

## Old Flame

### The Church

Naomi will not be consoled by your blues  
She calls down the crows then she pulls on her shoes  
Out into the empty street she walks  
Past the little piles of smoldering leaves

Beware  
An old flame is still burning there  
Don't stare  
Shadows in the smoke whispering everywhere  
Everywhere  
Anywhere is nowhere when you don't care  
So beware  
An old flame is still burning there