

Dragonfly

Paul Weller

She's like a dragonfly with no fire
laughing us with no intent to bound
she's like a horse with no rider
all the space without the chase search within
she's like a seat with no waste
all the drift upon the shiver way

Even the light of a silvery moon
laugh at the life that's inside of you
send in shadows under the trees
bout to the wind who's voice..

She's in the wolf with no people
all the scope without the whole holy up
she's like a dragonfly with no fire
laughing us with no intent of bound.