

Dancing On Cobblestones (10 let)

Anna Graceman

It was a warm summer day
So we went outside and played
You saw a butterfly flying high in the sky
You jumped into the air
To try and find a place in your heart to keep your secrets there

Catch a butterfly in your hands
Run away to tell your friends
Leave me standing here alone,
Dancing on Cobblestones

What color are her wings?
Are they pink or are they lime green? -
I don't care anymore
Cause you're the thing I most adore!

Catch a butterfly in your hands
Run away to tell your friends
Leave me standing here alone,
Dancing on Cobblestones

Keep my secrets and fly away
Hope to see your colors another summer day
Dancing on Cobblestones

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Run away to tell your friends
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