

# Hawksley Workman, You And The Candles

when society has crumbled  
and everything is gone  
and the cars are all rusted away  
and there ain't no more money  
and there's nothing to buy  
and all that we have is the day

when the world becomes silent  
no planes in the air  
when the voices just gather to sing  
when the guns are the fence posts  
the cars are the doghouse  
and the telephones no longer ring

what, what of the night  
with no electrical light  
so what then?

you, you and the candles  
will be all that I need  
your face bathed in the firelight  
will be all I want to see  
and i'll still sing you a song  
that will last the whole night long  
you, you and the candles

when the grocery stores are hollow inside  
and the airports are filled with a breeze  
after the anarchy finally subsides  
when you reckon with how it will be

when empires are humbled  
before the eyes of the people  
and the truth will be like a parade  
when industry's fallen  
we'll make our own clothes now  
and gifts of our hands rise again

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in a waste paper basket  
the timing's fantastic  
for lovers to mean what they say  
and a night lit in candles  
on stained wooden mantles  
keep us safe 'til the night  
turns to day

you, you and the storm clouds  
and the puddles at our feet  
the lightning cuts through the heavens  
and light you so briefly  
and i'll still write you a song  
to last the whole night long

you, you and the candles  
you, you and the candles