

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