

Walter Egan, Drawn To The Flame

by Andy West and Walter Egan

Helplessly my heart returns, to the fire that always burns
No matter how I try to tear myself away
I'm drawn to the flame

I know I've been burned before still I'm comin back for more
One word and I will fall into your arms again
Drawn to the flame
I'm drawn to the flame

The passion of our love ignites desire in my soul
And fire warms and fire lights but it burns out of control
And when it dies the morning feels so cold

Helplessly my heart returns funny how it never learns
I know that I should walk away but I remain
Drawn to the flame