

Tarja Turunen, My Little Phoenix

Gracefully she's circling higher.
She has the wind beneath her wings and looks down on us.
She said:

"Robbed of my innocence,
had no more time to play.
I sure got my feathers burned,
but I'm stronger than the flames".

Here she comes,
here she comes.
I've been waiting for so long.
Here she comes,
rose again from the flames,
my little Phoenix.

Eternity is set in her eyes
throwing sparks back at the world
that'll never die.
And I think:

"She was robbed of her innocence,
had no more time to play.
She's only a little girl,
but she's stronger than the flames".

Here she comes,
here she comes.
I've been waiting for so long.
Here she comes,
rose again from the flames,
my little Phoenix.

Here she comes;
I've been waiting
for my little Phoenix.

You've got to get close to the flame to see what it's made of.
You've got to get close to the flame to see what you're made of.

Here she comes,
here she comes.
I've been waiting for so long.
Here she comes,
rose again from the flames,
my little Phoenix.