If my life should end and I cannot stay,
I pray that you will find a life with our loves that's not far away,

Please don't hate me overmuch

Burn, go on and burn Burn, I feel the fire

I share a burning desire, temptations pulling me down I've learned to thrive in this fire And so I stay above ground

But if my love you win the race to die, I think that I will joi n you soon $\label{eq:condition}$

I couldn't bare a moon shared with none, or with any other one

Burn, go on and burn Burn, I feel the fire

I share a burning desire, temptations pulling me down I've learned to thrive in this fire And so I stay above ground

But if our lives should end and we've reached old age, Our pages will be filled with the joy of a girl and a boy in lo ve,

Even if the times were tough

Burn, go on and burn Burn, I feel the fire