

Sixpence None the Richer, Still Burning

you are the burning
the flame that is turning
my smoldering ash into a bird
so stay close my brother
I couldn't stand the loss
you are the bridge of action
I need you to help me cross
I need you to help me

Chorus
so when you break,
my arms I'll take hold of you
I know your heart is a hand that takes hold of me

my hand that is breaking
is the hand that is making
all the dead things in me grow
a gift of a holy loss
this burning at the cross

Chorus
so when you break
my arms I'll take hold of you
I know your heart is a hand that takes hold of me

Bridge
why do you set out to break the one thing
the one thing I have to give
its hard to believe that I could
that I should begin again
but I know your heart is a hand

Chorus
so when I break
your arms you'll take hold of me
you know my heart is a hand that takes hold of you
so when you break
my arms I'll take hold of you
I know your heart is a hand that takes hold of me
so when you break
my arms I'll take hold of you
I know your heart is a hand that takes hold of me.