



## 7. Beltane Fire

You lit a Beltane fire  
In a meadow by the sea  
Full moon moved across the sky  
To birth through a hollow tree

I was a traveller  
Called up from the beach  
I left you messages  
To recall you to me

Where is the keeper  
Who set this wood to flame?  
Why am I alone  
Again?

Where are the dancers  
Held naked in the firelight?  
Where are the lovers  
Surrendering to the night?

Where is my keeper  
Who set this flame to wood?  
Where is the maker of the world?  
The maker of the world

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## 8. Why Do You Open My Heart?

Why do you open my heart  
If you're too broken to claim it?  
You only torment with your thought  
When you're too cautious to name it

Wind, break open the rose  
It's on the death of the past that the future grows

Why do I open your heart  
If I'm too broken to claim it?  
I only torment with my thought  
When I'm too cautious to name it



This is the first song I ever wrote. I was on the road and my guitar had a few broken strings.  
So, to write the song, I used just one string...