

# 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