

## None the Wiser

Butterfly Boucher

I took a light  
And I made a fire  
I took a sip  
But I'm none the wiser  
I fan the flames to feel the heat  
It dried my tears but still I weep

I'll never get it right  
Maybe never get it right  
I really don't mind  
Cause when I hold too tight  
I lose the fight

I gave it all  
I joined the choir  
I wore the robes  
But I'm none the wiser  
I found the glow beyond the fields  
I felt the heat beneath my heels

But I never get right  
I never get it right  
I really don't mind  
Cause when I hold too tight  
I lose the fight

Break the spell  
It's too soon to tell  
I gotta let it go  
Cause when I hold too tight  
I lose the fight

All that I've done  
All that I am

I'm none the wiser  
I'll never get it right  
I'm none the wiser

Break the spell  
Too soon to tell  
I gotta let it go  
Gotta let it go