

# Flame (Chicken Lips Version) - BellX1

## Bell X1

When your hand brushed against mine  
I thought I'd collapse  
I'm no rolling stone  
I gather too much moss  
Maybe it's 'cos I'm getting  
A little bit older  
But oh how your neck  
Flows to your shoulder  
It draws me, it draws me to your flame I wanna be near you  
And blink in your light  
And toast marshmallows  
On a cold dark night  
By your flame Your flesh it melts in my mouth  
Like Holy Communion  
But you don't really care for  
Jesus now do you?  
A photograph of this love  
Hangs on my wall  
I would dare to speak its name  
If I knew what it was called  
I would dare to speak its name  
If I knew what it was called Rattle the one who's shadow  
You're standing in  
Under the branches after  
It's been raining  
On your flame  
I wanna be near you  
And blink in your light  
And toast marshmallows  
On a cold dark night  
By your flame

Songwriters

PHILLIPS, DONALD /Published by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is  
protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>