

# Heart, Fallen Ones

Born on the edge of a borderline  
In the simmering summer of sweet blue fire  
Now you walk on the cold cold wind  
Nothing left of your light  
The living sun just falls away leaving only day ~ day for night

Again and again the comrades fall  
The tears roll down and the wounded crawl  
In this heartless crazy world the wounds just burn like fire  
Light a light for the fallen ones  
Light a light and hold it ~ hold it high

Your burning star turned to midnight sun  
I will stay alive for the fallen ones  
Dancing with the smoke of your devastated flame  
Dancing with the smoke dancing with the rain  
So cold being here again  
So I call your name ~ I call ~ I call your name