## **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