

Candles

Brad

Breathe a little bit,
Breathe a little bit for me now.
Dance a little bit,
Dance a little bit for me now.
And when the storm come's late,

And turns out the lights,
There is no need to worry;
Everything is alright.
You've got your dog, and your blanket,
And your candles for light.
Yeah, everything's gonna be alright.
Give a little bit.

Give a little piece of your heart.
Dance around now baby,
Dance around and play the part.
Make your grandma happy.
Roll it around.
And when the storm come's late

And turns out the lights,
There is no need to worry;
Everything is alright.
You've got your dog, and your blanket,
And your candles for light.
Yeah, everything's gonna be alright