

# Cold Wind

## Vanden Plas

I'm the keeper of the flame  
I'm reliquiae of ancient times  
I was banished in the heat  
In a candle near "the perfect Shrine"  
Patiently waiting here inside my world  
And a cold wind is blowing  
As the fever is rising again  
And the old river sighing  
Here something mysterious  
Shines in your life  
All your wishes may come true  
I'm the master of al thousand dreams  
I'm a liar but your slave  
Can be anything  
but I'm not what I seem to be  
Patiently waiting here inside my world  
And a cold wind is blowing  
As the fever is rising again  
And the old river sighing  
Here something mysterious  
Shines in your life  
And zephyr touches my flame  
Patiently waiting here in my world  
And a cold wind is blowing  
As the fever is rising again  
And the old river sighing  
Here something mysterious  
Shines in your life  
I will shine!

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