

Trees, Blowtorch

Feelings fall from my fingertips
Like wax dripping down candlesticks
Express my love yes I did my best
It drags me back to this emptiness
Once again I find myself by myself
Never thought I'd miss your touch so much
LONLINESS BURNS AT ME LIKE A BLOWTORCH
Time moves on but it passes slow
I lost a love I thought I'd never know
Sometimes I wish we never met
And I regret that I can't forget
Never thought I'd miss your touch so much
Sick of using you just to ease my pain
LONLINESS BURNS AT ME LIKE A BLOWTORCH
I shall remain as you fade away on me
Sick of using you just to ease my pain
I want to burn clean in the cold blue flame