

Burning River

Magnum

Sky turned crimson, wild desire
Witches scream your name
On their bloody carousel
Soon to play their game
And your fire will be turned to ice
All your horses returned to mice
By a killer lagoon
On the night of the wayward moon

Never try to cross that burning river
It won't get you satisfied
Never try to cross that burning river
There's nothing on the other side
No one to show you and no one to hear
No one to see when you cry
Never try to cross that burning river
Swimming up against the tide

Walking on that scarlet trail
Haunted angels tread
Shrouded by a veil of tears
Many prayers were said
But the magic will disappear
If you visit this dark frontier
And be almost consumed
On the night of the wayward moon

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And did you know they call you the window man
Looking on as the world goes by
But if you knew the thoughts of a clever man
You would ride on the wings of a blue sky

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