

Yesterday I went outside  
With my mother's mason jar  
Caught a lovely butterfly  
When I woke up today  
Looked in on my fairy pet  
She had withered all away  
No more sighing in her breast

I'm sorry for what I did  
I did what my body told me to  
I didn't mean to do you harm  
Everytime I pin down what I think I want  
It slips away  
The ghost slips away

I smell you on my hand for days  
I can't wash away your scent  
If I'm a dog then you're a bitch  
I guess you're as real as me  
Maybe I can't live with that  
Maybe I need fantasy  
A life of chasing butterfly

I'm sorry for what I did  
I did what my body told me to  
I didn't mean to do you harm  
Everytime I pin down what I think I want  
It slips away  
The ghost slips away

I told you I would return  
When the robin makes his nest  
But I ain't ever coming back  
I'm sorry (3x)