



BY THE GLOW

Titre complet : « By the glow of the kerosene light » (à la lueur de la lampe à pétrole)

Auteur : Wince Coles

***I remember the time when my grandpa and I
Would sit by the fire at night
And I listened to stories of how he once lived
By the glow of the kerosene light. (x2)***

***He said Mom and Dad send me off to school
Where I learned how to read and to write
And they listened for hours as I read from my books
By the glow of the kerosene light. (x2)***

***Your grandma and I we were wed at 16
Lord she was a beautiful sight
And proudly I placed the ring on her hand
By the glow of the kerosene light. (x2)***

***About one year later, your daddy was born
And your grandma held my hand so tight
On I can't tell the joy as she brought forth new life
By the glow of the kerosene light. (x2)***

***But having her child, it did weaken her so
She just wasn't up to the fight
For she looked so peaceful she went to her rest
By the glow of the kerosene light. (x2)***

***Then as now the times they were hard
To succeed you would try all your might
And sometimes love bloomed and sometimes dreams die
By the glow of the kerosene light. (x2)***

By the glow of the kerosene light...