

Fireflies

Ron Pope

Ron Pope-Fireflies

Intro- **C# Fm** x2

C# **Fm**
When the streetlights come on and the fireflies flicker,

C# **Fm**
I am walking her home making plans.

C# **Fm**
With her shoes in her hands, I am watching her dance,

C# **Fm**
As the hem of her dress gently kisses the grass.

C# Fm

Eb **Bb** **F#9**
It suddenly rains on us,

Eb **Eb** **F#9**
She is laughing and turns up her hands.

C# **G#** **Bbm**
Like autumn turns leaves, winter will breathe, cold on our necks,
F#9
Snow in our paths.

C# **G#** **Bbm**
Wherever she goes, all that I know about us is that beautiful things never
F#9
last. Thats why fireflies flash

C# Fm x2

C# **Fm**
When this summertime ends, we will not part as friends,

C# **Fm**
Things were promised in blood, we have sinned.

C# **Fm**
Now there s tears in her eyes as she s screaming goodbyes

C# **Fm**
I run long side the car turning numb to the sound.

C# Fm

Eb **Bbm** **F#9**
I notice a chill in the air,

Eb **F#9**

September is creeping up fast.

C# **G#** **Bbm**
Like autumn turns leaves, winter will breathe, cold on our necks,

F#9
Snow in our paths.

C# **G#** **Bbm**
Wherever she goes, all that I know about us is that beautiful things never
F#9

last. Thats why fireflies flash

C# Fm

Eb **F#9**
Innocence didn t mean we re immune to these things,

Bbm **G#**
Let s blame the passage of time

Eb **F#9**
Love and loss, truth it costs more than I can spare right now.

Bbm **G#**
Maybe it s simpler to lie.

C# **G#** **Bbm**
Like autumn turns leaves, winter will breathe, cold on our necks,

F#9
Snow in our paths.

C# **G#** **Bbm**
Wherever she goes, all that I know about us is that beautiful things never
F#9

last. Thats why fireflies flash

C# Fm To End