Downtown tonight,
I saw an old friend, someone who
I used to take comfort from
Long before I met you.
I caught a spark from his eyes
A forgotten desire.
With the word or a touch
I could have rekindled that fire.

Old flames, can't hold a candle to you.

No one can light up the night like you do.

Flickering embers of love

I've known one or two,

But old flames can't hold a candle to you.

Sometimes at night
I think of the lovers I've known.
Remembering them holding me
Helps me not feel so alone.
Then I feel you beside me
And even their memories are gone.
Like stars in the night
Lost in the sweet light of dawn.

And old flames, can't hold a candle to you. No one can light up the night like you do. Flickering embers of love
I've known one or two,
But Old flames can't hold a candle to you.
Old flames can't hold a candle to you.
hmmmm mmm mmm mmm