

ONLY A FACE IN THE FIRELIGHT

Performed by: Petchie Nash & Frankie Nash

Composed by: Charles Shackford

I was seated one night by the hearthstone, the embers were burning low,
Scenes of the past came before me, features of long ago.
I scarce say goodnight to the old folks who stole softly on to bed,
But there was a face in the firelight, that told of a love long dead.

Only a face in the firelight, pictured within my heart,
Pleading with me from the embers, asking why we should part.
Only the smile of a sweetheart, there in that flickering light,
Only a face in the firelight, a dream of a winter's night.

I dreamed as I dozed in my armchair, to live those short years once more,
Sweethearts were there in the meadows, told of their love tales oh.
The old-fashioned clock in the corner, then chimed the midnight hour,
I woke but the features had vanished and so had those days of yore.

Only a face in the firelight, pictured within my heart,
Pleading with me from the embers, asking why we should part.
Only the smile of a sweetheart, there in that flickering light,
Only a face in the firelight, a dream of a winter's night.