

Fireghosts

The Flower Kings

Silent world, looking for miracles
Looking for any pair of wings that will carry her
Now look at those sacred bones, we're all just travelling souls
We are a fortress of our own making, with this urge to burn

For all the brightest beacons burning bright
And all the fireghosts, they've taken flight
And all the promises, they're in your eyes
And all the darkest fears you bring to life

I'm beautiful, we're all so beautiful
But all the stories of our lives will come to pass
Looking that merciful, like lightning can strike your soul
You can just turn around and change without looking back

All the brightest beacons burning bright
And all the fireghosts, they've taken flight
And all the promises, they're in your eyes
And all the darkest fears you bring to life