

IN FLAMES

In flames, i'm burning
ice of my heart melts in love..
i can't keep my fist up, can't hold out
..and i get afraid when your glance hits me..

(maybe;)
if we weren't late a few 'loves', to each other
if we weren't exhausted, after mistakes.
(but now...)

i'm burning in flames! it's true!
though do i reborn out of my ashes, towards you?
while i look for myself; here i am, where i afraid to be:
i am into you!
so take me! do whatever you want!
so take me.. do anything you want..
you are the pretty sunflower, which looks for the light
and i am like a debris, which is longing to the dust of your path
yes, right! i am burning in flames..
but do i reborn out of my ashes towards you?
here i am; into you, while i look for my existence...
i'm here, where i afraid to be
so take me.. do whatever you want!
take me...