All the Candles In the World

Jane Siberry

And how many of us will there be?
More than we are now
And where will we come from?
The rivers, the oceans, the ends of the darkest inlets
The lightest-coloured seasWould not, would not be enough
Would not be enough to match the fever in my soul
And the fervour in my heart
And the darkness that I feelAs I'm goin' goin' goin' goin' goin' goin' downAnd how many of us
And how many of us will there be?All the candles in the world
Would not be enough to match the burning in my soul
And the fever in my heart
Count the places of devotion
Count the altars of despairAs we're goin' goin' goin' goin' goin' goin' downAnd how many of us will there be?
And how many of us?All the candles in the world would not be enough
To match the burning in our souls
And the fever in our hearts
And the fervour in our eyesAs we're hopin' and we're prayin'
And we're settin' out into the streets
The back streets of the worldAnd a prayer goin' up and a prayer goin' down
And the darkened eaves the pigeons
And the candlelight processions
On the streets down belowAs we're searchin' and we're seekin'
And we're goin' goin', forgive us Lord
We're goin' goin' down, goin' down on our knees
Amen, yeah

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