

## Flame

## The Echoing Green

It's a dark and lonely winter  
you say "this hell's never felt so cold"  
yet there's the faintest smell of cinders  
and a truth yet to be told

and a sound surrounds your secret  
something I've heard, but can't yet see  
like whispers in the twilight  
the secret now revealed to me...

R: it's a flame  
burning just behind your eyes  
I'm praying for rain  
but nothing will put out these fires  
that burn and blaze

wait  
let's not forsake all these years  
if you'd just stay  
there's so much truth still to hear  
and I'll listen all night  
to your hopes and every fear  
I won't say it's alright  
these things always end in tears

you're fanning the flame  
and everything is catching fire  
the things that you hate  
and everything that you desire  
are one and the same  
running to escape this pyre  
and cover the shame  
hiding just behind your eyes  
through green and grey

we turn, turn with hearts on fire  
we feel it inside  
we're steeling to die  
to burn, burn what we conspire  
we cast it aside  
to keep us alive

R: there's a flame  
the things that you hate  
the tears that you taste  
we burn it away  
there's a flame.