

# Alpha, Firefly

Martin Barnard :

Who begins a star ?  
Who will roll far ?  
Took the way I know  
Move along now

So sad I lost my memory  
The shape of things to come  
Circus heart stops inside me  
There's just no time.

Halcyon days  
Pine the roadways  
Got to let you know  
And I walk the way the wind blows  
Softly in clouds of envy  
I see those eyes  
Fireflies in time

Don't ask for anything more  
There seem no room in my life  
Don't ask for anything more  
Don't know why

Talk to me  
Drag my memory  
Across a seashore of sin  
Yes I care  
I'm trying to say it  
I'm getting tired, so look  
I'll never  
I'll never  
Whenever

Hold your hand, hold the light  
Indian took another butterfly  
Anything cloud nor dirt  
Funny bird  
Burning words  
Travelling  
Dreams for me  
In time.

Heads down  
Words from an indian  
Words tinny in tone  
Peace signs  
Hitching a ride with  
Destiny on tow

Anything cloud nor dirt  
Funny bird  
Burning words  
Travelling  
Dreams for me  
In time.

Heads down  
Words from an indian  
Words tinny in tone  
Peace signs  
Hitching a ride with  
Destiny on tow

