

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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with no electrical light
so what then?

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will be all that I need
your face bathed in the firelight
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and i'll still sing you a song
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you, you and the candles

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