

The Cooper Temple Clause, Safe Enough Distan

Sick little butterfly,
I'll mend your wings,
But I'm scared I might break them,
they're delicate things
Keep an armslength,
there's a monster in me
That I have trouble controlling occasionally,
om my love....

Heaven knows I made a fool of myself
A slick in the ocean for everyone else
to drink and the rest of the tears that you cry
The look on your face as you see me inside

How could you think I could be good for you?
When all I destroy is the best I can do
At the of the day it's a shame that I search
The reason I'll go is that I love you too much

I thought you were running safe enough distance away
To think you were running safe enough distance away
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