

# The Light from One

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I'm holding your torch  
I won't hold it no more  
You can have it, take it, use it  
I'm holding your torch  
I won't hold it no more  
You can have it, take it, use it

I'll need both my hands to hold my own  
I'll need only one light, the light from one

I'm in your room  
We've been here for weeks now  
Your windows are painted with nothing real  
I hear music  
Filtering through it all  
I press my ears against the wall

I'll need both my hands...  
I'll need only one light...

Before it gets dark  
Before it's all gone  
I know I have to put yours down  
The light is going down  
Our torches  
They are both fading

I'll need both my hands...  
I'll need only one light...