

Frozen Flame

Kayak

She holds you in her sweet embrace
Divine and fragrant, Intoxicating
The promise of life
Watching the world with an innocent soul
Moving so gently
As if dancing with God

She comes and wears a different dress
With the seasons changing, Colours cascading
In a fountain of light
Touches the heart but never is what you've seen
Or am I mistaken
Is she more than a dream
Withing a dream

Morning tells it's cruel tale
The winds have changed, the tide is turning
Her breath becomes a dying gale
Her voice a lonely echo in our ears

She planned her trick, her foul deceit
We all knew the ending
The snake and the apple
Just two pawns in her game
No moral no choice
Between and sinner and saint
Ashes to ashes, Only leaving a name, A frozen flame