

# Ashes and Flames

John Mark McMillan

You and I meet  
On the shores of the broken  
You swallow the ocean  
I Swallow my pride  
Only to see  
The way that I need you  
Is more than I knew  
I ever could

In between the ashes and the flames  
Is a cry an awkward silence  
Could never contain  
And the falling of my hammers  
And the writhing of my pain  
Is just not as real as the way  
That your calling my name

I can't help thinking  
That the way that you want me  
And the ghost that haunts me  
Are one and the same  
Cause you stand at my window  
At night while I'm sleeping  
There's not a promise I'm keeping  
That could ever repay you

In between the ashes and the flames  
There's a song that burns brighter  
Than Radio waves  
Bout the remnants of my Idols  
And the shadow of my shame  
About how they scatter like the rain and I can't stop crying  
Cause you won't stop calling my name  
Calling my name  
Calling my name up from the ashes