

THE FIRE

feeling lonely feeling empty
though i'm lying next to you
no affection no caresses
and i'm sure you miss it too
only drabness and frustration
every day feels like the last
happy moments true emotions
lying far back in the past

where once the fire was burning deep inside us
now only embers left behind
back then our flames were rising higher than the highest mountains
will they ever blaze again

like a flower without water
wilting slowly day by day
like a light far in the distance
we saw our dreams fading away
here we're standing at the ruins of our castle
is it the time to tear it down or build it up again

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will they ever burn again
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