

Lisa Miskovsky, Butterfly Man

Moonlight through the windows in the hall
Rainbows in your teardrops as they fall
Constantly we move between the lies
Constant as trouble in your eyes
You break and I'm bending, I
You begin and I'm ending, why
Twilight as you leave me in early fall
Raindrops on the window shades the wall
Constantly I fail to draw your smile
Constantly as the silence when you cry
You break and I'm bending, I.
You begin and I'm ending, why
You took my pain and filled my empty heart
I stole your dreams, I broke your soul apart