Look in my eyes,

shocked with terror. Paralize 'n', pull me over. Im so dumb, and your so clever. Scrutinize, my best endeavour. Come the day, when i will leave, at my Pride. You will be. Chorus: Empty skies but a butterflies wings beat silent like air call us free by a promise torn, you said ill meet you there Empty skies but a butterflies wings beat silent like air call us free by a promise torn, you said ill meet you there meet you there, you know im there. I left the sun in Africa to be with you, to fly cross the oceans licking flame every movement speaks your name. come the day when i will leave at my Pride you will be Chorus Chorus