

## The Flame

Arcadia

I could feel the breeze blowing change  
Blowing through my doorway  
Warm and restless just as you walked by  
Inside of smoky halls  
A circle drawn  
And voices call  
To raise some magic wind in my world  
Strange coincidence each time you look my way  
This sinking feeling scares me  
Know my weakness call it dejavu  
Never puy my trust in fate  
Suprises do arrive so late  
Why should I be suprised by you

Straight to the heart straight for this precious shining  
How do you dare  
Step into my flame  
One from the heart, one for this precious shining  
How can you steel my flame

Sometimes cards are drawn and the tables turn  
The waiting game is over  
Take this dealers hand and steal away the dawn  
Never give me any chance to wander back from this innocence  
Don't give me any chances at all

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How do you dare  
Step into my flame  
One from the heart, one for this precious shining  
How can you steel my flame  
My flame  
My flame