



The Candle

A candle burns bright in a
window of gold
A beacon for life's weary heart
Promising beauty and
splendours untold
Of a world that now keeps us
apart
We travelled the path of our lives
side by side
But this path you walked on your
own
To a world where no pain and no
suffering reside
While I stay in this world alone
So darling please tend to the
candle for me
And nourish the flame lest it dies
Till the day when its radiant
beauty I see
And it guides me at last to your
side



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