

Butterfly

Moony

Alone in my retreat
Think about the sense of life
An this is what I feel
It's joy and pain, it's love and hate
The energy inside
I feel it sheering up my spine
Like a crop I wait

And if I fall down again
I will raise up to the sky
And if I fall down again

I'm a butterfly
Change is color
There's a reason why
I dry my tears and try to live
Try to live
I was born to fly

That was meant to be
The only way for me to see
The truth inside of me it's good and bad;
It's white and black
Experiences of life
I try to learn how to survive
Like a crop I wait the birth of time

And if I fall down again
I will raise up to the sky
And if I fall down again

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Think about the sense of life
This is what I feel
It's joy and pain, it's love and hate
The energy inside
I feel it sheering up my spine
Like a crop I wait the birth of time

I'm a butterfly
Change is color
There's a reason why
I dry my tears and try to live
I'm a butterfly
Change is color
Change is color
Reasons why I dry my tears and try to live
Try to survive
Oooh butterfly
Change is color