

## Burning Season

For the Fallen Dreams

with the smell of the smoke filling up the air  
fire spreading at my feet now  
and it burns and it fills every bit of you  
we are igniting  
we are igniting

when the fire burns out how will we know  
will we get back to the place that we called home  
when the smoke clears from everything we've known  
will we get back to the place that we called home

no comfort and sleepless nights  
we suffer in silence  
no comfort and tired days  
there is a fire between us

it was like bliss when we spoke  
but lost her hand in all the smoke  
I could always sense her smell  
she was the perfect kind of hell

we are together forever burning  
but I could always sense her smell  
she was the perfect kind of hell

I'm setting fire setting fire  
setting fire to my soul  
setting fire to my soul

blue and burning they take me away  
if this is how it ends  
I'm letting go  
I'm letting go

your eyes set fire  
they set fire to my soul