

## Butterfly

## Screaming Trees

Changing memories they fade away  
The hours and the days  
While in the sunshine, the sunshine bright  
I kept you on my mind

Cry, cry butterfly  
Heard it on the wings that you're going to die  
Cry, cry butterfly  
Well I'm sick and I want to go home

Up to an empty room  
Four walls around, nothing to be found  
Of empty promises in a lonesome town  
Let me lay you down

Cry, cry butterfly  
Heard it on the wings that you're going to die  
Cry, cry butterfly  
Well I'm sick and I want to go home

The changing memories they fade away  
In the hours in the day  
While in the sunshine, the sunshine bright  
I kept you on my mind

Cry, cry butterfly  
Heard it on the wings that you're going to die  
Cry, cry butterfly  
And I'm sick and I want to go home

Cry, cry butterfly  
Heard it on the wings that you're going to die  
Cry, cry butterfly  
And I'm sick and I want to go home  
Well I'm sick and I want to go home  
That I'm sick and I want to go home