

Yellowcard, Butterfly

Yesterday I went outside
with my momma's mason jar
caught a lovely butterfly
when I woke up today
looked in on my fairy pet
she had withered all away
no more sighing in her breast
I'm sorry for what I did
I did what my body told me to
I didn't mean to do you harm
everytime I pin down what I think I want
it slips away
the ghost slips away
I smell you on my hand for days
I can't wash away your scent
if I'm a dog then you're a bitch
I guess you're as real as me
maybe I can live with that
maybe I need fantasies
a life of chasing butterfly
I'm sorry for what I did
I did what my body told me to
I didn't mean to do you harm
everytime I pin down what I think I want
it slips away
the ghost slips away
I told you I would return
when the robin makes his nest
but I ain't never coming back
I'm sorry I'm sorry I'm sorry