

## 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