

Candlelight

Zhavia Ward

Burn, burn, burn, burn

Dark space
I'm slipping into dangerous ways
Looking for a familiar face
Not too far from home
And it's all
It's all, all too much
When you can't see the shiny under the rust
So you hide away, sheltered from the rain

And I've been getting tired of all these patterns
I see your writing on the wall
And I've been walking through my own disaster
Thinking it's time to move on

I don't wanna run from a bullet
Gotta leave my candlelight burning
If it goes out, I would lose it
Gotta let my candlelight burn, burn, burn
I feel something pulling
Gotta leave my candlelight burning
If it goes out, I would lose it
Gotta let my candlelight burn, burn, burn, burn

Here I lay
In my bed with everything I hate
Dreaming of a distant place
But I'm half way gone
Do you laugh or do you cry?
Do you give up or do you try?
Do you live a lie or live a life?
Who am I?
Who am I?

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Bullet
Ooh-ooh, yeah
Burning
Lose it
Burn, burn, burn, burn
Bullet
Yeah
Burning

Lose it

Mm-hmm

Burn, burn, burn, burn