Crest, Butterflies & Dragons

I'm the fly on your wall and the sound I make will always remain humming on bringing sounds and smells of summer

I'm the swarm in your jar hear the song we sing - a twisted refrain humming on bringing stings and milk and honey

I change the season every time you feel secure and I need no reason to paint butterflies & Dragons on your wall

I'm the jack in the box and the frown I make will always remain in your mind bringing memories and nightmares

I change the season every time you feel secure and if you touch the magic spot - god help us all I'm painting butterflies & amp; dragons on your wall

I change the season every time you feel secure and I need no reason to paint butterflies & Dry dragons on your wall