

# Fireflies

Ron Pope

When the street lights come on and the fireflies flicker  
I am walking her home  
Making plans

With her shoes in her hands I am watching her dance  
As the hem of her dress gently kisses the grass

It suddenly rains on us  
She is laughing and turns up her hands

Like autumn turns leaves  
Winter will breathe cold on our necks  
Snow in our paths  
Wherever she goes  
All that I know about us is that beautiful things never last  
That's why fireflies flash

When this summer time ends we will not part as friends  
Things were promised in blood  
We have sinned

Now there's tears in her eyes as she's screaming goodbyes  
I run 'long side the car  
Turning numb to the sound

I notice a chill in the air  
September is creeping up fast

Like autumn turns leaves  
Winter will breathe cold on our necks  
Snow in our paths  
Wherever she goes  
All that I know about us is that beautiful things never last  
That's why fireflies flash

Innocence didn't mean we're immune to these things  
Let's blame the passage of time  
Love and loss  
Truth  
It costs more than I can spare right now  
Maybe it's simpler to lie

Like autumn turns leaves  
Winter will breathe cold on our necks  
Snow in our paths  
Wherever she goes  
All that I know about us is that beautiful things never last  
That's why fireflies flash

Oh  
Oh  
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Oh  
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