

# Mike Oldfield, When The Night's On Fire

I Was Hoping, Could You Be My Inspiration?  
Whatever Should Become In The Candlelight  
I Was Dreaming, Was It My Imagination?  
Tomorrow Never Comes In The Candlelight

When The Night's On Fire  
Do You Need Love's Arms To Hold You?  
It's A Flame, There Burns No Finer  
When You See One Bird  
There's Another Watching Over  
And The Two Can Fly Much Higher

I Was Listening To The Wind That Walks The Hours  
I Never Would Have Heard, In The Candlelight  
I Was Hoping, Would You Shelter Me From Showers?  
I Believe Every Word In The Candlelight

When The Night's On Fire And You Burn  
Like A Flame That's Burning In The Rain  
Do You Need Somewhere To Turn?  
When You See One Bird  
It's The Two That Fly Higher  
And A Second In Heaven's Worth A Whole Life's  
Trouble And Trial