

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

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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
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