

ATB "After the Flame"

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How many days since we've spoken?
How many times have you tried?
To mend the pieces of my broke broken heart
Don't tell me everything's over
Don't take the sun from my eye
It's much too late to be alone

When our love grows old
And the fire gets cold
I will scream and shout it
Till there is no room to die

When the colors fade
On the world we've made
I will keep on tryin'
Long after the flame is dyin'

Too late, too long to mention
Too wide to keep them inside
This renovation of my wounded soul
You are the wind of adventure
You are the sun in my eye
You are the one who keeps me whole

When our love grows old
And the fire gets cold
I will scream and shout it
Till there is no room to die

When the colors fade
On the world we've made
I will keep on tryin'
Long after the flame is dyin'

When our love grows old
And the fire gets cold
When our love grows old
And the fire gets cold

How many days since we've spoken
How many times have you tried
To mend the pieces of my broke-broken heart

Don't tell me everything's over
Don't take the sun from my eye
It's much too late to be alone

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