

Silver Clouds "Blacksmith"

Visit "[Blacksmith](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I had been walking on that field of flowers
with the blacksmith in your heart
just when I forgot the Orion's belt on Mars

Wipe your dirty boots cause
They've crossed the broken roads full of wisdom
your old and dirty clothes need to be changed on the
boat at the sea

Entangle me all night in your hair
I could not strangle myself
I got into your skin and now I can't leave it

The stairs to get red, wheel barrel around
Now nobody else can go down there

I'm sure you cross the sea
Someday you'll be the queen of the castle
I won't become the beggar who'll wait in the
room ...

Wipe your dirty boots cause
They've crossed the broken roads full of wisdom
your old and dirty clothes need to be changed on the
boat at the sea

The stairs to get red wheel barrel around
Now nobody else can go down there

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