

# Kumm, Butterflies

Welcome to the silence I give  
I give  
Someone has to guide us to the river  
To the river

Tried hard to disgrace me and fall  
And fall  
Run out of the safe place when you call  
When you call

Butterflies are coming are coming  
Butterflies are coming  
To change our ways

The signs are all shifting, unclear  
Unclear  
Cant tell what I see from what I hear.