

Blue Light Of The Flame

Dar Williams

How did we lose this great right
Everything burns in our past
The balance we broke
Left us running through smoke
You're at the blue light of the flame

As the earth melted the poles
I raise to mend the controls
And I work harder, fiercer and smarter
You are at the blue light of the flame

So this is where it all ends
With the flowers by your belt
And your friends come to you
As the light turns to dark
But the light shines through
Yes when the hurricanes came
We were the gods that we blame
We have all injured file
We feel our desire

You kneel at the blue light of the flame
Happy on rescue
Somebody left you
Looking to the blue light of the flame