For A Song

Butterfly Boucher

She packed up
And put it aside
For how long?
For how long?

She stood up and walked away
And she's gone
And she's gone

Give me something to talk about
That's not wrong
That's not wrong

It's all gone
It's all gone

We never lied about being strong
And so on
And so on

We gave everything
For a dream
Was that wrong?
Was it wrong?

All that worry of what might be
For a song
For a song

For a while
For a while

Maybe I'm a foolish girl
Cos I've gone
Cos I've gone again
For a song
For a song
For how long?
For how long?