

# Enrico Garzilli, Fire

Abelard

When the day is dark and empty  
When the pouting sun has gone astray  
I seek out what's deep inside me  
To find that fire that lights my way  
Fire, that clarifies my vision  
Fire, that strengthens and makes new  
Pure, refine my decision  
To do what only I can do  
Where the bridge is broken, I'll put new stone  
Where the truth is hidden, I'll make it known  
Where the metal's tarnished, I'll make it glow  
Where the fountain stopped I'll make it flow  
Where the candle's out I'll find new light  
Where the wise are blind I'll be their sight  
Where the grape is sour I'll bring new wine  
Where the task is hopeless I'll make it mine  
To find that rose without a thorn  
To shape new worlds yet to be born  
To feed my passion with desire  
And show the world I'm made of fire  
Where the king fears war, we'll work for peace  
Where injustice prevails, I'll make it cease  
Where the stranger's homeless he'll be my guest  
Where the merchant's weary I'll find him rest  
If the world stands still I'll make it dance  
If the dream seems hopeless I'll take a chance  
If the orphan's hurt I'll right his wrong  
If the music dies, I'll sing my song  
After all that must be given  
I know I will never tire  
Of sharing dreams for which I've striven  
And show the world I'm made of fire  
Of fire