I might know
Where I could be
Remotely close
To what you need
Words can get
The best of me
I hope you'll understand

Half the time
Theses simple lines
Might not mean a thing to you
Keep in mind
These simple lines
Mean all the world to me

When it's four in the morning
And you're half asleep
The alarm clock sings the song of your defeat
It's what you said

You can lose a week
You can lose a month
You can lose a year
You can lose someone
Yourself
But who's to blame you?
You were so innocent but then

Chorus:

Between the songs we used to sing Was an endless search for answers We found that part of us We lost along the way Beneath the songs we dare not leave Was a lifetime's worth of fire Burning as we sing As we sing

Songs might get
The best of me
So I hope you'll understand
I'll keep in mind
That these songs of mine
May mean the world to you

As I purge myself
Of the weight I bare
Through the songs I sing
I can see you there
You're just like me
I can lose a week
I can lose a month
I can lose year
I can lose someone
Myself
But who's to blame us?
These questions loom beyond us all

Chorus

As we sing...
Keep the fire burning
All around us now
Keep the fire burning
Nasaan ka man
Keep the fire burning
Keep the fire
Burning on and on
Keep the fire
Burning on and on and on
Nasaan ka man