

## Butterfly, Butterfly (The Last Hurrah)

a-ha

Butterfly, butterfly  
Flying into the wind  
You can be sure of it  
That's no place to begin

Over thinking every little thing  
Acknowledge the bell you can't unring

Tomorrow, you don't have to say what you're thinking  
You don't have to mean what you say

Butterfly, butterfly  
Flutter in to the skies  
Butterfly, butterfly  
Their molecular cries

Chrysalis dreams waiting on the fifth in-star  
These stained glass wings could only take you so far  
You don't have to say that it matters  
You don't have to turn something in  
Stay with it through thick and thin  
Butterfly, begin

Butterfly, butterfly

Tomorrow, you don't have to mean what you say  
Left without a reason to stay  
Comes the last hurrah  
Here's our last hurrah

Butterfly, butterfly

You can be sure of it

Butterfly