

We're The Butterflies

Matt Cardle

We lie now at the stable door
Pills in paper cups, now we took more
Yeah, I still ache, I'm still sore
I'm here for you, you hear me
I only know your name is therapy
So take a breath and have a seat

Yeah, it's hard, I know, when you let it go
Just folding to fit right in
'Cause it all comes back and [?]
Step one is to shed some skin

Tell me how do you feel?
(It's a new love from an old heart
Awake from the longest [?])
How do you feel... now?
(We're the broken, we're the butterflies)

She's in a field with no fence
Referring to herself in the past tense
With no fear and no friends
In a crowded room, she's so aware
There's nothing left to lose but solitaire
Are you okay? She said I don't care

Yeah, it's hard, I know, when you let it go
Just folding to fit right in
'Cause it all comes back and [?]
Step one is to shed some skin

Tell me how do you feel?
(It's a new love from an old heart
Awake from the longest [?])
How do you feel... now?
(We're the broken, we're the butterflies)

How do you feel... now?
(We're the broken, we're the butterflies)

Tell me how do you feel?
(It's a new love from an old heart
Awake from the longest [?])
How do you feel... now?
(We're the broken, we're the butterflies)

How do you feel... now?
(We're the broken, we're the butterflies)
How do you feel... now?
(We're the broken, we're the butterflies)