

Black Butterfly

Money Mark

You think no one understands a word you say, but I do, you're beautiful

Black butterfly, black butterfly, black butterfly

Without you there are no other colors, it's true

My black butterfly, black butterfly, black butterfly

You go where the wind blows then you'll return to me

You say you have to touch the sun and then you'll return to me

Brown dirt, blue water through shark colored sky, white flowers

Black butterfly, black butterfly, black butterfly

I remember holding you in one hand, do you understand?

My black butterfly, black butterfly, black butterfly

You go where the wind blows and then you'll return to me

You say you have to touch the sun and then you'll return to me

Without you there are no other colors, it's true, yes, it's true

Black butterfly, black butterfly, black butterfly

Black butterfly, black butterfly, black butterfly