Butterflies

Crimpshrine

When I was younger I chased butterflies
But now I look around and realize
That there are no butterflies around here anymore.
Now there's more people everywhere
And on ground that once was bare
They've built condos and shopping malls
And on streets I walked where the sun shined
Shadows grow as buildings climb
And I get older getting colder everyday
The concrete stretches for miles
They put it up in different styles
But it still looks pretty ugly to me...

What a pity
They've fucked up this city
Where I grew up
Now it's grown too big
And there's no room left for me

Maybe it was just cuz I was younger
But people here seemed friendlier
And life was so much simpler
When I was growing up
People closed up as a defense
Protecting what little space they had left
And now everyone's uptight and tense
The city's bleakness makes people numb
Sounds and lights and escape
From having to deal with anyone
I want to live in a place where
I can see a smile on the face
Of someone passing by and say "hi"...

Now I need to find a place
Where I can grow and climb
And I can chase
Butterflies again