

## FLAME IN THE WIND

**F**LAME in the wind running higher and  
higher,  
Color the darkness with your fire,  
Light up the earth, light up the sea,  
Burn all the dross that lies in me!  
Clean up the old earth as you pass,  
Burn up the stubble, burn up the grass,  
Terrible beauty running wild,  
You are the Sun's and the Lightning's child.  
All of their fire, all of their light  
Runs in your fiery veins tonight!

“FIRE!” “FIRE!” they run and shout,  
They put your beautiful, bright flame out!  
Oh, lovely, flickering thing gone black—  
Flame in the wind, come back! Come back!

