**THE WIND THAT FANS THE FIRE**

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1.

Questions unanswered seem to fade away,

All but forgotten by the middle of the day,

But somewhere deep inside you, the truth is running free,

Along paths of wonder and mystery,

Calling out to you on every breeze,

Chorus:

Oooo Listen,

Oooo Listen,

Oooo Listen

that’s the wind that fans the fire,

that’s the wind that fans the fire.

2.

All your hopes seem like party balloons,

They go up too fast and they come down too soon,

And high above the madness with no place left to hide,

Your heart can do nothing but hang on for the ride,

Tossed and blown from every side.

Chorus:

Oooo Listen,

Oooo Listen,

Oooo Listen

that’s the wind that fans the fire,

that’s the wind that fans the fire.

Bridge:

It’s hard to keep the fire burning,

When everyone around you’s learning

Fancy ways to water down their dreams,

And when you get tired of fighting

It can look so inviting,

But there’s more danger than it seems.

3.

You take your chances in each game you play,

Count your losses and go on your way,

Back into the darkness, a number or a name

With no one left but yourself to blame,

But every storm only feeds the flame.

Chorus:

Oooo Listen,

Oooo Listen,

Oooo Listen

that’s the wind that fans the fire,

that’s the wind that fans the fire.