

Tommy James, Silk, Satin, Carriage Waiting

Silk and satin, carriage waiting,
Stained glass eyes anticipating
What my soul is celebrating
As I watch the colors fade away.
Thinking 'bout the morning sun, and
All the things I could have done, and
All the love I could have won, and
All the words I would have liked to say.
Light a candle for me, mama.
Make the world a little brighter, yeah.
Light a candle for me, mama.
Don't cry for me.
Oh, the time was never wasted
Though the wine was never tasted,
And when I came face to face
I took my life and placed it in my hand.
Someone deep inside of me,
The spirit that has guided me,
The passions, that in spite of me,
I'd like to think I'd do it all again.
Light a candle for me, mama. □
Make the world a little brighter, yeah.
repeat and fade