

Roots Manuva

"Fireflies"

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Blushing skin is whispering
Slight of tongue, can kill so softly
Velvet lips sing lullabies
So satin sleek but still so costly
Knees weaken crumble and fall
Mere mortals she's had them all
This gift of sight
This glorious blight

[Chorus:]
Fireflies
Close your eyes
They flicker dim then die
Not true stars just fading lies
(Fireflies close your eyes
Dancing so sweetly by
Then disappearing with a sigh)

Far too easily distracted
By this wretched curse
I'm enticed and so attracted
Bait and trap me, perhaps worse
Jade brilliance emerald lies
Each glimmer must fade and die
This gift of sight
This glorious blight

I don't want these distractions
No compromise for fractions
Diminish these subtractions
False lights are just refractions

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