

Queen, Some things that glitter

Once I loved a butterfly
Don't wonder how, don't ask me why
But I believed what I'd been told
"All things that glitter can't be gold"
Ooooo ooo yeah
All things that glitter can't be gold
Those jealous minds conspired to say
Just let that creature fly away
How can it be she has it all
Her pride is headed for a fall
Ooooo ooo yeah
All things that glitter can't be gold
Oh Lord, what races we run
Seeking our place in the sun
Reaching and hoping we'll find the right one
Now every day a new joy brings
My butterfly grew golden wings
It seems we find as we grow old
Some things that glitter may be gold
Ooooo ooo yeah
Some things that glitter may be gold
So let us mind what's there to see
Before our hearts become too cold
In spite of all that we've been told
Some things that glitter may be gold
Ooooo ooo yeah
Some things that glitter may be gold
Ooooo ooo yeah
Some things that glitter
May be gold