

One Candle

Sam Brown

Warm at home
On this big old smelly sofa
That makes me feel like I'm five again
It's the end of the day
The hearth is ablaze
And I'm resting my weary brain

It's funny
There's a fire full of flames
But above it
In the centre of the mantel piece
Is one candle dancing in the mirror
One candle holds my gaze
There's a fire full of flames
But one candle holds my gaze

It smiles this room
And it's musty and it's rosy
And it's possible that I'll doze off quite soon
And so to bed
Up the wooden hill we go
And say goodnight until tomorrow