

# After the Flame

## ATB

How many days since we've spoken?  
How many times have you tried?  
To mend the pieces of my broke broken heart  
Don't tell me everything's over  
Don't take the sun from my eye  
It's much too late to be alone When our love grows old  
And the fire gets cold  
I will scream and shout it  
Till there is no room to die When the colors fade  
On the world we've made  
I will keep on tryin'  
Long after the flame is dyin' Too late, too long to mention  
Too wide to keep them inside  
This renovation of my wounded soul  
You are the wind of adventure  
You are the sun in my eye  
You are the one who keeps me whole When our love grows old  
And the fire gets cold  
I will scream and shout it  
Till there is no room to die When the colors fade  
On the world we've made  
I will keep on tryin'  
Long after the flame is dyin' When our love grows old  
And the fire gets cold  
When our love grows old  
And the fire gets cold How many days since we've spoken  
How many times have you tried  
To mend the pieces of my broke-broken heart  
Don't tell me everything's over  
Don't take the sun from my eye  
It's much too late to be alone

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