

The Flame

Dommin

When you're no longer treated so godly
As the heat is leaving your body
Oh, so cold
Like the glow of lunar eclipses
Goes the love in your hugs and your kisses
A drought, I could do without

The flame is burning out

As the trees are losing their leaves
A religion that no one believes
A bleak antique
All the tales that no remembers
And a year without a December
Delete, incomplete

The flame is burning
As the rain (It comes, it goes, and all that we know) is pouring down

But there always is a spark
Even in the blackest dark

The flame is burning
As the rain (It comes, it goes, and all that we know) is pouring down

Like a story with no happy ending
Or a play where no one's pretending
The transgressions that no one's forgiving
And a life that no one is living
(But there always is a spark)
(Even in the blackest, blackest dark)