

# Tree, Blowtorch

Feelings fall from my fingertips  
Like wax dripping down candlesticks  
Express my love yes I did my best  
It drags me back to this emptiness  
Once again I find myself by myself  
Never thought I'd miss your touch so much  
LONLINESS BURNS AT ME LIKE A BLOWTORCH  
Time moves on but it passes slow  
I lost a love I thought I'd never know  
Sometimes I wish we never met  
And I regret that I can't forget  
Never thought I'd miss your touch so much  
Sick of using you just to ease my pain  
LONLINESS BURNS AT ME LIKE A BLOWTORCH  
I shall remain as you fade away on me  
Sick of using you just to ease my pain  
I want to burn clean in the cold blue flame