

## To a Flame

Stephen Stills

Drawn to a flame  
She is far away  
Out of reach  
Will she burn her wings  
I can only watch  
Out of touch  
Out of my mind

I wish i could tell  
If she's all right  
Feeling fine  
Lucky for me  
I'm not a jealous man  
Out of hand  
Out of my mind

When this love is over  
Start again  
Find a new friend  
Fall in love again

Get yourself high on someone  
And then wave goodbye  
Don't you cry  
Go ahead break your heart  
But don't fall apart  
It's like saying goodbye  
To Paris for the first time