

# The Mission, Butterfly On A Wheel

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 in 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 wind cut sharp as a knife  
And in the dark for me, you're the candle flame that flickers to life

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Wise man say all is fair in love and war  
And 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 a 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  
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