

Butterfly Suite

The Smashing Pumpkins

Who sweeps a squalid rain to scan through pinks and grey
Aloft without escape above a frightened race
In touch with wanderlust, a tome of others dust
It settled on the first rung

It's morning to good morning, good morning to you sun
Don't ever set on our love as our love has begun

To hold you from afar to sing out butterfly
Arms forth but Mars presides, for dances rent with pride

It's morning to good morning, good morning to you sun
Don't ever set on our love cause our love has begun
I'm here to be, to stave the dream with you
Believe

Cascade, cause here I am to follow you with I
Collide with dead stars I, shall follow you
Unto I

For love, Incants freedom
For love, it makes one dumb
For love

It's morning to good morning, good morning to you sun
Don't ever set on our love cause our love has begun
Across a swathe of Tuesdays, we've swept through tears spun Gold
Adrift upon dread heaven, strangers as their own
I'm here to be, to stave the dream with you
Believe
I'm here to be, to stave the dream with you
Believe