Who Will Light A Candle

John Wetton

Stone walls guarding
These generations
Bound in circumstance
Blood relations

Who will light a candle? Memories are fading Messengers are waiting At my door

Curtains hiding
Love's sweet confusions
All God's property
Fears of intrusion

Who will light a candle?
Maybe I was sleeping
Messengers are waiting
At my door

For me now there's no love left inside of me

All creation washed out to sea All my nightmares come to me Over and over again

Pride and passion
Both shall inflame us
Till oblivion
Comes hence to claim us

Who will light a candle? Who can tell the story? Messengers are waiting At my door