Ten Thousand Candles

Will Ardell

It's a shame the flame must melt the candle to survive.
And the Train must leave the station to arrive.
The honey bee leads the thieves back to the hive.
What's killing me is kinda keeping me alive.

Chorus
And I have burned ten thousand candles.
I have rode, a hundred trains,
Stolen sweetness from the vandals,
Lived my life, like Jesse James.

In the end the wind will spread my ashes across the sky.
And tears will drench the lashes of your eyes,
But I'll be free from hollow trees and cross tides,
And your love will remain my last disguise

Chorus
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I have rode, a thousand trains,
Stolen sweetness, from the vandals,
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Lyrics Submitted by Delancey Waldner

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