

# To A Flame

Stephen Stills

Drawn to a flame  
She is far away, out of reach  
Will she burn her wings? I can only watch  
Out of touch, out of my mind  
Wish I could tell if she's alright, feeling fine  
Lucky for me I'm not a jealous man  
Out of hand, out of my mind

When this love is over, start again  
Find a new friend, fall in love again  
Get yourself high someone  
And then wave goodbye, don't you cry  
Go ahead break your heart  
But don't fall apart  
It's like saying goodbye  
To Paris for the first time

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