

Light a Roman Candle With Me

Fun.

Light a roman candle with me.
Just a roman candle,
You can wear your sandals
And I'll pour you just one cup of tea.
Then you can go and rest
You haven't seen my best, so...

Just spend an evening with me.
Just a lazy evening,
Then you could be leaving
Or we could stay and talk until three.
I will think it's magic and I'll hope you'll agree, so...

Light a roman candle with me.
Just a roman candle.
Just a perfect apple.

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If we were honest
And both wrote a sonnet
Together a sandwich with everything on it,
At least we would know
That the sparks didn't glow
But we owe it to ourselves to try,
So we aim and ignite!

So often I call and I plead with you:
"Give me a chance!"
It's not often that I understand
The ins and the outs of what's wrong and what's right.
So don't think of tomorrow tonight.

Oh, I know, it goes on, it gets old
But for now we're young, we smell good, we're alone, so alive.

You look for a legend,
I'm looking for common ground.
Your heart isn't breaking,
And mine isn't making a sound.

Oh I know, it goes on, it gets old
Oh I know, it goes on, it gets old, so...

Light a roman candle with me.
Just a roman candle.
Just a perfect apple.