## 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