

## Lampshade "Fjäril"

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There was a little girl  
So tiny and petite  
All dressed in black and sorrow songs  
She lived among the beasts  
Crawled and begged to share in their feast  
A tiny piece of petal scrap  
But nothing was she offered  
So she lived on the infrequent kisses of the wind  
All dressed up in ropes and tears  
They kept her to the ground

Å...h lilla flickan min  
Kom, stanna inte kvar  
Sprid ut klÅrningen  
Lyft upp Årgonen  
Titta nu vad fin du År  
Du År en drottning du  
I silke och pergament  
Sprid ut vingarna  
Solen dig genomfly  
Jag skall lyfta dig mot skyn

But that little girl  
So tied up in those ropes  
She twisted and turned  
They'd only burn her thin and delicate skin  
The wind would soothe her wounds  
And lift her spirit up to the moon  
But then one day  
Like lightning from the sky  
With feathers made of fire  
Would land beside her a gentleman offering a kiss  
And he would wrap around that girl  
Just like a fire  
And burn away the ropes

Oh, sky dancer  
Come and dance with me  
You are a bird of summer winds and lightness  
My feathers made with fire  
Dance and fly high  
So come and share this dance with me in the sky

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