

# The Zombies, Brief Candles

There she sits her hands are held  
Tight around her glass  
She only needs to be alone  
She knows this mood will pass  
To realize that she was strong  
And he too weak to stay  
And to realize that she is better off this way

Brief candles in her mind  
Bright and tiny gems of memory  
Brief candles burn so fine  
Leaves a light inside where she can see  
What makes it all worthwhile  
Her sadness makes her smile...

His alone girl fades away  
Left out on a limb  
Finds he needs her more because  
She's no more need for him  
He understood so very well  
The things she had to say  
Soon he'll understand that he is better off this way

Brief candles in his mind  
Bright and tiny gems of memory  
Brief candles burn so fine  
Leaves a light inside where he can see  
What makes it all worthwhile  
His sadness makes him smile...

In the corner see his face  
The man just sips his drink  
Not one feeling does he show  
Far too numb to think  
He does not say a single word  
No word of love to say  
Maybe he will soon believe he's better off this way...

Brief candles in his mind  
Bright and tiny gems of memory  
Brief candles burn so fine  
Leaves a light inside where he can see  
What makes it all worthwhile  
His sadness makes him smile...