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

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

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