

Chico debarge

"Conversations With Fire"

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I wish I could cut you off
I wish I could smother another flame
Another sweet memory dies
And this is the point where you say
We're better off nothing

I know I'll never find you, it's my fault
I wanted more than you are willing to give
Take me, take me
This wouldn't turn out right
If you weren't here tonight

All desperate plans are dropped
And I'm left with an empty hand

Soon I'll breathe new air
But not without these lived lungs

Goodbye, things would rather end
Than go on, so go on
(The heart may be wounded
But the eyes approve you)

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