

Black Butterfly

Laura Veirs

Goodbye, black butterfly
You can take those perfect wings into outer space
'Cause there's no place left in this blood
For your restless fluttering, your sleepless ways
Black butterfly, flutter me by
Kick a little bitter into the night
Spark of the stars leaving on my heart
Trying to be good by you, alright, alright
Salt breeze, rose city sunset
The bats are swinging 'round me like drunken ships
Ever, evergreen bows above me tower
Singing quiet stories 'bout forgiveness
Black butterfly, flutter me by
Kick a little bitter into the night
Spark of the stars leaving on my heart
Trying to be good by you, alright, alright
Alright, alright
Alright, alright
Alright, alright
Alright, alright
Alright, alright