The Oak and Lady Flame

Vexillum

Quiet on his hill, with his branches in a breeze An Oak was waving, unaware of his fate He became the shelter, on a rainy day For a young wayfarer, who held a flame in a lamp The young boy ran away and left her alone Would be her last day at the roots of the Oak But he spread his strong branch, he built a safe place The rain didn't quench her, first sight, face to face She was shining, Lady Flame, she was shy... The Oak was not able to stop watching her eyes... Her warm voice... seems to sing... Let me burn... LET ME BURN! I feel a weird will to get out of my light And embrace your crown, cause you make me safe LET ME BURN! It was not expected, it was a surprise I'm sorry if it happened, but I feel you are mine... LET ME BURN! But something was weird While the great flame went on He knew she was fading And she saw he was burnt They were looking in their eyes So near, so far away Coming back in her light Lady Flame sadly said: "You're in my heart And you live in my mind We just need an embrace, to set us on fire ... Would be great for a while Our blaze seen for miles But my heat will burn you I'm afraid for what we could lose..." They knew what they were forced to do... The reason was facing the passions within The first creating concern and fears Passions instead, leaves hope and tears... In this night, silently, please... let me burn... LET ME BURN! Let your sparkling eyes watch the world from my arms Let your flame dance with the wind of the night LET ME BURN! I can't wait for your touch, I can't wait for your heat I can't think to see you and be not able to feel LET ME... May it be LET ME... A day far away

LET ME... How we can't say LET ME... Oak will embrace in an LET ME... Unending age LET ME... Lady flame LET ME... Again!

LET ME BURN! Let me burn of your voice, let me burn, I've no choice Let the sound of our flame surrounds all the vale LET ME BURN! I don't mind what tomorrow will bring to us Until the end in the future, not a thought in the past