Fire Eater

Catherine Brentnall

Verse 1

The lights go down and the stage is set,
Behind a screen stands a lone silhouette.
Then into the ring steps a fearless man,
Standing tall in his costume grand,
And he carries in his hand a flaming torch.

Chorus

It's the fire eater,
Such skill, such grace.
Watch the fire eater,
As he stares danger in the face.

Verse 2

He dances round drawing shapes with his flame, He revels in his precarious game. Then into his mouth goes the torch still lit, The flame goes out: he's swallowed it, Then his next trick's to emit a breath of fire.

Chorus

It's the fire eater,
Such skill, such grace.
Watch the fire eater,
As he stares danger in the face.

Bridge

The crowd's transfixed,
They watch with wonder and with awe.

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Chorus

Part 1

It's the fire eater,
Such skill, such grace.
Watch the fire eater,
As he stares danger in the face.
It's the fire eater,
Such skill, such grace.
Watch the fire eater,
As he stares danger in the face.

Part 2

Such skill, Such showmanship! Master of fire.

Such skill, Such showmanship! Master of fire.

