

Yellow Butterfly

Scorpions

In the temple of gods
The day had come to come together
In the early morning sun
They saw that girl that come to heaven

They ask her 'bout life on earth
If it was getting any better
She told 'em someone took her life
If they could send her back
Just one more time
She knew that someone feels so blue

Wouldn't it be nice ...Hold on
To spread the wings and fly ...Don't kill the butterfly
To see him one more time ...Hold on
To be a yellow butterfly ...Don't kill the butterfly

He's been sitting on the bay
Lost inside a cloud of darkness
When I saw the butterfly
Dancing in the wind
The story goes
He knew that she was still so close

Wouldn't it be nice ...Hold on
To spread the wings and fly ...Don't kill the butterfly
To see him one more time ...Hold on
To be a yellow butterfly ...Don't kill the butterfly