

# Miriam Stockley, Arcadia

Bright are the flames  
Light the way to Arcadia  
And when the darkness comes  
Let the fallen know peace once more

Will you lay down your arms  
When you hear the sound of thunder  
For they who stand alone  
Must surely find their way to you, to you

Time alone can heal the deepest wounds of  
Our innocence  
For love without intent  
Ever strong and always to defend

For we have the life  
within our hands, the power to change things  
If only for a day find the perfect heart  
Within your world

If only for a day find the perfect heart  
Within your world  
It lies here  
In Arcadia in silence  
Always live on in silence  
Knowing

It lies here in Arcadia