

# Cirque du Soleil, Cold Flame

Cold Flame  
Holding the night at bay

So close  
But always a step away

A silent echo from a distant star  
Venus and Mars an eternal embrace  
We watch the star dancing over our heads  
Aligned by forces we can never escape

This world keeps spinning 'round  
And around  
I wanna burn your temples down  
To the ground

Are we all  
Made of stars?  
Why deny  
Who we are?

Earth, moon and planets ruled  
By laws of gravitation  
We're all just puppets dancing on a string  
But we can't let go

Cold flame burning through the night  
On the edge of a lost horizon  
True love standing next to me  
Is it real or all an illusion?  
All an illusion

Fortune smiles with her diamond eyes  
At lovers slipping through the hands of fate  
So please together but so far apart  
Bound by the rhythm of our beating hearts

Cold flame burning through the night  
On the edge of a lost horizon  
True love standing next to me  
Is it real or all an illusion?

Venus cries  
To Mars  
So close  
Yet so far

Are we all  
Made of stars?  
Why deny  
Who we are?</p></div>