

***From The Fires***

**Lyrics and Credits**

Produced by Al Sutton and Marlon Young

Recorded at Rust Belt Studios, Royal Oak Michigan

Vocal Producer:  Herschel Boone

Engineer:  Al Sutton

Mix Engineers:  Al Sutton and Marlon Young

Mastering:  Sterling Sound

**Greta Van Fleet is:**

Josh Kiszka – vocals

Jake Kiszka – guitars

Sam Kiszka – bass and keys

Danny Wagner - drums

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**1. Safari Song**

(written by Greta Van Fleet • published by Yankee Springs Publishing/BMI)

Ahhhhhh Yeaahhh

Oh lady when ya come on down

Won’t ya come on down

I said to my town

Oh mama when ya come on down

Won’t ya come on down

I said to my home

Oo lady won’t you move my way

Can’t ya move my way

I’m getting hazy

Oh mama when you give your lovin’

When you give your love

You drive me crazy

Ah mama what you gonna do

With all that love in your heart

Ah mama what you gotta say

About that love in your heart

Ah mama when you walk this way

Why don’t you give some lovin’

Oh Mama what you gonna do

With all that lovin’ in your heart

Your heart

See mama gotta feel your everything

Feel your everything

I really wanna know

See mama when you shine your shinin’ bright

Give your given right

I really wanna ?

See mama when your heart is in it’s place

See that smilin’ face it’s all I wanna really do

See mama every time that you are near

It’s when you’re gonna fear

You’re never gonna come back home

Ah mama what you gonna do

With all that love in your heart

Oh mama what you gotta say

About that love in your heart

Ah mama when you walk this way

Why don’t you give some lovin’

Oh Mama what you gonna do

With all that love in your heart

Do you remember what I said

When I got down on my knees

Gotta get your lovin’ baby

Lovins’ all I need

Don’t make me beg now baby

Don’t make me bleed

I gave you all a man could give

And you still walked out on me

Ah mama what you gonna do

With all that love in your heart

Ah mama what you gotta say

About that love in your heart

Oh mama when you walk this way

Why don’t you give some lovin’

Oh Mama what you gonna do

With all that love in your heart

Your heart

Your heart

Your heart

Your heart

Your heart

Lovin’

Burning

Fire

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Aww yeahhhh

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**2. Edge of Darkness**

(written by Richard Thompson)

Every day’s a new day

Every way’s a new way

On the edge of darkness

Finding out what it means to love

And to think we’ve found the time

My brothers we stand

For the peace of the land

Is there meaning

I’ve got love in my heart

For an army apart

I am bleeding

Always searching for love

Always searching for light

What the world is made of

Sometimes thinking it’s right

And to think we’ve found the time

My brothers we stand

For the peace of the land

Is there meaning

I’ve got love in my heart

For an army apart

I am bleeding

Yeah, yeah

yeah, yeah

My brothers we stand

For the peace of the land

Is there meaning

I’ve got love in my heart

For an army apart

I am bleeding

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**3. Flower Power**

(written by Greta Van Fleet • published by Yankee Springs Publishing/BMI)

She is a lady comes from all around

She’s many places but she’s homeward bound

Now she walks kinda funny

I think she knows

Day by day by day

Our love grows

She’s a lantern in the night

She’s outta sight

Ma ma ma ma ma ma ma ma   
Ma ma ma ma ma ma ma ma

Ma ma ma ma ma ma ma ma   
Ma ma ma ma ma ma ma ma

Heyyyyy

It turns to night, fire light

Star shines in her eye

Makes me feel like I’m alive

She’s outta sight, yeahh

Awww yeaahhhh

She’s alright she’s alright she’s alright

She’s outta sight, outta sight

Electric gold our love with tender care

Hills of satin grass and maiden’s fair

Now she rides through the night

On a silver storm

Sword in hand

Our fate’s torn

She’s a sparrow of the dawn

Our love is born

Ma ma ma ma ma ma ma ma   
Ma ma ma ma ma ma ma ma

Ma ma ma ma ma ma ma ma   
Ma ma ma ma ma ma ma ma

Heyayay

Turn to night, fire light

Star shines in her eye

Makes me feel like I’m alive

She’s outta sight, yeahh

Awww yeaahhhh

She’s alright she’s alright she’s alright

She’s outta sight, outta sight

Yeahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh

Oo yeah oo yeah oo yeah

And as the days pass by my mind

You are the wrong, the right

You are my sunshine

And as the night begins to die

We are the morning birds that sing against the sky

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**4. A Change is Gonna Come**

(written by Greta Van Fleet • published by Yankee Springs Publishing/BMI)

I was born by the river

In a little tent

And just like the river baby

I’ve been running ever since

It’s been a long, long time comin’

