

# Keeper Of The Flame

Siena Root

You played with fire  
And I was burned  
I gave my heart  
Maybe now I've learned

Oooh how the tables turn  
But I didn't start this game  
All I ever do is feel shame  
For being a keeper of a flame

I am a string on your guitar  
You can play on me whenever you want  
But you know me, and you know the cost  
And you know that I get a little lost

Oooh how the tables turn  
But I didn't start this game  
All I ever do is feel shame  
For being a keeper of a flame

Heavy as a heart can be  
I'm like a branch on a tree  
Reaching to be free

Fatigue, I'm so tired of trying  
I will never feel elated  
Only feel at ease