

# Hope Sandoval & The Warm Inventions, Butterfly

Butterfly mornings  
Butterfly mornings  
Catch me there  
Gonna get me there  
If I have to climb all the mountains on the moon  
I'll be in butterfly mornings  
Butterfly mornings  
And wild flower afternoons

I found you in the corner  
Down there sitting on the seat  
Gonna trace your footsteps  
Underneath the waves  
On the petals of a wild flower  
With the sun  
I want walks in butterfly mornings  
And wild flower afternoons

Butterfly mornings  
Wild flower afternoons