

Ten Candle Days

Sister Hazel

Daddy was a hard man, worked coal all his life
Dollar a day which kept us alive
So we headed west bound, we came of age
Fortunes to be found, and mistakes I claimed

Singing ah, ale-ale-alah
And when I die, won't you lay me on down by
Rowing forth river near the old aspen road
Spend all days searching these mountains for silver
Ten candle days will be gone for too long

So we found us a new town to work in the cracks
We're thanking the Lord now for strengthening our backs
With pick ax and powder, a quick prayer to God
A candle an hour for each one on the job
We learned fast from these measures and waiting years old
Find the woman you treasure, you could love nothing more
The Summer it seems, blessed us with a child
A passive of changing, with pressure in town

Singing ah, ale-ale-alah
When I die, won't you lay me on down by
Rowing forth river near the old aspen road
Spend all days searching these mountains for silver
Ten candle days will be gone for too long

Shine on, shine on
These ten candle days shine on
Shine on, shine on
When the lights from down low
We'll be coming home

My brothers are gone now, blacks out fresh
I guess what you take now, you gotta give back
Lonely prospector, last of my kind
Sole protector of this silver mine

Singing ah, ale-ale-alah
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