

I took what I wanted. But I didn't have what I want.  
Balled up and sprawled out. Flame on the seat of the couch.  
Seemingly intangible I cup it, rekindle it, and ward the wind.

I took what I wanted. But I didn't have what I want.  
Balled up, sprawled out. Seat's aflame on the couch.  
Seemingly intangible I cup it, rekindle it, and ward the wind.

We clicked, and I clicked. I pointed, and squinted, and pulled.  
We clicked, and I clicked. I pointed, squinted, and pulled.  
And I can never take it back.

I live in this heat, I freeze in it's wrath.  
I live in this heat, I can't win.