

## Ben's Song

Sarah McLachlan

On the hills of fire the darkest hour  
I was dreaming of my true love's pyre  
Who will bring a light to stoke the fire  
Fear not for you're still breathing  
On a winter's day  
I saw the life blood drained away  
A cold wind blows on a windless day  
Hear the cry for new life the morning's flame  
You were the brightest light that burned too soon in vain  
Who will bring you back from where there's no return  
Fear not for you're just dreaming  
On a winter's day  
I saw the life blood drained away  
A cold wind blows on a windless day