People get angry
People get lost inside their lives
Don't know what they're saying
Don't know if they're dead or they're alive
When all of these right things and wrong things surround me
I feel an emotion that's keeping me still

Whenever you reach out for me
I get a little burned, I get a little burned
Whenever you reach out for love
I get a little burned, I get a little burned

Sometimes you're a fire
Sometimes you're a candle burning bright
Higher and higher
Into the spirit of the night
It's not the winning or losing that matters
It's just the beginning of something called love

Whenever you reach out for me
I get a little burned, I get a little burned
Whenever you reach out for love
I get a little burned, I get a little burned
I get a little burned, I get a little burned
I get a little burned, I get a little burned

And in the morning as we lay there sleeping I feel an emotion that's keeping me still

Whenever you reach out for me
I get a little burned, I get a little burned
Whenever you reach out for love
I get a little burned, I get a little burned
Whenever you reach out for me
I get a little burned, I get a little burned
Whenever you reach out for love
I get a little burned, I get a little burned
I get a little burned, I get a little burned
I get a little burned, I get a little burned
I get a little burned, I get a little burned

And in the morning as we lay there sleeping
I'm hoping that someone is keeping me warm
And in the morning as we lay there sleeping
I feel an emotion that's keeping me still
It's not the winning or losing that matters
It's just the beginning of something called love