## The Internet "Dancing On Cobblestones"

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It was a warm summer day
So we went outside and played
You saw a butterfly flying high in the sky
You jumped into the air
To try and find a place in your heart to keep your
secrets there

Catch a butterfly in your hands Run away to tell your friends Leave me standing here alone, Dancing on Cobblestones

What color are her wings? Are they pink or are they lime green? -I don't care anymore Cause you're the thing I most adore!

Catch a butterfly in your hands Run away to tell your friends Leave me standing here alone, Dancing on Cobblestones

Keep my secrets and fly away Hope to see your colors another summer day Dancing on Cobblestones

Catch a butterfly in your hands Run away to tell your friends Leave me standing here alone, Dancing on Cobblestones

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