

Fire And Rain

Michael Cretu

Fiery flames rise into the sky
Glowing red they warm up the soul
holding our fantasy. Beaming rays of hope.

Burning holes in our memories
lighting up lonely dreams.

Rain drops curtains over the land
Hides the people in a secret veil.
Washes away the cares of everyday.
Falling softly from above
Down on a new world.

Life is fire and rain
It is different and it's the same.
They create and they heal
Without them life would be unreal.

Life is fire and rain
It has patterns and it is plain.
In the sun in the dew
We can find their power too.

Fiery flames rise into the sky.
Rain drops curtains over the land.
Splashes away the thoughts of everyday.
Fire burns away the past
And in lights future dreams.

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Way up high and far down below
In volcanoes and in the snow
We find them where ever we go.

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