

Thought I was different and it seems I'm just the same  
As a game I put my hand over the flame  
I thought, I was smarter as I flew into the sun  
But it turned out the way it does with everyone

Oh, oh, I don't fly around your fire anymore  
I don't fly around your fire anymore  
Burnin', fallin' down so many times before  
I don't fly around your fire anymore

I love the heat, I love the things that I forgot  
I love the strings that tie me down and cut me off  
I was a king, I was a moth with painted wings made of cloth  
When did the flame burn so high and get so hot?

Oh, oh, I don't fly around your fire anymore  
I don't fly around your fire anymore  
Burnin', fallin' down so many times before  
I don't fly around, fly around

Fly around

I don't fly around your fire anymore  
I don't fly around your fire anymore  
Burnin', fallin' down so many times before  
I don't fly around, fly around

I don't fly around your fire anymore  
I don't fly around your fire anymore  
Burnin', fallin' down so many times before  
I don't fly around, fly around

Oh, fly around, oh