

## The Forge

Autumnblaze

Who are you?  
You're not the sorrow that you feel  
The past is gone  
And you have survived  
Your thoughts are the anvil  
Your feelings iron  
Your will is the hammer  
So forge your wounds away

In the forge of your soul  
You can change everything

Who are you?  
You've lost so very much inside  
But not yourself  
There is still light

Your dreams are the anvil  
Your love is iron  
Your vigour is the hammer  
So forge your ache away

In the forge of your soul  
You can change everything