

## Kerosene Lamp

Chantal Kreviazuk

Have you seen a flame when it comes to life?  
It was always waitin', it just needed a strike.  
Have you got a match? 'Cause I'm lookin' to be lit.  
Open up your stash, I'm a kerosene lamp.

I thought I told you I would need more than your average affection.

So, why? Tell me, why should I ever be cold in the night?  
It just isn't right. Oh, why should I be cold?  
I'm too cold.

Across this moonlit room, I see the silhouette of a man  
sleepin' all alone on the edge of the bed.  
But, I am right here. Are you really that tired?  
Now, would it really be so hard to come to my side?

Oh, I thought I told you I would need more than just sometime attention.

Why? Tell me, why should I ever be cold in the night?  
It just isn't right. Oh, why should I be cold?  
Yeah, I'm too cold.

Has it been too long, am I just an old shoe?  
When the trends are all gone, am I your go-to?  
What did you see when you brought me in from the storm?  
Our bed used to be so warm.

So, why? Tell me, why should I ever be cold in the night?  
It just isn't right. Oh, why should I be cold?  
Yeah, it's too cold.

Why should I ever be cold? Never be cold.