

Harlem Butterfly

Susannah McCorkle

Harlem butterfly
The moon got in your eye
The night you were born

Harlem butterfly
You listened to the cry
Of some lonely horn

And that combination
Left you a mark
That you'll never, ever lose

While you chase some will o' the wisp
In the dark
Your heart keeps singing the blues

Harlem butterfly
The writing's in the sky
You'll come to no good

But I'm not blaming you
I'm certain I would do
The same if I could

Even though a candle
Burned at both ends
Can never last out the night

Harlem butterfly
It really gives a lovely light

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Harlem butterfly  
The writing's in the sky  
You'll come to no good

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It really gives a lovely light