Lighthouse In The Night

words & music by
John Dandrea

There's a bluebird on my window sill
his song is steady like an old windmill
it's so nice he took a moment to stand still

There's a bluebird lifting up a song
he sings his heart out all day long
it's so nice to see him here where he belongs

And there's something to be said
for the Rock of Gibralter type of friend
and the light in your heart can shine again
like a lighthouse in the night
everyone can see that love burn bright
like the sparkle of your eyes in candlelight
You're my lighthouse in the night

There's a bluebird getting set to fly
his song assures me this is no goodbye
so spread your wings and give it one more try

And there's something to be said
for the Rock of Gibralter type of friend
and the light in your heart can shine again
like a lighthouse in the night
everyone can see that love burn bright
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