

## Roman Candle

## Dry the River

There were eyes on us,  
Parents advising us.  
Oh, we pretended  
Not to hear.

Take your time on us,  
Ripen the vine on us.  
Oh but you whisper  
In my ear;

"In the sea of love there ain't no time.  
In the clutching fist of time  
We'll survive"

My light never burned that bright,  
But I know a sign when I see it

Now you know

If they wound me,  
Blew us like a ship at sea  
It doesn't mean  
I'm uncertain.  
Just afraid.

You like the sound of love,  
Of drinking the dragon's blood.  
Oh, but you might not  
Like the taste.

In the sea of love there ain't no time  
In the clutching fist of time  
We'll survive.

My light never burned that bright,  
But I know a sign when I see it.  
It darkens my doorway and I need you.

Now you know.

The sea of love it sees no time.  
But the clutching fist of time is a vice.

My light never burned that bright,  
But I know a sign when I see it.  
It darkens my doorway and I need you.

Now you know.