

Don't Point, Don't Scare It

Butterfly Boucher

We hide behind the hills
We walk through tunnelled fields
And no-one sees us holding hands

Love
Don't point
Don't scare it
Oh Love
Don't point don't scare it

We sneak into the trees
We hide beneath the leaves
And nobody will find us here
Oh we dance across the lake
We laugh into the wind
And nobody will find us out

Love
Don't point
Don't scare it
Oh Love
Don't point
Don't scare it...Please!

We creep along the lanes
We sneak through seven gates
We pass a flock of birds
Who didn't flinch a feather
This cliff will keep us safe
We hide beneath it's walls
Alone again it's
It's time to kiss

Love
Don't point
Don't scare it
Oh Love
Don't point
Don't scare it
Love...oh love
Oooh love, don't point
Don't scare it