

Amici forever, La Fiamma Sacra (The Sacred Flame)

Born with the voice of an angel
A boy with the earth on his hands
For this child of the lowly
Fate had made other plans
He was only a man of the people
With barely his clothes to his shame
But when he sang there was magic
Touched by love's sacred flame
La Fiamma sacra

Holy fire in his soul
Born to conquer the Dark
A man who came - to carry the flame
Awakening - la fiamma sacra

He sang to the soul of a nation
A voice for the meek and the strong

A world of fabulous stories
Came to life in his song
With a gift for the whole of creation
He gave not for fortune or fame
A simple man blessed with magic
Touched by love's sacred flame
La fiamma sacra

Holy fire in his soul
Born to conquer the dark
A man who came - to carry the flame
With a voice that can speak to the heart

Holy fire in his soul
Born to conquer the dark
A man who came - to carry the flame
Awakening - la fiamma sacra