

Butterfly

Adrienne Lenker

Butterfly, butterfly
Burning up my only sky
This is your highway, this is your height
Never felt more far away than when I fly
My heart is a violin
And I feel my skin coming off of me again

Up, up, up, how I flew up, up
And forgot about the only things I knew of, oh
Oh my God, as I grew up, up, thought I knew you

Pulling up, getting down
This whole place is crazy town
Music bumping and the lights gone down
Never felt at home in any place I found
Oh, I live in a cold, white wind
And I feel the chill coming over me again

Up, up, up, how I grew up, up
And forgot about the only things I knew of, oh
Oh my God as I grew up, up
How I flew up, up
And the crowd went hush
And the wild wind shook
And my body was crushed by the loose window
Thought I knew you
Thought I knew you