

Art On Fire

Teddy Geiger

Melancholy heart on fire
How I love you as I watch your dying
And oh, my heart it hurts so hard
It's part of broken dreams I'm following

Here lies half of me
Now you see me, now you don't
There goes half of me,
Now the other half is gone
Who will I become?
Who will I become?
When the things I love are lost?

Doctor says there's nothing wrong
That nothing physical is harmed.
My heart's racing, head's a storm
Haven't felt this way since I've been born

woah, woah

Here lies half of me
Now you see me, now you don't
There goes half of me,
Now the other half is gone
And the distance in between
I can't see what's going on
And the distance in between
I can't see what's going on

Who will I become?
Who will I become?
When you are are gone, who will I become?
Who will I become?
When the things I love are lost?