

# The Frames, The Cost

Love has been the cause  
Of all this suffering  
And what has been our loss  
Has been it's gaining  
So lay your burdens down  
And stop your crying

Will we let it burn  
Burn us down, burn us

Low have been the odds  
Of our reuniting  
And where now can we turn  
When we've got nothing

Will we let it burn  
Burn us down, burn us  
And maybe it'll turn  
Us around