

Under the Shadow (Of a Butterfly)

Diabulus In Musica

You're so much than you'll never know
'Cause you think your life is so short
There's so many places to you see
And you're in time to realise your dreams

Over hills and over skies
Feel the sun touch this snow smelling rain

Feel the feelings
Grab it, lose it

Close your eyes and try to see
Find a rising so far away from here
Look at the shadow on my way
Can you imagine the less that have been here?

Over hills and over skies
Feel the sky touch its snow smelling rain

I know you feel slave of routine
You watched the sky fly over me
You want to be like me

You can do all that you want
It's no joy and dream
Why won't you break your prison?

Just in time to realise your dreams
Over hills and over skies
Feel the sun touch the snow smelling rain

Feel the feelings
Grab it, lose it