

# ATB, After The Flame

How many days since we've spoken  
How many times have you tried  
To mend the pieces of my broken heart

Don't tell me everything's over  
Don't take the sun from my eye  
It's much too late to be alone

When our love grows old  
And the fire gets cold  
I will scream out, Should I live  
'Til there is no room to die

When the colors fade, on the world we've made  
I will keep on trying, long after the flame is dying

Too late, too long to mention  
Too wide to keep it inside  
This renovation of my wounded soul  
You are the wind of adventure  
You are the sun in my eye  
You are the one who keeps me whole

When our love grows old  
And the fire gets cold  
I will scream out, Should I live  
'Til there is no room to die

When the colors fade, on the world we've made  
I will keep on trying, long after the flame is dying

When our love grows old  
And the fire gets cold  
When our love grows old  
And the fire gets cold

(When our love grows old)  
How many days since we've spoken  
How many times have you tried  
(And the fire gets cold)  
To mend the pieces of my broken heart  
(When our love grows old)  
Don't tell me everything's over  
Don't take the sun from my eye  
(And the fire gets cold)  
It's much too late to be alone