Bottomley John, A Candle In The Dark

Bottomley John
Blackberry
A Candle In The Dark
Dreamer rise above the tomb
Goodbye lonesome haunted room
Eyes of laughter dawns revenge
Spreads his vision out like an open hand
A smile can open those sleeping eyes
Silver lined parcels of butterflies

Let freedom ring those bells of freedom Unshaken by time lies a kingdom Into the belly of a whale Divine thrill of a reaching sail Darkness blooms darkness sings Travelled by dark feet and dark wings

One more candle in the dark One more candle in the dark One more candle in the dark One more candle in the dark

In memory of the future In memory of the future In memory of the future

Rivers of truth in the wild west wind In every seed in every stem A giant's throne for a creature The sky the sea the rain becomes your teacher The whispering hemlock the mountain rain Never changing ever changing

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