

Russell Watson

"La Fiamma Sacra"

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Born with the voice of an angel

A boy with the earth on his hands
For this child of the lowly
Fate had made other plans
He was only a man of the people
With barely his clothes to his name
But when he sang - there was magic
Touched by love's sacred flame
La fiamma sacra

Chorus
Holy fire in his soul
Born to conquer the dark
A man who came - to carry the flame
Awakening - la fiamma sacra

He sang to the soul of a nation
A voice for the meek and the strong
A world of fabulous stories
Came to life in his song
With a gift for the whole of creation
He gave not for fortune or fame
A simple man - blessed with magic
Touched by love's sacred flame
La fiamma sacra

Chorus
Holy fire in his soul
Born to conquer the dark
A man who came - to carry the flame
With a voice that can speak - to the heart

Holy fire in his soul
Born to conquer the dark
A man who came - to carry the flame
Awakening - la fiamma sacra

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