

# Who Will Light A Candle

John Wetton

Stone walls guarding  
These generations  
Bound in circumstance  
Blood relations

Who will light a candle?  
Memories are fading  
Messengers are waiting  
At my door

Curtains hiding  
Love's sweet confusions  
All God's property  
Fears of intrusion

Who will light a candle?  
Maybe I was sleeping  
Messengers are waiting  
At my door

For me now there's no love left inside of me

All creation washed out to sea  
All my nightmares come to me  
Over and over and over again

Pride and passion  
Both shall inflame us  
Till oblivion  
Comes hence to claim us

Who will light a candle?  
Who can tell the story?  
Messengers are waiting  
At my door