

Ben Lee, Burn To Shine

You called me early one morning
And said you were glad I was home
You were lying there flat on your back
Getting drunk playing guitar alone

Did she say
She was leaving the very next day
Did you beg her to stay
Did you beg her to stay

You got to burn to shine
You got to burn to shine
You got to burn to shine

It doesn't get easy get empty get older
And realize we actually die
Filled up with fear and the question persists
That you just might be living a lie

And I saw, as you beat your tired fists on the wall
Are you asking for more
Are you asking for more

You got to burn to shine
You got to burn to shine
You got to burn to shine
You got to burn to shine
You got to burn to shine
You got to burn to shine

I'm keepin' it together
Just keep it together at best
Somewhere inside of me
I know that this is a test

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