

Fireflies

My Soul is sickened by its weakness
His heart, cold as is the stone
I loved greater than my station
Now my tears are all that I may call my own

REFRAIN:

**Fireflies dance o'er the meadow
As a crimson sun sets in the sky
Fireflies dance o'er the lilies
Let them dance upon the grave where he doth lie**

His words, sweet as dripping honey
His eyes, fierce as any flame
I gave freely to my fancy
And, a fool, I witless there embraced my shame **(R)**

He woke too early in the morning
His eyes laughing as he rose
His words, cruel as was his beauty
And he turned to leave me unto all my woes **(R)**

I drew full free my lover's dagger
And plunged it in his lying breast
Now never more shall my love wander
For none, save I, now knows where he doth rest

FINAL REFRAIN:

**Fireflies dance o'er the meadow
As a bloody sun sets in the sky
Fireflies dance o'er the lilies
Let them dance upon the grave where he doth lie**