

MONTVAILLANT LYRICS BUTTERFLIES AND FAIRIES

FORGED
GET OUT AND NEVER COME BACK
IT'S DYNAMITE
FERVOUR
A TRUE FRIEND
ENOUGH
WILT

MONTVAILLANT

FORGED

Did you feel let down?
Was it not worthwhile?
Did I not fulfil the dreams of a child?
Do you sleep at night?

Do you feel regret?
Do you sometimes wake in a nervous sweat?
Was it all my fault or were we both to blame
for not stoking the fire and tending to the flame?

Could you not provide what I asked you for?
Was it just too much or were you wanting more?

You shot a burning flame through my bleeding heart
and now the scars I bear are all I've got.

I gave you all my time but it wasn't enough
and when the pressure mounts you sweat the smallest of stuff.
And though great men are forged in fire and flame,
you had the privilege, girl, to light the way.

You shot a burning flame through my bleeding heart
and now the scars I bear are all I've got.
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and now the scars I bear are all I've got.

But it was not to be though the stars had aligned
and for all my love it seemed that I was blind.
Writing blank cheques, dear, will only get you so far;
what becomes of a heart that is charcoal and char?

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Do you sleep at night? Do you feel regret?
Do you sometimes wake in a nervous sweat?

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MONTVAILLANT

IT'S DYNAMITE

Side by side, we're gonna to collide.
There'll always be damage when a force is applied.
We'll lick our wounds until the wounds start to heal.
But we'll find our way back in time.

I need you here because you are my guide.
I always have loved you, I always have tried.
When the pressure's on, temperatures rise.
And we collide, side by side.

We're dynamite, we're dynamite, we're dynamite waiting to explode.
We're dynamite, we're dynamite, we're dynamite
- light the fuse, watch us blow.

I wish I'd wisdom from the lessons I've learned.
When there's friction present, there's often a burn.
But your words can soothe me, take away my concern.
When you stand with me side by side.

All of our fears can fade from view.
We're left with the silence - just me and just you.
We're standing tall after all we've been through.
And we're together side by side.

And I wish we didn't crash and the flames die, leaving ash.
When our love's denied and we divide yet we're still here side by side.

We're dynamite, we're dynamite, we're dynamite waiting to explode.
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We're dynamite, we're dynamite, we're dynamite waiting to explode.
We're dynamite, we're dynamite, we're dynamite
- light the fuse, watch us blow.
We're dynamite when we're side by side.

MONTVAILLANT

FERVOUR

The practical will last
but only the passionate will have lived.
Life and its choices are the greatest gift.

To experience and explore,
to embrace and not ignore.
I want to live, not just exist.

Wasting time with idle thoughts
will not satisfy your soul.
It's a state of mind, if you search there's a world out there.

Take the good with the bad,
together they will make you whole.
With adventure comes a risk,
the thrill of losing control.

When the candle's burned out...what will be left
when the vapour escapes as a stream of white smoke?
Have I loved? Have I cried?
Have I really tried
to experience all life has to offer?

I hope you lived, I hope you breathed.
I hope you failed and then achieved.
I hope you found out who you are.
I hope you climbed, I hope you fell.
Experienced heaven and endured hell.
I hope your soul still bears the scars.

Beauty in the silence, pleasure in the pain.
Light gives meaning to darkness.
Life shouldn't be mundane.

There's beauty in the silence, pleasure in the pain.
Light gives meaning to darkness.
Life shouldn't be mundane.

MONTVAILLANT

A TRUE FRIEND

Even when I'm smiling, I might feel down.
But if you know me, darling, you'll see the tears of a clown.
Hiding behind bright eyes and a furtive frown.
A true friend always sees the, sees the tears of a clown.

If you know me all too well
then you should know, baby, that I've got a tell.
Perhaps you don't, dear, know me at all.
I'll drown my tears in secret with alcohol.
A true friend is the person who sees
the sadness in your eyes when others believe the smile on your face.

Even when I'm smiling, I might feel down.
But if you know me, darling, you'll see the tears of a clown.
Hiding behind bright eyes and a furtive frown.
A true friend always sees the, sees the tears of a clown.

You've never been my friend.
You've never been my friend.
You've never been my friend.

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MONTVAILLANT

ENOUGH

I am enough, we are enough,
this is enough, we've got enough.

I love my life, it's all ahead of me.
The roads that I can take, no foreboding sense of destiny.
No limits, no constraints; no god and no master.
No need for restraint and no sticking plaster.
No messages of hate just the wind in my hair.
The breeze on my face and a willingness to dare.
The warmth of the sun, the starlings in the trees.
The coming signs of spring and no-one else to please.

I am enough, we are enough,
this is enough, we've got enough.

When nothing's written down, there's so much to embrace.
Life is what you make it and it starts from your birthplace.
The notes pencilled in the margin should disappear without trace.
This is not a time to bargain but to relax and join the race.
The quick passage of time can bring the biggest men to heel.
As spring soon turns to summer and the years quickly reveal.

I am enough, we are enough,
this is enough, we've got enough.

I am enough, we are enough,
this is enough, we've got enough.

MONTVAILLANT

WILT

I can't sit and bear to watch
you wilt away before my eyes.

You used to lean towards the sun;
shining so bright, I was your star.

But then the wind it came
and swept you from your feet.
Your roots they could not hold
and you could not retreat.
When you were at a low
I watched and felt your pain.
I kept you in my mind
and hoped your seed would sprout again.
Again, again, again.

Time can be so cruel reaching out to all;
keep my memories safe and locked behind a wall.

That way I know I won't ever have to watch you
wither, watch you slowly fade away.

You're safe inside my mind,
young forever more.

A mark carved on a tree,
the sand upon the shore.

A picture in my head, a beauty saved.
Forever with me, gently saying, 'I adore'.
Adore, adore, adore, adore.