

Bel Canto, Big Belly Butterflies

I want to give you love but it takes some guts to have and hold with empathy
To coil around you tenderly feels like windows open wide, feels cold, fresh breeze
So, then why do tears roll down my cheeks, flow and flood the temple of my body's flesh and bones

My body's flesh and bones
My body's flesh and bones

I want to give you more than I ever have
Somehow this is not my curse
The air, too thin, too many times recycled feels my big belly butterflies, feeds, grows too, wild
Do you want to see me cry?
Yeah, head bent, on my knees? No!
You know I have to let you know that I have to let you go

Sixteen rifts inside of me, inside this solid tube, inside is solitude, inside this solid tube...

Oh hopefully truth will make me free
Fly, you big belly butter, big jelly-belly butterflies

Is solitude
Inside they do
Inside too

My body's flesh and bones
My body's flesh and bones
Free