

# Lycia, The Burning Circle

and in a flash it lingers...  
in the fire in the pain  
the burning spiral burns again, for the last time  
and then it fades  
the dust it settles all around  
and through the fire comes better days  
and all these memories burn away  
and the circle fades  
and all of this i leave behind  
and i watch it fade  
and all of this i leave behind  
and i welcome better days  
and in the light it flickers... the new fire. the new day  
the night sky beats down hard again  
with just a smile and no pain  
the dust it settles all around  
and though the fire comes better days  
and all these memories burn away  
and the circle fades