

# Andrzej Zaucha, Butterfly Of Love

Tell me now  
Tell me why  
It's so blue  
All around  
Why the night hangs out  
Shadows over me  
Why the heart breaks down  
Why tell me please  
I feel so alone  
All wrapped up in my dreams of you  
How I would like to make  
My melancholy sing  
Sing of dreams to come true.  
Oh baby let me get a thread of  
Bright starlight in the sky  
For I would like to shake it loose  
Shake it free for you  
Make the stars that look from on high  
Give off light that would help  
Chase away the blues...  
Tell me please  
Tell me where  
And how  
I can look  
For your heart  
Again  
Help me to find once more  
Your butterfly of love  
I let fly away...  
Babe let me try and try  
To finally find a way to you  
To your loving arms  
My life's a wound  
Which your love may heal  
Oh baby look at me  
See the way I feel...  
Tell me please  
Tell me where  
And how I can look  
For your heart  
Again  
Help me to find once more  
Your butterfly of love  
Make it mine... again