

Theme From Conversations With Fire

Chicosci

I wish I could cut you off
I wish I could smother the flame
another sweet memory dies
and this is the part where you say
We're better off nothing I know i'll never find you
it's my fault
i wanted more than you were willing to give take me take me
this wouldn't turn out right
if you weren't here tonight all desperate plans are dropped
and i'm left with an empty hand
soon i'll breathe new air
but not without these tired lungs
so now i'm without you i'll never find you
it's my fault
i wanted more than you were willing to give take me take me
this wouldn't turn out right
if you weren't here tonight goodbye, things would rather end
than go on, so go on soon i'll breathe new air
but not without these tired lungs
(the heart may be wounded
but the eyes approve of you) take me take me
this wouldn't turn out right
if you weren't here tonight this wouldn't turn out right
if you weren't here tonight
goodbye, things would rather end
than go on, so go on

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