

Emirsian, Feed The Fire

How long will you hold on?
Too long for something gone.
Welcome to the fall, now.
I remember the times.
When youve always been around.
First left second right
Youll find
Love at first sight
Ive always played around
But now I dont know how to get on
Theres no need for love
Or any reminders
All is clear somehow
I wont feed the fire
Theres no need for love
It makes me blinder and blinder
At least you know
How much I really care.
Dont want to play this waiting game
Something that has taken you so far without travelling
I want to stop envying