

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?