

Butterfly

James

Make a wish, drop a coin in the well
Picked her up hitching to Chicago
Rucksack, skateboard, bashed up guitar
Back of the bar she dances slow
Spins and spins, lost in her headphones
A kiss that lasts the length of a distant song

Watching her sleep in the morning lights
Whispering dreams, no worry lines
Butterfly writes a song in the air
No man can read
Sets down on a nest of red hair
Wings outspread open like a Bible
She taste of sweetcorn, jasmine, cardamom seeds

Bye, bye butterfly
Beyond the glass, the open sky
Your time is brief, your impact fleetingly deep
Gone, gone, the moment's gone
Flipped a coin and then move on
Your time was brief, your impact deep

Spinner got hooked in the branch of an oak tree
Watching wind ripple through the wheat fields
She found him sleeping in a pile of dead leaves

Can't catch hold of a summer breeze
Hang your coat on a wave, on a sunbeam
She woke him up, he was asleep
Can't catch hold of the summer breeze
Hang your coat on a wave, on a sunbeam
She woke him up, he was asleep

Bye, bye butterfly
Beyond the glass, the open sky
Your time is brief, your impact fleetingly deep
Gone, gone, the moment's gone
Flipped a coin and then move on
Your time was brief, your impact deep

(Maybe it's a lie)
(Maybe it's a crime)
(Maybe it's a one way street)
(Maybe it's a lie)
(Maybe it's a crime)
(Maybe it's a one way street)

Dives from the bridge, crushed by the waves
Ocean tears at his clothes
Puts rocks in his pocklets
He struggles to the place where the car hit the sea

Hand over fist down a rope of seaweed
Dives to the kelp bed floor
To the wreck of the flat top car
Frees a red haired girl from the passenger seat
Breathe, breathe

(Yummy, yummy, yummy, yummy)
(Yummy, yummy, yummy, yummy)
(Yummy, yummy, yummy, yummy)
(Yummy, yummy, yummy, yummy)

Flowers can fly
Enchanted by beauty
Mesmerizes
More, more, more, more
Flowers can fly
Enchanted by beauty
Mesmerizes
More, more, more, more
More, more, more, more
More, more, more, more