

# 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