

Still Burning

Sixpence None The Richer

you are still burning
the flame that is turning
my smoldering ash into a bird
so stay close my brother
I couldn't stand the loss
you are the bridge of action
I need you to help me cross
I need you to help me

so when you break
my arms I'll take hold of you
I know your hearts a hand that takes hold of me

my hand that is breaking
is the hand that is making
all the dead things in me grow
a gift of a holy loss
this burning at the dross

so when you break
my arms I'll take hold of you
I know your hearts a hand that takes hold of me

why do you set out to break the one thing
the one thing that I have to give
its hard to believe that I could
that I should begin again
but I know you heart is a hand

so when I break
your arms you'll take hold of me
you know my hearts a hand that takes hold of you
so when you break
my arms I'll take hold of you
I know your hearts a hand that takes hold of me
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my arms I'll take hold of you
I know your hearts a hand that takes hold of me