

Echobelly, Falling Flame

As the rain pours down
Washes out my thoughts of you
And the hurling sound
It's wallows up your name
Iconoclast, the hidden past you left before you came
You charmed my darkest hour
It's close again and things are not the same
I remember you, you're the one who came
Crawling from the past, like a falling flame
Did you hold it down, or give yourself away
Did you hold it back, or open up the gates
To call a flood to sweep it up
Or drown it in the rain
I remember you, you're the one who came
Falling from the past, like a falling flame
I never chose to be this way, to be alone
There never was another choice, there never was
As the rain pours down
Washes out my thoughts of you
And the hurling sound
It's wallows up your name
I remember you, you're the one who came
Falling from the past, like a falling flame
I remember you, I remember you
Like a falling flame, like a falling flame
I remember you, I remember you...