

Butterfly On A Wheel

The Mission

Silver and gold and it's growing cold
Autumn leaves lay as thick as thieves
Shivers down your spine chill you to the bone
'Cos the mandolin wind is the melody that turns
Your heart to stone

The heat of your breath carving shadows on the mist
Every angel has the wish that she's never been kissed

A broken dream haunting in your sleep
And hiding in your smile a secret you must keep
Love cuts you deep

Love breaks the wings of a butterfly on a wheel
Love breaks the wings of a butterfly on a wheel

There's no scarlet in you, lay your veil down for me
As sure as God made wine, you can't wrap your arms
Around a memory Take warmth from me, cold Autumn winds cut sharp as a knife
And in the dark for me, you're the candle flame that Flickers to life

Love breaks the wings of a butterfly on a wheel
Love will break the wings of a butterfly on a wheel

Wise men say all is fair in love and war
There's no right or wrong in the design of love
And I could only watch as the wind crushed your wings
Broken and torn crushed like the flower under the snow
And like the flower in spring Love will rise again to heal your wings

Love heals the wings of a butterfly on a wheel
Love will heal the wings of a butterfly on a wheel