

# Infinite Fire

## Flying Colors

Bitter land of sight unseen  
Awaken at the altar...  
A simple man, a single dream; to live and never falter  
Back from the seas, he had to sail  
As time had slipped away now  
He lands in a place of mystery; there's no way he can stay now  
I will be with you  
I will be with you, again  
I will be (through the infinite fire)  
I will be with you, again  
One more chance to fight the fire  
That's raging through the forest  
The water here's in short supply; there's no way he can store it  
Reaching out across the swirl  
The wind is a restless danger  
Soon he'll reach the water's edge, and no more be a stranger  
I will be with you  
I will be with you, again  
I will be (through the infinite fire)  
I will be with you, again  
I will be with you  
I will be with you, again  
I will be (through the infinite fire)  
I will be with you, again  
I'm waiting, I'm waiting  
Bitter land of sight unseen  
The winter sun is so extreme  
We're seeking something different today  
Light the lamp from in the earth  
A nation from eternal birth  
Hold before me absolute sway  
Cover me in dust  
And hide me now  
As light and sound  
Come trickling down  
Giants turn to rust  
It's all going down  
Back to the ground  
Still I can hear the sound...  
I will be with you  
I will be with you, again  
I will be (through the infinite fire)  
I will be with you, again  
I will be with you  
I will be with you, again  
I will be (through the infinite fire)  
I will be with you, again  
Seasons and times may take you over  
Lead to you places you wouldn't go  
So many seeds sown by the sower

Infinite fire come turn us to gold  
Seasons and times may take you over  
Lead you to places you wouldn't go  
Seasons and times may take you over  
Lead you to places you would never go

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