

Let the Flames Grow

Wardrum

Tasted times of bitter sorrow
Years of never-wearying love
Dark paths and lucent streams
By the dawn of new tomorrow
We'll be found in worlds apart
Venture out to live our dreams

Each day is a hall of choices
Countless doors in a corridor
Just let your inner voices
Tell you what you're looking for

March on even up against the wind's blow
Keep your eyes straight ahead till joyful tears glow
To the past don't you ever let dreams send you
Days cannot be re-spent but can re-spend you
Let the flames grow

Tasted times of inspiration
Felt the power of love's might
Fairly shared pleasure and pain
If it's any consolation
You have been a leading light
Felt no promise made in vain

And as is a play, so life is
We'll aim for the leading role
No granted happy ending
When the curtain sadly falls

March on even up against the wind's blow
Keep your eyes straight ahead till joyful tears glow
To the past don't you ever let dreams send you
Days cannot be re-spent but can re-spend you

But as it's said, it's so much darker when a light is gone
Than it would have been if it just had never shone