

## Firefly

## Anekdoten

Sparks flying through the room  
my head's on fire  
and there is nothing i can do  
i'm in the whirlwind  
far beyond reach  
i wish that you would be here too

Fading fire  
the wakened eye  
soon turning blue again

For all gone before  
all left undone  
put down your walking-stick and run  
i'm on a blind-ride  
all screens are blank  
looking forward running back

And all is one  
to each his own  
all is one

But i am alone  
as i run  
through the fire