

Candles And Cut Flowers

Jerry Jeff Walker

She likes candles and cut flowers, rearranging them for hours
And as she's lost in thought, I see the girl she was
I watch her standing in the kitchen,
Snipping stems off with her scissors
And humming out a love song, like she always does
Then the flowers go in vases that appear in all the places
That gives the world around her, a little woman's touch

And she's the kind of woman, every woman wants to be like
And every man like me can't live without

Next she changes out the candles that have melted on the mantle
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From the party that she hosted, just some nights ago
Then the round one on the piano, its unusual for the deep glow
That emanates inside it, when the wick is low
And the tall ones by the window, that she likes because the soft glow
Gives the room a feeling that she's not alone

And when she's not around you, you feel like something's missing
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But the candles and the flowers say she's there

She likes dinners with old friends, late-night calls that come from girlfriends
She'll listen and tell them, if they're wrong or right
Later on she'll draw a hot bath, light a candle, play some soft jazz
Melt down in the bubbles, and the candlelight
Before bed she likes some white wine, says it helps her mind to unwind
As she reads a little while and drifts off in the night

And as she lies there sleeping, I can't believe she loves me
But when she says she loves you, you feel loved

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