

## Burn

Norah Jones

The plot begins with you  
And me in darklit rooms  
Your cigarette cuts through  
I wear it like perfume

The melody gives way  
We silently behave  
The story never ends  
Is torn up into shreds

I see it in your eyes  
Invitation lies  
Book pages left to turn  
Our chapters we should burn

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We silently behave  
The story never ends  
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I see it in your eyes  
And invitation lies  
Book pages left to turn  
Our chapters we should burn