

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