Fireflies

Ron Pope

When the streetlights come on and the fireflies flicker,
I am walking her home making plans.
With her shoes in her hands, I am watching her dance,
As the hem of her dress gently kisses the grass.
It suddenly rains on us,
She is laughing and turns up her hands.
Like autumn turns leaves, winter will breathe, cold on our necks, snow in our paths.
Wherever she goes, all that I know about us is that beautiful things never last,
That's why fireflies flash.
When this summertime ends, we will not part as friends,
Things were promised in blood; we have sinned.
Now there's tears in her eyes as she's screaming goodbyes,
I run 'long side the car turning numb to the sound.

I notice a chill in the air,
September is creeping up fast.
Like autumn turns leaves, winter will breathe, cold on our necks, snow in our paths.
Wherever she goes, all that I know about us is that beautiful things never last,
That's why fireflies flash.
Innocence didn't mean we're immune to these things,
Let's blame the passage of time.
Love and loss, truth it costs more than I can spare right now.
Maybe it's simpler to lie...
Like autumn turns leaves, winter will breathe, cold on our necks, snow in our paths.
Wherever she goes, all that I know about us is that beautiful things never last,
That's why fireflies flash

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/