

Russell Watson, La Fiamma Sacra (The Sacred Flame)

(lyrics by Frank Musker, music by Ronan Hardiman)

Born with the voice of an angel

A boy with the earth on his hands
For this child of the lowly
Fate had made other plans
He was only a man of the people
With barely his clothes to his name
But when he sang - there was magic
Touched by love's sacred flame
La fiamma sacra

Chorus

Holy fire in his soul
Born to conquer the dark
A man who came "to carry the flame
Awakening "la fiamma sacra

He sang to the soul of a nation
A voice for the meek and the strong
A world of fabulous stories
Came to life in his song
With a gift for the whole of creation
He gave not for fortune or fame
A simple man "blessed with magic
Touched by love's sacred flame
La fiamma sacra

Chorus

Holy fire in his soul
Born to conquer the dark
A man who came "to carry the flame
With a voice that can speak "to the heart

Holy fire in his soul
Born to conquer the dark
A man who came "to carry the flame
Awakening "la fiamma sacra