## Publicerad 2013-08-29 20:11 av Peter Kohlm **THE FIRE AND THE WILL**

I thought I'd met a stranger
But they said I knew you well
Some said it was pure magic
But I knew it was a spell
From the first time that you touched me
And I felt that hungry thrill
I knew there was a place for us
At the Fire and the Will
Fire and the Will
Some say there's nothing left of it
But I know it's living still
Fire and the Will
Some things can't be forgotten
Some things they live alone
Some things can be so easily found
Like the turning of a stone

So when you wrap yourself around me

Like a cloud against the chill

I just let the angels take me

## To the Fire and the Will.

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