

Amongst Butterflies

Paul Weller

The sunny sand we ran along, every day began upon
Summer's kiss of love and adventure
And every dune that we fell into left a mark upon us too
Etched forever as a moment we'd remember, ohh, we remember

The empty woods where we played, every hour of every day
The holidays went on forever
And in the woods was a soldier's tomb
The ghost of which looked over you

And god was there amongst the trees
Felt his whisper as the summer's breeze
Every night and every day I learned to love it in a special way
As I remember, what it's like to walk amongst butterflies

Ohh, butterflies, yeah, butterflies, ohh, butterflies

And in the woods was a soldier's tomb
The ghost of which looked over you
And god was there amongst the trees
Felt his whisper as the summer's breeze

Every night, every day life touched my soul, in a way
As I remember, what it's like to walk amongst butterflies

Butterflies, butterflies, ohh, hey, hey, butterflies