

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