

Antony And The Johnsons, Blue Angel

Blue angel
It's the memory of your warmth
That keeps me alive
When I'm burning
And my world's closing in
Oh I'm on fire
Oh I'm on fire
I hold on to a wheel of burning fear
Oh I'm on fire
Oh I'm on fire
And then the sky is falling in
And I see your eyes
Hiding in the shadows
Hiding in the flames
Oh I'm on fire
Oh I'm on fire
I'm on fire...
It's the memory of your warmth
That keeps me alive
When I'm burning
And my world's closing in
Oh I'm on fire
Oh I'm on fire
I'm on fire
When I feel like I am dying
And soon I shall expire
I'm on fire
Oh I'm on fire
I'm on fire
Why is that
That I feel like I'm on fire
Blue angel