

# Alabama, A Candle In The Window

There's a road that I remember leading to a special place  
Where the door was always open to a smiling face  
There's a picture on the mantle of a boy that looks like me  
It's always the same, there's a stocking with my name  
And a candle in the window, a flame against the night  
There's a candle in the window, it's like God's perfect light  
It don't take a lot of money to know what riches are  
Just a candle in the window, oh it's Christmas in your heart, in your heart  
Maybe it's just wishful thinking, I can hear the sleigh bells ring  
Almost taste the pie she's baking, it's Christmas Eve  
There's a candle in the window, there's a flame against the night  
There's candle in the window, it's like God's perfect light  
It don't take lots of money to know what riches are  
Just a candle in the window and Christmas in your heart  
Wherever the years may take me, no matter how far I go  
There's going to be a candle burning, it's always nice to know  
It don't take a lot of money to know what riches are  
A simple candle in the window and Christmas in your heart  
Your heart, your heart  
A candle in the window  
A candle in the window