

Justincase, Cut This Flame

He seemed so happy with his delicate hand
But all he needed was some fresh air
She seemed so happy with her delicate eyes
But all she needed was some drive

[Chorus:]

Standing on the edge, she goes into her head
If he could just reach out
And cut this flame

He'd be okay, he'd be alright

He plays this game like he's done it before
With open hands and with a step backwards
She plays this game like she's done it before
With open lips and with a sour face, and

[Chorus]

And he seemed so delicate
But all she needed was some time, and

[Chorus]

He cannot call for what he did last night
On rainy days he is the last one there
She cannot wait for the telephone to ring
On sunny days she is the first one to tan
Standing on the edge

She goes back up into her head
If he could just reach out and cut this flame
He'd be okay, He'd be alright