

## *Candlelight*

Candlelight in my mind,  
candlelight in my mind.

When the first light runs over my skin  
and the day is just awake from the night,  
the dream of you and me is falling apart again,  
my feelings for you.

And when the candlelight falls against the wall  
it seems to show your face.

How does it feel  
when your hands run through my hair?  
How did a feeling get so strong?

I can see your face in my mind,  
imagine how you could smile for me.  
And I feel how my heart is getting warm,  
I feel my heart is getting warm.

And when the candlelight falls against the wall  
it seems to show your face.

How does it feel  
when your hands run through my hair?  
How did a feeling get so strong?

I have an imagination of you in my head,  
I want to keep, I want to be real.  
My view of you the man I see in you,  
a longing for you to be here just for me.

And when the candlelight falls against the wall  
it seems to show your face.

How does it feel  
when your hands run through my hair?  
How did a feeling get so strong  
in me?