

Abney Park, Burn

If my life should end and I cannot stay,
I pray that you will find a life with our loves that's not far away,
Please don't hate me overmuch
Burn, go on and burn
Burn, I feel the fire
I share a burning desire, temptations pulling me down
I've learned to thrive in this fire
And so I stay above ground
But if my love you win the race to die, I think that I will join you soon
I couldn't bare a moon shared with none, or with any other one
Burn, go on and burn
Burn, I feel the fire
I share a burning desire, temptations pulling me down
I've learned to thrive in this fire
And so I stay above ground
But if our lives should end and we've reached old age,
Our pages will be filled with the joy of a girl and a boy in love,
Even if the times were tough
Burn, go on and burn
Burn, I feel the fire