Torch

M. Ward

Up on the rooftops trying to jump across
Schoolyard blacktop and looking down
Westcote and I and cypress runes
Steps on the gravel the only sound
And when I look down

Heart beats in rhythm to its own, bah-bah-bah
Heart beats in rhythm to its own, bah-bah-bah
Heart beats in rhythm to its own, bah-bah-bah
Bah-bah-bah

She said, "Between you and me and the lamppost, we can be
Anyone we wanna be, now the leap is through"
When I thought that she was gone, she took me by the arm
Said, "Even you can't take the soul where you want it to"
And I'm living proof

Heart beats in rhythm to its own, bah-bah-bah (Bah-bah-bah)
Heart beats in rhythm to its own, bah-bah-bah (Bah-bah-bah)
Heart beats in rhythm to its own, bah-bah-bah (Bah-bah-bah)
Bah-bah-bah

Heart beats in rhythm to its own, bah-bah-bah (Bah-bah-bah)
Heart beats in rhythm to its own, bah-bah-bah (Bah-bah-bah)
Heart beats in rhythm to its own, bah-bah-bah (Bah-bah-bah)
Bah-bah-bah

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