

# Exilia, Fly High Butterfly

Hello colours  
Hello bright wings  
You need to cover, maybe  
You are fragile and the wind is cold here  
The wind is cold here  
That's why we feel lonely, we feel lonely  
Don't look down  
Don't look down  
Everything's so fake around me  
So grey around me

For every time you think your lost - lost  
For every raindrop that will hurt,  
Fly high, fly high,  
For every butterfly tha falls  
Fly high butterfly  
Fly my butterfly

Hello clolours  
Hello light wings  
You need refuge, maybe  
You're so small, the wind is blowing  
The storm is coming  
That's why we feel nothing  
We feel suffering  
So stay in flight  
Don't look down  
Everythings so fake around me  
So grey around me

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For every raindrop that will hurt,  
Fly high, fly high,  
For every butterfly tha falls  
Fly high butterfly  
Fly my butterfly

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For every raindrop that will hurt,  
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