

One Tree Hill "Currents"

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The air is visible around you
Rising up and off your lips
In slow currents
And I watch
As your face is framed in it's
Slow currents
Drifting curls, a trailing path
A long draft becomes
A tress of blue ash

If it is born in flames
Then we should let it burn
Burn as brightly as we can

If it's got to end
Then let it end in flames
Let it burn all the way down

The air is visceral around us
Turning in it's simple steps
On slow currents
And I watch

As it pirouettes and spins
In slow motion
A long drag comes
A slow dance

In a halo of ember

If it is born in flames
Then we should let it burn
Burn as brightly as we can

If it's got to end
Then let it end in flames
Let it burn all the way down

All the way down

And if this is ever meant to end
Then I hope it ends where it began

So hot with love we burned our hands
If this is ever meant to end

Then I hope it ends where it began
So hot with love it burns our hands

If it is born in flames
Then we should let it burn
Burn as brightly as we can

If it's got to end
Then let it end in flames
Let it burn (Let it burn)

If it's got to end (Let it burn)
If it's got to end (Let it burn)
It ends where it began
So hot with love
It burns our hands

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