



Jean Louise Ballard

June 5, 1957 - March 4, 2023

Light a Candle

And I will light a candle for you.

To shatter all the darkness and bless the times we knew.

Like a beacon in the night

The flame will burn bright and guide us on our way.

Oh, today I light a candle for you.

The seasons come and go, and I'm weary from the change.

I keep on moving on; you know it's not the same.

And when I'm walking all alone

Do you hear me call your name?

Do you hear me sing the songs we used to sing?

You filled my life with wonder, touched me with surprise,

Always saw that something special deep within your eyes.

And through the good times and the bad,

We carried on with pride.

I hold onto the love and life we knew.

And I will light a candle for you.

To shatter all the darkness and bless the times we knew.

Like a beacon in the night

The flame will burn bright and guide us on our way.

Oh, today I light a candle for you.

-- Paul Alexander