

# Flame

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 it's name  
If I knew what it was called  
I would dare to speak it's 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

You brought your flame  
Into the chambers of my heart  
You brought your flame  
Where all's been condemned to dark  
And now your flame  
Spits shadows on my walls