Bell Fable "Flame"

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When your hand brushed against mine
I thought I'd collapse
I'm no rolling stone
I gather too much moss
Maybe it's 'cos I'm getting
A little bit older
But oh how your neck
Flows to your shoulder
It draws me, it draws me to your flame

I wanna be near you And blink in your light And toast marshmallows On a cold dark night By your flame

Your flesh it melts in my mouth Like Holy Communion
But you don't really care for Jesus now do you?
A photograph of this love Hangs on my wall
I would dare to speak it's name If I knew what it was called
I would dare to speak it's name If I knew what it was called

Rattle the one who's shadow You're standing in Under the branches after It's been raining On your flame I wanna be near you And blink in your light And toast marshmallows On a cold dark night By your flame

Your brought your flame Into the chambers of my heart You brought your flame Where all's been condemned to dark And now your flame Spits shadows on my walls

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