

Jerry Jeff Walker "Candles And Cut Flowers"

Visit "[Candles And Cut Flowers](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Jerry Jeff Walker

She likes candles and cut flowers, rearranging them
for hours
And as she's lost in thought, I see the girl she was
I watch her standing in the kitchen,
Snipping stems off with her scissors
And humming out a love song, like she always does
Then the flowers go in vases that appear in all the
places
That gives the world around her, a little woman's touch

And she's the kind of woman, every woman wants to be
like
And every man like me can't live without

Next she changes out the candles that have melted on
the mantles
From the party that she hosted, just some nights ago
Then the round one on the piano, its unusual for the
deep glow
That emanates inside it, when the wick is low
And the tall ones by the window, that she likes because
the soft glow
Gives the room a feeling that she's not alone

And when she's not around you, you feel like
something's missing

But the candles and the flowers say she's there

She likes dinners with old friends, late-night calls that
come from girlfriends
She'll listen and tell them, if they're wrong or right
Later on she'll draw a hot bath, light a candle, play
some soft jazz
Melt down in the bubbles, and the candlelight
Before bed she likes some white wine, says it helps her
mind to unwind
As she reads a little while and drifts off in the night

And as she lies there sleeping, I can't believe she loves

me

But when she says she loves you, you feel loved

She likes candles and cut flowers, rearranging them
for hours

And as she's lost in thought, I see the girl she was

Visit [Jerry Jeff Walker](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.