

## Butt Trumpet

### "Don't Point, Don't Scare It"

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We hide behind the hills  
We walk through tunneled fields  
And no-one sees us holding hands

Love  
Don't point  
Don't scare it  
Oh  
Love  
Don't point  
Don't scare it

We sneak into the trees  
We hide beneath the leaves  
And nobody will find us here

We dance across the lake  
We laugh into the wind  
And nobody will find us out

Love  
Don't point  
Don't scare it  
Oh  
Love  
Don't point  
Don't scare it  
Please

We creep along the lanes  
We sneak through seven gates  
We pass a flock of birds who didn't flinch a feather  
This cliff will keep us safe  
We hide beneath it's walls  
Alone again, as it's time to kiss

Love  
Don't point  
Don't scare it  
Oh  
Love

Don't point  
Don't scare it  
Oh  
Love  
Love  
Love  
Don't point  
Don't scare it

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