

Brave Combo, Burn Slow

The night that you first touched me
You shook me from my peace, then took me from a safe place
You took me from a safe place and you stole my heart's ease

You act like a mortician, presiding at a wake
I close the lid on passion
Knowing well what's at stake
Your love consumed me wholly
At times I could not breathe
I daren't love you solely
Always felt you might leave

I offered you my soul like a humble sacrifice
You put it under a glass
Then you put it
on ice, on ice, on ice,
on ice, on ice, on ice,
on ice, on ice, on ice

And now that love has burned me
I'm waiting by the pyre
I thought my eyes were open
When I started the fire
And then to pile on insult, after the injury
You said my soul was tarnished
How you rubbed off on me!

Well now that all's been done and
We've had our last farewell
I'm burning all your letters, watching them all
burn slow, burn slow,
burn slow, burn slow,
(repeat)