

# Love to Burn

## Seahaven

The diamonds in your eyes, they keep my sunglasses on.

We take the love we feel we earn and leave the rest to burn. You don't need me, but we'll make believe like you do. Well you don't.

I'll be sour, you be sweet; it's nothing new. What are you still doing here? I know the space is hard enough without me making more. You don't need me, but we'll make believe like you do. Well you don't.

I'll be sour, you be sweet; it's nothing new. What are you still doing here?

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