Steven Delopoulos

Fire Away

Go away Close the light Shine tomorrow Sister hold me Hold me tight Nothing but sorrow I recall walking on the water I recall carrying my brother But burn the bridge, burn to gold Fire away

I had a vision You were sailing toward the holy land But shadows hovered, covered my dream Slipped right through my hand And I recall fighting on the soldier's land I recall leaning on the Master's hand But night has fallen to my bones Fire away

River runs, racing to this gold I've found Standing tall, armor on and nowhere to be found Burn the bridge, burn to gold Fire away