What was the question? I've been lost in flames too long. "Would I still love you even if the fire were gone?"
Repeat the question, as I crawl into the sun.
I know I love you. It's the worst thing I have done well.

I've been chasing flames that repeat my name. Though I'm bowed by pain I can't deny it.

If you want the truth, yes, I still love you. it's the worst thing I could ever do but I'm helpless and I'm freezing and you're teasing me by tear ing down the sun over and over.

Oh this feeling will remain, you'll be forever - only if we par t can you keep my heart.

For this feeling to remain just tell me, "Never." And the sadde st part

is that you'll keep my heart from me. [x2]

Will you hold my heart for me?