

# Burn Like The Sun

Cross Canadian Ragweed

This is personal  
Worse than I thought it was  
Worse than it could be  
Worse than a hole in me

You came with fire  
And left it in me  
Deep down it sits  
And the fuse is lit 'til now

You can't help it  
You're alive just like anyone  
But you forget  
I burn just like the sun

This is beautiful  
More like a train wreck  
And all the passin' cars  
They wanna know who you are

I, suffer the season  
And you are well aware  
Of the reasons why

Repeat Chorus 3x