And I know a change is gonna come

It’s been to hard living

But I’m afraid to die

Cause I don’t know what’s up there baby

Beyond the sky

It’s been a long, long time comin’

And I know a change is gonna come

Then I go to my brother

And I say brother help me please

But he winds up knockin me back down

I fall down to my knees

There’ve been times that I thought I

Couldn’t last for long

But now I think I’m able

To carry on

Its been a long, long time comin’

And I know a change is gonna come

Oh yes it will

It’s been a long time comin’

Well I know yeah a change is gonna come

It’s been a long

Long time comin’

And I know a change is gonna, a change is gonna come

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**5. Highway Tune**

(written by Greta Van Fleet • published by Yankee Springs Publishing/BMI)

No stoppin’ at the red light girl

cause I wanna get you said now

No goin’ at the green light girl

cause I wanna be with you now

You are my special,

you are my special

You are my midnight,

midnight yeah

So sweet, so fine, so nice

Oh my, my my, my my, oh

No stoppin’ on the highway,

girl cause I wanna burn my gas

There’s one girl that I know

I’m never gonna pass

She is my special,

she is my special

She is my midnight,

midnight yeah

So sweet, so fine, so nice

Oh my, my my, my my, oh

Oh yeah

So sweet

So fine

So nice

Oh my, my my, my my, oh sugar

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**6. Meet Me On the Ledge**

(written by Sam Cooke)

We used to say that come the day

We’d all be making songs

Or finding better words

These ideas never lasted long

The way is up along the road

The air is growing thin

Too many friends who tried

Blown off this mountain with the wind

Meet on the ledge

We’re gonna meet on the ledge

When my time is up I’ll see all my friends

Meet on the ledge

We’re gonna meet on the ledge

If you really mean it, it all comes round again

Now I see I’m all alone

But that’s the only way to be

You’ll have your chance again

Then you can do the work for me

Meet on the ledge

We’re gonna meet on the ledge

When my time is up I’ll see all my friends

Meet on the ledge

We’re gonna meet on the ledge

If you really mean it, it all comes round again

Meet on the ledge

We’re gonna meet on the ledge

When my time is up I’ll see all my friends

Meet on the ledge

We’re gonna meet on the ledge

If you really mean it, it all comes round again

We’re gonna meet on the ledge

On the ledge

All come round again

We’re gonna meet on the ledge

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**7. Talk On The Street**

(written by Greta Van Fleet • published by Yankee Springs Publishing/BMI)

Oh Mama you lie ruin

Can’t you see what you’ve done

Well I’ve been there before

What’s this war that you won

Oh mama you walk this way

And I’m cryin’ inside

Well everyone is looking for me and you

And you know that it’s time

And everybody’s talking

But you never let them know

Yes I can hear them talkin’

Everyone knows

That there’s talkin’ on the streets

Remember the days

When there’s no one to defeat

Follow me down

To the mountain of the sun

Forgetting the end

as your new life has begun

Heyy

Look mama the light is low

And the darkness near

Yes everyone is looking for me and you

And the night’s what you fear

Look, someone they follow us

And their all undone

Yes everyone is looking for me and you

And the war has begun

And everybody’s talking

And you never let em’ know

Yes I can hear them talking

Everyone knows

That there’s talkin’ on the streets

Remember the days

when there’s no one to defeat

Follow me down

To the mountain of  the sun

Forgetting the end

As your new life has begun

And everybody’s talking

And you never let them know

Yes I can hear them talking

And you never let them know

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**8. Black Smoke Rising**

(written by Greta Van Fleet • published by Yankee Springs Publishing/BMI)

I didn’t know there was a tower

Where they look out to the land

To see the people quickly passing by

This is for their own desire

As they spit down to the earth

To feel the power

Boiling in their veins

Oh oh oh oh oh yeah yeah

Oh oh oh oh oh yeah yeah

And the black smoke rises

From the fires we’ve been told

It’s the new age crisis

And we will stand up in the cold

Stand up in the cold

Many people are dividing

And a world apart

With just one heart

Is bound to keel and fade away

None of us will be deciding

And the fate of man is in the hands

Of he who stands and heeds the call?

Oh oh oh oh oh yeah yeah

Oh oh oh oh oh yeah yeah

And the black smoke rises

From the fires we’ve been told

It’s the new age crisis

And we will stand up in the cold

Stand up in the cold

Oh Oh

Oh Oh

We won’t stand alone, we will stand up in the cold

We won’t stand alone, we will stand up in the cold

We won’t stand alone, we will stand up in the cold

Yeahhh

And the black smoke rises

From the fires we’ve been told

It’s the new age crisis

And we will stand up in the cold

(repeats)

And the black smoke rises

From the fires we’ve been told

It’s the new age crisis

And we will stand up in the cold

stand up in the cold

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