

Edith Backlund, Burn Me And Blind Me

There's a cryptical manner between us I've never sensed
before been trying to get past
whatever it is that's jamming the door
but no matter how hard I try to get through
I always come crawling right back to you
But you burn me and blind me
leave me and fight me
you kill me and hide me
then dig me out, apologizing kindly
and remind me of the feelings inside me
then find you never really liked me
and throw me away

There's a mystery, adventure and passion hidden
in your smile and somehow there's something
I treasure that's making me go blind
So I keep on drowning in all that you are
finding some pleasure in deeping the scar
But you burn me and blind me
leave me and fight me
you kill me and hide me
then dig me out, apologizing kindly
and remind me of the feelings inside me
then find you never really liked me
and throw me away

Must be some magic skill that makes me
want to cry for you some sugarcoated thrill
that makes me want to die for you

There's something tragic in the way I'm
praying for you to let me stay
I don't know how I still want you after all
that's been said you told me you'd hold me
but you've thrown me right out of your bed
Now the sheets must have burnt you when
you were alone

'cause now you are begging for me to come home
So you can burn me and blind me
leave me and fight me you kill me and hide me
then dig me out, apologizing kindly
and remind me of the feelings inside me
then find you never really liked me
and throw me away