

# Harem Scarem, Candle

Walked in your garden of Eden  
Fell in the hole of your sentiments  
Trying to find the ground too soon

You came like the swarming of killer bees  
Stung in the eyes now I'll never see  
If you're the moon disguised as the sun

We severed the ties leading to golden open roads  
Unable to fly or ever take hold

Your candle bleeds the light that I adore  
More heavenly than any ember - you're gold

Mending our lives with your healing hands  
Straight as the blind with severely bent hammers  
And alibis for tools

Your candle bleeds the life that I live for  
More candidly than I remember