α (Bridge) Watch them glowing as the power takes control. Bm G Feel the memories as they burn into my soul. G Bm Α G All these things I've never known and things I'll never see, G Dm Α Α Engraved upon my memory now and now a part of me.

I don't know her -- yet I've know her and she's teaching me how to live. She's a stranger -- she's my lover and the memory's hers to give. And now I can't forget and half of me can't forgive. Is it magic? And a whispered echo replies, She's got fire in her eyes.

> There her lover died and he was me. Within her soul she trapped his memory. Found me on another world where we had never met. Am I he or am I me -- I can't remember yet.

Now I love her and I fear her, and she's taking me home to stay. Am I real, or just a memory? I don't know -- can anyone say? And does she have the power to make me go away? Twisted mirror of a life now mine through surprise And the fire in her eyes.