

Butterfly (A New Beginning)

Mansun

The beauty of a butterfly that turns into something new
And I feel a new beginning
The beauty of a butterfly that turns into something new
And I feel a new beginning

So I go to work and smile
And I'm happy with myself
A brave face for my crowd
Correcting all my faults
With prescription medicine
My trouble surges

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And I feel a new beginning
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There is beauty on my own
Where I gloss over my flaws
At least I like to think I do
Correct my errors and my faults
To be someone who is appeased
With who I am for

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Again, again
Right then, I have to make a choice
I'm gonna start right over as another boy
Just got to poke me, kick me off my arse
Make it rhyme, make it bland, make it sell
So she said "Knew you off the TV
Never mind, you must have had it easier
Than me, tell me what's your secret"
Make it rhyme, make it bland, make it sell

The beauty of a butterfly that turns into something new
And I feel a new beginning
The beauty of a butterfly that turns into something new
And I feel a new beginning
Again, again, again, again
Again (the beauty of a butterfly)
Again (the beauty of a butterfly)