

The wind streaks sharp the spire
Opaque veils unfold
Open up, and burst into fire
All life must burn before it grows

The witches come
The lovers call
Spring returns to break the fall
No chains can hold a heart like this
Half made of thunder, half of mist

And they danced from this realm to the heavens
Their voices wild with flame and fate
A night that only belongs to the dreamers
Where bonfires reveal what's buried deep

The shadows flee in a flower ring
A whisper stirs the ghostly land
Forgotten names begin to rise
Rewritten now by fire's hand

A kiss as wild as stormy skies
A vow burned deep with longing's flame
They rise, they leave, they set it free
A heart that feels is never chained

And they danced from this realm to the heavens
Their voices wild with flame and fate
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A stag moves through the firelight
His antlers stained with blood and ash
He doesn't run
He only recalls how fire taught us to be free
(To be free)

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Bonfires reveal what's buried deep