

The Candle

Selma Mutal

Seven years have gone
It can no longer be left undone
The candle must burn againAnd pain must follow the unholy flame
So burn, burn, burn
And free the spirit from its chainHere I am blinded again by that flame
In every candle that I burn, burn
I see that same face return, it returnsEyes in pain, my little queen, are you a dream?
In every candle that I burn, burn
I see that same face return, it returnsTime has come for you to tell the truth
What shall I do? The tears are running from her eyes
If she could only tell me why? You don't tell me whyThe Jonah, the JonahWith twisted key, she speaks a word
to me
And then I see her face falling apart
The word Jonah is her mark, she's branded

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