Oliver Trolley "Match And The Wick"

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Little girl walked into my world

We were 17, it was easy to see

That you were someone I could love but I couldn' t
imagine you loving me

We' II I could have said 1,00 words

But I was just too scared to speak

Now l' m alone wondering if I will ever get the
chance to see

So what' s it gunna be??

You light the match and l' II start the fire in this place
Feeling the passion turn to desire
All I can say is I want you every day
You light the match and l' II start the fire

These days are getting too cold
l' m ready for you
l' m out with the old
I can taste it every time I see your face
But we' re always in a crowded room
So give me yourself
Give it all cause you know that l' Il savor the taste
I can' t imagine all this passion I got just going to
waste
So what' s it gunna be?

You light the match and $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{N}$ II start the fire in this place Feeling the passion turn to desire All I can say is I want you every day You light the match and $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{N}$ II start the fire

Right now I hurt cause you sleep in his shirt
And I never had the guts to say
All that I want is to love what you got
But I feel I may have to wait
I will see you moving
I will see you moving with me one day
Until then I' m watching
But you know I aint looking the other way
I' II have to wait

You light the match and $l\hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}$ II start the fire in this place Feeling the passion turn to desire All I can say is I want you every day You light the match and $l\hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}$ II start the fire

We' II burn this place

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