Prince, 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 to live life to 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

If 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