

The Fire I Long For

Avatarium

No leaves on the trees
Flowers made of stone
Just a cold bitter wind
Blowing through my bones

If only I could
Fall through myself

You're the fire I long for
There's nothing I want more
Than feel your flames
Get my fingers burned
You're the fire I long for

All gold and all green
Withers silent before me
Just this cold bitter wind
That locked me in this body

You're the fire I long for
There's nothing I want more
Than feel your flames
Get my fingers burned
You're the fire I long for