

When He Goes

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A deep cool hides his fire
But his eyes cannot
They burn up the miles
While he burns all his bridges
And the women who dream
Love can tame

When he goes, I'll sit waiting
Candles burning on the pane

It's no game. There's no cure
For the cruel benediction
Of his major addiction
To see what he can see
And all that I can see
Are those grey eyes looking past me

When he goes, I'll sit waiting
Candles burning on the pain

A deep fog hides the sun
'till it burns away
He'll pause...and stay
While he's reckoning his course
And I'll curse the unbeatable force
Of his restlessness

When he goes, I'll sit waiting
Candles burning on the pane
When he goes, I'll sit waiting
Candles burning on the pane

Dreaming love can tame