

Fireflies

Imagine

Fireflies at your fingertips

Flittering

Aglow

Do you know where they come from?

Do you know where they go?

Little lanterns

Fill the night

Give our faces

Golden light

Land on fingers

Off and on

Then by morning

They are gone

How I wonder

How they fly

How they flicker

And oh my, why?

So much mystery

Summer nights

So much beauty

In their flight

Is there magic

In their wings

Is that what makes them

Lightening things?

If I catch one

Will it tell?

Or will it catch me

In its spell?

If you find out

Here's a deal

You tell me

What they reveal

And I'll believe you

If it's real

If it's only

Fantasy

Then we'll have to

Let it be

