

# Sally Oldfield, A Lover For All Reasons

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&#039;s on fire  
do you need love&#039;s arms to hold you  
it&#039;s a flame there burns no finer  
when you see one bird  
there&#039;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&#039;s on fire and you burn  
like a flame that&#039;s burning in the rain  
do you need somewhere to turn  
when you see one bird  
it&#039;s the two that fly higher  
and a second in heaven&#039;s worth whole life&#039;s  
trouble and trial