

Claire Voyant, Warm

Here, hold my breath
Feel the tremble I know best
The fear in my mind is the echo in my heart
Cold and plain
As you watch me
Fall apart

These tears are warmer than the sun

The heart I share with you
Maybe manic or diseased
But always true
If you keep me here you can chase away this pain...
I'm warm again and in your light I'll stay

These tears are warmer than the sun