

Like himaalan cold winter  
these jaws of kali yuga  
yeah it's a crazy kind of cold  
a lifeless slumber in a stranglehold  
yeah tibet, she can't even touch this  
I'd rather freeze in her forests  
we're in a spiritual winter  
and I long for the one who is

Fire!  
amongst the dreamers  
you are in my heart

Like the sun on the icecaps  
my only friend in the prison  
the long lost meaning to the story, story  
the divine and ancient wisdom  
how could it be that you've graced my night?  
like a pardon from the governor  
like a transplant from the donor  
like a gift from the one who is

Fire!  
amongst the dreamers  
you are in my heart  
Fire!  
amongst the dreamers  
you are in my heart

In a place where everything dies  
it's you I follow  
see by the fire  
of my darlin', yeah!

Fire!  
amongst the dreamers  
you are, you are  
in my heart

Like a pardon from the governor  
like a transplant from the donor  
like a kiss, like a kiss, from my darlin' yeah