

Butterfly Catcher

Jillette Johnson

Sweet short sigh I'm satisfied
I'm in and out like ebbing tide
I know how this story goes
Fall like dead leaves when it blows
Puffy eyes and harmless lies
I just can't bear to compromise
Tears feel wetter, lips kiss hard
Lost like pennies in the yard

We stayed in the bed and held on
If I could tie your legs around my backbone
Then I would carry the sensation
All other love is imitation
But my butterfly catcher is gonna let you go

Moldy bread and airtight dread
I can't unsay the things I said
I don't want to face your friends
Cut split ends to save our strands

We stayed in the bed and held on
If I could tie your legs around my backbone
Then I would carry the sensation
All other love is imitation
But my butterfly catcher is gonna let you
Get out while your spirit is strong
And your heart's whole enough to open your arms
And love large
I got to be patient
My body's violently vacant
My butterfly catcher is gonna let you go