

**RAFA RUSSO**



*A petrified forest*

## INVISIBLE FIRE

He gets up one day  
Rubs his bleary eyes  
The house is getting colder  
As future loses size  
The mirror shows a man  
Like a naked tree  
Shivering and stooping  
To the teasing autumn wind

And he gets lonely and he gets tired  
His soul's been burned by the invisible fire  
And he gets lonely and he gets tired  
Can't heal the burns of the invisible fire  
Invisible fire

He declares a hangover  
But it's only a poor excuse  
For not facing the days ahead  
The he don't know how to use  
Like a soldier counts his bullets  
He counts his memories  
And in the shadows of his ruins  
He awaits his enemy

And he gets lonely and he gets tired  
His soul's been burned by the invisible fire  
And he gets lonely and he gets tired  
Can't heal the burns of the invisible fire  
But it's not much that he knows  
Compared to the things he ignores  
Sometimes it's better not to track the road  
When there's not much faith inside  
And not much strength in store

He gets up one day  
Finds himself trapped  
Must be some kind of ambush  
Something beyond his grasp  
Time creeps like a cat  
With its silent, treacherous paws  
You can see in the man's face  
The trace of its claws

