

Steamhammer, She Is The Fire

And through the night she danced, a silver shadow swayed
As a guitar played
A very full moon as the sunset dawned

She is the fire that always burns to keep me warm
I am the Lord that always learns the willing fawn

And I remember well how she cast a spell on people there
She put them in a trance with her dance that chanced on beauty rare

(Solo)

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