

# Big Belly Butterflies

Bel Canto

I want to give you love but it takes some guts to have and hold  
with  
empathy  
To coil around you tenderly feels like windows open wide, feels  
cold,  
fresh breeze  
So, then why do tears roll down my cheeks, flow and flood the t  
emple of  
my body's flesh and bones?  
My body's flesh and bones  
My body's flesh and bones  
I want to give you more than I ever have  
Somehow this is not my curse  
The air, too thin, too many times recycled feels my big belly  
butterflies, feeds, grows too, wild  
Do you want to see me cry?  
Yeah, head bent, on my knees? No!  
You know I have to let you know that I have to let you go  
Sixteen rifts inside of me, inside this solid tube, inside is s  
olitude,  
inside this solid tube...  
Oh hopefully truth will make me free  
Fly, you big belly butter, big jelly-belly butterflies  
Is solitude  
Inside they do  
Inside too  
My body's flesh and bones  
My body's flesh and bones  
Free