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