

# Dragonfly

Paul Weller

She's like a dragonfly with no fire  
laughing us with no intent to bound  
she's like a horse with no rider  
all the space without the chase search within  
she's like a seat with no waste  
all the drift upon the shiver way

Even the light of a silvery moon  
laugh at the life that's inside of you  
send in shadows under the trees  
bout to the wind who's voice..

She's in the wolf with no people  
all the scope without the whole holy up  
she's like a dragonfly with no fire  
laughing us with no intent of bound.