

The Flame

Fine Young Cannibals

I'll never be far from home talkin' on the telephone
You told me it's over, you made up your mind
I'm part of the life that you're leaving behind
I'm left holding the torch and the heat from the flame
Only ease me a pain

Don't you know how much it hurts
You took all I had and you threw it away

I'm left holding the flame, yes I am
Holding the flame once again
I'm left holding the flame, yes I am
Holding the flame once again

No matter what you say, it hurts
You didn't had to make it worse
It wouldn't be better as you told me yourself
Instead that you left to somebody else

Maybe I could understand you'd been staying with another man
Day isn't long and nights can be lonely
I wasn't there and you needed to hold me
I'm left holding the torch and the heat from the flame
Only ease me a pain

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