

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.