

## 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