

# 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 pain Don't you know how much it hurts  
You took all I had and you threw it away I'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 again No 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 else Maybe 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  
I'm left holding the torch and the heat from the flame  
Only ease me a pain Don't you know how much it hurts  
You took all I had and you threw it away I'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 again I'll never be far from home talkin' on the telephone  
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