

# Butterfly Boucher, Never Leave Your Heart Alone

And it's open  
For distraction  
You found all the words you need  
Well I found nothing  
I just grumble  
'cause I don't know what I feel

The moral to the story goes  
Never leave your heart  
Never leave your heart... alone

Run for shelter  
An umbrella  
Fights the rain but not the wind  
And I'd be silly  
To start preaching  
'cause I don't know which point to make!

The moral to the story goes  
Never leave your heart  
In a box  
Locked up  
With cold cold ice

Never leave your heart  
...Never leave your heart... alone

Am I frozen?  
But it's summer!  
Is that rain or is it me?  
Yes I'm melting  
Please be happy  
One day  
We just might swim

The moral to the story goes  
Never leave your heart  
In a box  
Locked up with cold cold ice

Never leave your heart  
...Never leave your heart  
Never leave your heart... alone