



Flame in the Heart

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The fire within me will not falter,
it knows no terror and no frost.
In quiet light it gives back wholly
all that in the eternal lives.

It breaks the chains of dark unflinching,
burning the shadows of all that is.
And now I have no need of body —
I am the flame, I am the dawn.

Let the cruel wind keep on its shaking,
let the world fall into the dark of dreams,
the fire within sounds never softer,
it burns forever, lit from within.

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