

To a Flame

Stephen Stills

Drawn to a flame
She is far away
Out of reach
Will she burn her wings
I can only watch
Out of touch
Out of my mind

I wish i could tell
If she's all right
Feeling fine
Lucky for me
I'm not a jealous man
Out of hand
Out of my mind

When this love is over
Start again
Find a new friend
Fall in love again

Get yourself high on someone
And then wave goodbye
Don't you cry
Go ahead break your heart
But don't fall apart
It's like saying goodbye
To Paris for the first time