Candleglow

Michael Franks

Now it seems
We are truly "all watched over
By machines of loving grace"
Then please explain
Why we feel so battered by the hurricanes
On this Sea of Stress?

I close the door behind me
I'm analog I know
Can the world still notify me? No
I'm here with you in candleglow

The grind's obscene
Can't we turn the brightness down upon the screen?
And the sound too
The famous fool
Who said love is uncool
We can disprove I know
In candleglow

We close the door behind us
Outside the river flows
Can the world disturb our peace here? No
When we're bathed in candleglow

Our romance
Seems like it was painted in the Renaissance
Light [?] down
Safe inside, the circle of ourselves
We make the time go slow
In candleglow

We close the door behind us
Outside the river flows
Can the world disturb our peace here? No
When we're bathed in candleglow

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