

The Crow & The Butterfly

Shinedown

I painted your room at
Midnight, so I'd know
Yesterday was over
I put all your books
On the top shelf,
Even the one with
The four leaf clover
Man, I'm getting older
I took all your pictures
Off the wall and wrapped
Them in a news paper blanket
I haven't slept in what seems
Like a century, and now I can
Barely breathe

Just like a crow chasing the butterfly
dandelions lost in the summer sky
When you and I were getting
High as outer space, I never
Thought you'd slip away
I guess I was just a little too late

You're words still serenade me,
You're alibi's won't let me sleep
I've never heard such a haunting
Melody. Oh, it's killing me
You know I can barely breathe

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