I am the breeze that blows Through everything that grows I am the blood red rose In my own season

I am queen of all
I blaze and burn
'till leaves turn gold and fall
To Autumn ground between us
A season still to pass
Before your ice is silence
And stillness come at last

As forest colour fades I come so many ways From cold remembered days In my own season

I am king of all
In March I bring the gentle spring and cold
Dormant roots to wake and rise
The frosty ground to thaw
Then wait in mountain glacier
'Til I am needed more
Fire and Ice never die
But lie 'til nature's rides are calling

Wait for the calling
Fire and Ice never die
But lie in waiting wonder
With savage storms and thunder
Fire and Ice never die...

We're given many keys
To unlock as we please
The furnace or the freeze
In our own season

We are lords of all We sew our seeds We build the highest walls

Through long mysterious journeys To the natural sacrifice Passions parts But endless seasons Spin from Fire to Ice

Fire and Ice never die
But lie 'til nature's rides are calling
Wait for the calling
Fire and Ice never die
But lie in waiting wonder
With savage storms and thunder
Fire and Ice never die...
Die...
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