

# Metamorphoses

Čechomor

Don't fool yourself  
That I hold you in my heart  
I'll never be your lover  
Today tonight tomorrow  
I'll never give myself to you  
I'll never give my body to you

You suffer from delusions  
Denying your emotion  
You don't even realise  
That you're in love with me now  
As sure as the sun shall rise  
I know god will make you mine

I'd rather turn myself  
Into a little squirrel  
And run across high branches  
To get away from you  
I'll never give myself to you  
I'll never give my body to you

And I will get my sharp axe  
From my little woodshed  
And cut down those branches  
And you will fall to my arms  
As sure as the sun shall rise  
I know god will make you mine

And I will turn myself  
Into the brightest star  
Yes i will shine for people -  
For you i'm always too far  
I'll never give myself to you  
I'll never give my body to you

And I will find an astrologer  
To look across the night sky  
And when i find that bright star  
I know you will wonder why  
As sure as the sun shall rise  
I know god will make you mine.