

Can you feel the creature breathe?
Softly swelling through the eve
I sure hope it never wants to leave

By the dim and orange flame
It's just love called by another name

It's in the blush, it's in the pink and blue
It's in the home that I made out of you
It's in the searing violet under eyes
And how they show through all the restless nights
And when ignited, it becomes alive
Oh, what a purpose, what a reason why

I just want you to know, I will keep you warm

I can understand its ways
So imperfect, out of phase
But the fire keeps dancing in its place

In the deepest part of me
It is always there, right next to me

It's in the blush, it's in the pink and blue
It's in the home that I made out of you
It's in the searing violet under eyes
And how they show through all the restless nights
And when ignited, it becomes alive
Oh, what a purpose, what a reason why

I just want you to know, I will keep you warm