

# Robi Rosa, Nymph

within the delicate purity of love  
i find the wild gardens of swoon  
i've slowly become a love comforter  
all our fears... sorry world

did you find love yesterday  
did you finally find another man to make your day  
spooning the butterflies I would die for you  
doesn't matter where we go  
cause pain is all the same

and so I'm caught up by happyland  
draw up into detour land  
far beyond the forbidden flurries of disarray,  
disarray...

did you find love yesterday  
did you finally find another man to make you pray  
spooning the butterflies I would die for you  
doesn't matter where we go  
cause pain is all the same  
spooning the butterflies I would die for you  
doesn't matter where we go cause pain is all the same

i would die for you...