

# 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