

# 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