Butterfly

Nerina Pallot

I, I had a butterfly I had a sense of something in my heart And then it died It's true And it reminds me of you It reminds me of places I have been just passing through Pale as the moon I'll always want your name 'Cause pain, We all have pain We all have something of our past that still remains If you really, really can't let go Start no fire, start no fire If you really, really can't let go Start no fire, start no fire Just be as pale as the moon 'Cause you, What can you do When the strangeness of these times, they get to you? If you really, really can't let go Start no fire, start no fire If you really, really can't let go Start no fire, start no fire Just be as pale as the moon As pale as the moon If you really, really can't let go Start no fire, start no fire If you really, really can't let go Start no fire, start no fire If you really don't know What you're holding on for But you do it the same And you do it some more If you really don't know What you're holding on for Start no fire, fire, fire