

## Seven Golden Fires

Darzamat

Sitting by the candles  
Before the mirror of my inspiration  
I look at my mirror's picture  
So who am i if there stays a mind of an  
Inexhaustible mystery with me?

So dance faster with the wind of your shadow  
So chase faster in the rain of storm feelings  
Drive the chariots of slassy clouds  
Looking for the silver groves

And for me the scream of forgotten rain  
Where only remains to me to go by the thorns  
By the bridges of the past  
So i give seven golden fires  
So i give seven golden keys

Seven golden fires  
Seven golden keys