

Protagonist "The Winter Fire"

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Today I walked away from something
That could've been my destiny.
Some paint pink skies while others dwell in darkness.
I put on the face of forgetting,
Just like the skill of letting go,
Of the greatest dream I ever had.

Here we burn, chasing our stars,
We walk the road no matter how far.

These ghosts will forever haunt my dreams,
And it's in my sleep.
When I recall the days of yesteryear,
The past seven years finally become clear.

My heart burns there too, a part of me died with you.

On December 16th 1992 the calendar stopped,
And I'm trapped forever screaming myself to sleep
"this is the longest winter I've ever known."
I put on the face of forgetting,
Just like the skill of letting go,
Of the greatest dreams I've ever had.

Here we burn, chasing our stars,
We walked a road no matter how far.

I put on the face of forgetting,
Just like the skill of letting go;
The greatest dream I ever had,
The greatest dream I ever had,
The shortest dream I ever had,
The greatest dream, the shortest dream I ever had.

This is for the ladies in black,
And for the sons of fire.
If your lost and alone don't be afraid,
Because I too am still searching.
To resist is to dream, to dream is to believe,
And I still believe.

