

# Damhnait Doyle, Butterfly

I know it'll all be better come September  
These miles and walls will seem like a dream  
(Dream on you tonight)  
I've done all I can do to help remember  
Sketched your name in chalk on my ceiling

Will you pick me up in your brother's car  
Just show up the way you are

I would give up all my lies to kiss you one more time  
I'd be your butterfly  
I'll dream on you tonight wearing something white  
I'll be your butterfly  
I would give up all my lies to kiss you one more time  
I'd be your butterfly  
I'll dream on you tonight wearing something white  
I'll be your butterfly

I don't blame you for not reading my letters  
But to light them on fire in the trash by the bed  
When you came to visit you said you'd wait forever  
Now rumor has it you only wish me dead

Picture me in a ten foot cell, lonely as hell

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You're my cure, you're my cure, you're my cure,  
oh you're my you're my cure, oh you're my my cure  
Blacklisted, torn up, twisted, firewalled  
Blacklisted, torn up, twisted, anything at all  
Blacklisted, torn up, twisted, firewalled

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