

# 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