

Smouldering

The Temperance Movement

I don't like being told by anyone,
Brother won't you take my warning.
Wisdom comes like a whisper in my sleep,
That I can't remember in the morning.
What I wouldn't do to get my way,
When it's hard to find the truth in anything I say. And I'm smouldering

A low light for you to see
Are you still looking out, for me
Our love is older yet, still glowing in the breeze
Are you still smouldering, for me
I don't like it when they take me to one side,
Tell me everything I know is wrong.
I get used to all these footfalls on my path,
I sure try to change but it's been so long.
I will dance around you so light on my feet.

I'll be the devil at your shoulder babe, or an angel singing song so sweet (so sweet). And I'm smouldering

A low light for you to see
Are you still looking out, for me
Our love is older yet, but still glowing in the breeze
Are you still smouldering, smouldering for me
(Ooooh ooooh ooooh ooooh)

And I'm smouldering

A low light for you to see

Are you still looking out, looking out for me

Our love is older yet, but still glowing in the breeze
Sweet song, sweet song
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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