

## Freezing In Fire

Royal Wood

Love made me sad  
Took me to bed  
Then held my head in the river  
No sailor am I  
No stars in my sky  
I needed the ground to deliver

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Me from arrows  
Me from time  
Clocks that always cross the line  
Me from greetings  
Valentines  
All the sage that grows near the vine

I'm in my tower  
A witness to this  
I've set this in motion  
From initial bliss  
Loosened knots  
And holes in the wood  
Cracks in doors view more than they should

Me from arrows  
Me from time  
Clocks that always cross the line  
Me from greetings  
Valentines  
All the sage that grows near the vine

Oh I'm freezing in fire

Oh that spark  
Has divorced the lark  
And his song now drags  
As mud in the lake  
And oh forsaken  
Nearly beating his heart

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