The Prize

The Kite String Tangle

This flame
It sparks and fades
Like your fleeting faith in me

And all through the night
I lay awake
'Cause I can feel you slippin' away

And if I saw the signs
I would've seized them
I want to be the prize your eyes are on

And if I'm just a name
You won't remember
Tell me that at least we had a moment

Don't you, don't you
Want to get away
Away from here
Where the colors are wrong
And you could be the only one

Like driftwood
You pick me up
And now watch me wash away

Like you forgot
That it gets cold at night
And you need kindling to spark the flame

And if I saw the signs
I would've seized them
I want to be the prize your eyes are on

And if I'm just a name
You won't remember
Tell me that at least we had a moment

Don't you, don't you
Want to get away
Away from here
Where the colors are wrong
And you could be the only one

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