

Farfallina

Only thought of her as a colleague, as nothing more
Who did shipping, administration, all that stuff that's such a bore
Someone nice enough to talk to, to pass the time of day
Always with a pleasant smile, but not a lot to say

But they went to a bar with others after work one night
Were somehow pushed together, the drink it made her come alight
That's when he found such hidden depths that he'd never guessed or seen
And first saw her inner butterfly, burnished gold and green

Chorus

Farfallina, Farfallina, spread your wings and warm them in the sun
Farfallina, Farfallina, reveal the beauty in your heart for everyone

She talked of the poems of Catullus that bring her joy but also pain
And of Milton, and of Dryden, that set her heart a-flame
Of Italian Alpine meadows kissed by summer rain so cool
Where she went often with a lover to lie by crystal mountain pools

But she's stuck here in this dead-end job in a dreary German town
With concrete all around her, and a constant grey that gets her down
Where her partner's pinned her wings, he's crushed her spirit and her soul
So she can't reach the flowers to feed her dreams and make her whole

Chorus

But now she's revealed her inner butterfly that before was hid so well
Perhaps she'll free those golden wings, and find release from his dark spell
Let the smiling sun embrace her, fly free from flower to flower
Let her senses be her guide so that she can seize each precious hour

Chorus

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