

Candle in the Window

Sometimes when you are seeking,
in the deepest, velvet night,
when you're alone and dreaming
that you'll never find the light;
as you travel down life's highway,
along the bumpy, narrow road,
and you're carrying a burden
that is such a heavy load,
in the distance see a glimmer —
just a soft and gentle light —
it will be a candle burning,
in my window, in the night.

*I'll keep a candle in the window
to call you in the night;
it will beckon with its warm glow,
to draw you to the Light.
Burning sure and strong,
burning sure and bright,
there will be a candle burning
in my window, in the night.*

Sometimes when you are hurting,
and you're feeling so alone;
when all you have is dreaming,
thinking that you're on your own.
When the teardrops fall so easy,
and you long to put things right,
and though you long for sunshine
all you find is darkest night;
see my window in the distance,
with the candle burning bright.
Shining clearly, warmly glowing,
in my window, in the night.

I'll keep a candle in the window . . .

Loneliness will be over
when you knock upon my door,
when you find how I love you,
I'll be with you evermore.
The darkness that surrounded you
with such fear, and dread, and pain,
has gone from you forever,
it will not come back again.
There's a soft light in the window,
shining out and burning bright,
it will melt the coldest heart,