

Arcade Fire

"The Flame"

Visit "[The Flame](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I could feel the breeze blowing chance
Blowing through my doorway
Warm and restless just as you walked by
Inside of smoky halls a circle drawn
And voices call
To raise some magic wind in my world
Strange coincidence each time you look my way
This sinking feeling scares me
Know my weakness call it dejavu
Never puy my trust in fate supprises do arrive so late
Why should I be suprisied by you
Straight to the heart straight for this precious shining
How do you dare step into my flame
One from the heart, one for this precious shining
How can you steel my flame
Sometimes cards are drawn and the tables turn
The waiting game is over
Take this dealers hand and steal away the dawn
Don't give me any chance to wander back from this
innocence
Don't give me any chances at all

Visit [Arcade Fire](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.