

The Butterfly

The butterfly i saw
Was covering her mouth
Emphatic melody
Was her laugh
Forced to write this words
I'll never do it again
Ingratitude we show
Learn us to fall

Forty five lines ago
Goodness filled my heart
Happy and glad even in fall
When everything falls apart
My lot is poor - I will die
Like everyone who lives

Like everyone who lives
You'll have to die
Forget my falling tears
We'll hidein shadow trees

Like everyone who lives
We'll hidein shadow trees
Like everyone who lives
We'll hidein shadow trees