

# Katie Melua, Under The Cherry Moon

How can I stand 2 stay where I am?  
Poor butterfly who don't understand  
Why can't I fly away in a special sky?  
If I don't find my destiny soon  
I'll die in your arms under the cherry moon

I want 2 live life 2 the ultimate high  
Maybe I'll die young like heroes die  
Maybe I'll kiss U some wild special way  
If nobody kills me or thrills me soon  
I'll die in your arms under the cherry moon

That's alright

Lovers like us dear are born 2 die  
If they don't find us, what will we do?  
I guess we'll make love under the cherry moon  
I'll die in your arms under the cherry moon