

Andrzej Zaucha, Butterfly of love II

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 yo

Help me to find once more Your butterfly of love Make it mine... again