

The Flame

Blue Rodeo

I wanted to adore you
Consumed by your flame
Like the trial of Saint Joan of Arc
My wrists in chains

As the fire devours
Her beauty and her strength
From her face shines a light
Of pure grace

And her eyes are that mystery
Looking off into the sky
Reunited with her one true love

And now it is all clear
Always was, always will
Did the fire bring you peace
The flame, his kiss , and then you're free

And her eyes are that mystery
Looking off into the sky
Reunited with her one true love