

# Fires of Bran

I see the lights of the city go down  
A heart – brings in the sea  
The sky has an eye  
Awaken a light in me

A wild wind blows the heart of the city  
Onto the plains, by river and stream  
Walk through the glade in still serenity

Chorus:

Avon,  
carry me home through the fires of bran  
Sleep in the dust of Albion  
cauldron of life, this sacred land,  
wood; passing life – time; cast in stone  
clad in precious flame - cast no shadow  
the song of life a-flame  
the fires of Bran

The winds of time change the heart of the city  
Time is changed by hearth of stone  
The hands of time are the life through which we flow

I am a heart, with a sword  
a-flame  
feet of dust walk this path again  
wash my feet in the heart – temple of eternity

Chorus :

Avon,  
carry me home through the fires of bran  
Sleep in the dust of Albion  
cauldron of life, this sacred land,  
the song of life a-flame  
the fires of Bran

look out to the world  
you're not alone  
this sacred land is the hand of home  
every mind you touch  
every heart  
every life is the dust of your sacred path  
chalice of life is shaped by your hand  
who you know, love or hurt  
by family, clan  
by kin, by spirit – identity  
by the sun and the moon  
by history  
by the stars, by dreams  
by philosophy  
the vision in your eye shapes your destiny  
you're footprints in the sand  
on the shores of eternity

Chorus :

the song of life a-flame