

# 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

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-oooh, yeah  
Burning  
Lose it  
Burn, burn, burn, burn  
Bullet  
Yeah  
Burning

Lose it  
Mm-hmm  
Burn, burn, burn, burn