

The Flame

Fine Young Cannibals

I'll never be far from home talkin' on the telephone

You told me it's over, you made up your mind

I'm part of the life that you're leaving behind

I'm left holding the torch and the heat from the flame

Only ease me a painDon't you know how much it hurts

You took all I had and you threw it awayI'm left holding the flame, yes I am

Holding the flame once again

I'm left holding the flame, yes I am

Holding the flame once againNo matter what you say, it hurts

You didn't had to make it worse

It wouldn't be better as you told me yourself

Instead that you left to somebody elseMaybe I could understand you'd been staying with another man

Day isn't long and nights can be lonely

I wasn't there and you needed to hold me

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