

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