

Arcadia, The Flame

Arcadia

So Red The Rose

The Flame

I could feel the breeze blowing chance

Blowing through my doorway

Warm and restless just as you walked by

Inside of smoky halls the circle drawn

And voices call

To raise some magic wind in my world

Strange coincidence each time you look my way

This sinking feeling scares me

Know my weakness call it deja-vu

Never put my trust in fate

Surprises do arrive so late

Why should I be surprised by you

Straight to the heart

Straight to this precious shining

How do you dare

Step into my flame

One from the heart

One for this precious shining

How can you steel my flame

Sometimes the cards are drawn

And the tables turn

The waiting game is over

Take this dealer's hand

And steal away the dawn

Don't give me any chance to wander

Back from this innocence

Don't give me any chances at all