

Charlotte Martin, Touched By Fire

She loved to cry
She used to hide in closets and I don't know why
So do I
I do it cause I heard that tears can make you high

All ablaze
Her eyes were something higher than a normal gaze
Written down
Was every dream she had alive; inside I knew that it had died

She was touched by fire
She was touched by fire
But there was nothing left to burn
There was nothing left to burn

So it goes
The seasons change inside my heart and no one knows
Like wind that blows
It creeps into my hollow parts. You wonder why my soul
Gets cold?

I was touched by fire
I was touched by fire
But there was nothing left to burn
There was nothing left to burn
There was nothing left to burn

There's no reason
There's a season for the messes
There's one treason
And no reason reason reason reason

She loved to cry
She used to hide in closets and I don't know why
So do I