

Y Kant Tori Read, Fire on the Side

Purple sunset
orange moon
Im alone again
without you
I knew someone
had to lose
Kiss goodbye
go back to your separate life
that you have with her
ashes blow
in the windy skye
take my heart
as you go
Baby it burns
baby it burns
baby it burns
to be your fire on the side
taste my tears
see how they burn
baby it burns
to be your fire on the side
Purple sunset
orange moon
how can the music play
when the only band
is made of gold?
wrapped around your hand
that I used to hold
against my chest
every night
but I still can hope
you will see Im your home
Baby it burns
baby it burns
baby it burns
to be your fire on the side
taste my tears
see how they burn
baby it burns
to be your fire on the side
I knew someone had to lose
kiss goodbye
go back to your separate life
you have with her
take my heart as you go
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