

Christina Perri, Butterfly

You're a pretty butterfly
and you keep on passing by.
You'll never land inside my hands,
your home is in the sky.
And there's a lesson waiting to be learned:
the fire starters always get the burns,
and the good guys never get the girl,
and shooting stars cannot fix the world.

And I've made the same mistakes,
but I won't this time,
no I won't this time.

And you're a pretty butterfly
and I believed all your lies,
blinded by your sideways smile
and the kindness in your eyes.
But there's a limit to your flight,
I can offer you a better life,
but you keep on flying from the light
and I've lost my faith in wrong and right.

And I've made the same mistakes,
but I won't this time,
no I won't this time.

I know exactly what you do,
I made damn sure, I studied you:
you won't pick me, I am just a breeze underneath your wings.
So I pray each night you'll change your mind
and maybe I am worth the fight, but I am wrong every time,
you only know how to fly.
You only know how to fly,
you only know how to fly.