

Close To The Fire

Kayak

Here's a voice, the distant roar of thunder
A silent trembling of the earth
It talks of mystifying powers
But few can hear the words

There's a hand that holds a child's illusions
Where a million dreams, still kept within
All speak of love and hate and passion
Of joy and pain and sin

When the sky's ablaze and the lands deserted
All the waters deeply frozen
When hunger reigns and the wolves are howling
You can find the thieves and liars
Close to the fire

In the age that man will reach the planets
While rivalling tribes are marching up for war
Every single beat of life's enchanting rhythm
Is louder than before

But no word seems to be remembered

No truth eternal, once it is revealed
All promises and vows lost or broken
Like wounds that never healed

When the sky's ablaze and the lands deserted
All the waters deeply frozen
When hunger reigns and the wolves are howling
You can find the thieves and liars
Close to the fire

There is no answer to the question
We stand accused but never learn
To see we've only come full circle
Carry the torch that makes us burn

Now the sky's ablaze and the lands deserted
All the waters deeply frozen
Where hunger reigns and the wolves are howling
We become the thieves and liars
Close to the fire