

My Candle Burns

Marc Almond

You cried last night in your sleep
Close my arms 'round you when you weep
Archangel on wings of the night
Keeps you safe 'til the kiss of the light
The hour is dark before the dawn
And so the lull before the storm
A world full of people alone
But I found a love of my own
My candle burns at both ends
It will not last the night
But ah my foes and oh my friends
It gives a lovely light
Soft voices whispering to me
From the sad heaving breast of the sea
As I stand in a pale light again
A moth clinging desperately to his flame
The hour is dark before the dawn
And so the lull before the storm
A world full of people alone
I cling to a flame of my own
My candle burns at both ends
It will not last the night
But ah my foes and oh my friends
It gives a lovely light