

# Candle In The Window

Linda Eder

Hurry through the night  
Past the shuttered houses  
Towards a solitary light  
Burning in a window near a figure in a chair  
Always sitting there  
Quiet as a prayer

Does he close his eyes?  
Weary with the weight of being suddenly so wise.  
Tired of the demons he must sit up there and fight  
Deep into the night  
Praying that he's right

Every evening I can see a shadow on the shade  
And I don't feel so alone or so afraid

There's a candle in the window every night  
Reflecting all our hopes and dreams  
Or so it seems to me as I look up to see  
That candle in the window every night  
Burning like the yearning to be free  
Far away and dim  
Kept alive by him

Seven blocks away  
Before I go to bed I fall down on my knees and pray  
That he will keep his candle burning just a moment more  
Till he finds a way  
This is what I pray

And I wonder does he see me passing by each night  
As I look up to find his patch of light

There's a candle in the window every night  
Reflecting all our hopes and dreams  
Or so it seems to me as I look up to see that  
Candle in the window shining bright  
Burning like the yearning to be free  
Far away and dim  
Kept alive by him

Hurry through the night  
Towards a solitary light