

Exilia, Fly High Butterfly

Hello colours
Hello bright wings
You need to cover, maybe
You are fragile and the wind is cold here
The wind is cold here
That's why we feel lonely, we feel lonely
Don't look down
Don't look down
Everything's so fake around me
So grey around me

For every time you think your lost - lost
For every raindrop that will hurt,
Fly high, fly high,
For every butterfly tha falls
Fly high butterfly
Fly my butterfly

Hello clours
Hello light wings
You need refuge, maybe
You're so small, the wind is blowing
The storm is coming
That's why we feel nothing
We feel suffering
So stay in flight
Don't look down
Everythings so fake around me
So grey around me

For every time you think your lost - lost
For every raindrop that will hurt,
Fly high, fly high,
For every butterfly tha falls
Fly high butterfly
Fly my butterfly

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For every raindrop that will hurt,
Fly high, fly high,
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Fly high butterfly
Fly my butterfly
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