

# Butterfly

Nerina Pallot

I, I had a butterfly  
I had a sense of something in my heart  
And then it died

It's true  
And it reminds me of you  
It reminds me of places I have been just passing through

Pale as the moon  
I'll always want your name

'Cause pain,  
We all have pain  
We all have something of our past that still remains

If you really, really can't let go  
Start no fire, start no fire  
If you really, really can't let go  
Start no fire, start no fire  
Just be as pale as the moon

'Cause you,  
What can you do  
When the strangeness of these times, they get to you?

If you really, really can't let go  
Start no fire, start no fire  
If you really, really can't let go  
Start no fire, start no fire  
Just be as pale as the moon  
As pale as the moon

If you really, really can't let go  
Start no fire, start no fire  
If you really, really can't let go  
Start no fire, start no fire

If you really don't know  
What you're holding on for  
But you do it the same  
And you do it some more  
If you really don't know  
What you're holding on for  
Start no fire, fire, fire