

# The Crow & The Butterfly

Shinedown

I painted your room at  
Midnight, so I'd know  
Yesterday was over  
I put all your books  
On the top shelf,  
Even the one with  
The four leaf clover  
Man, I'm getting older  
I took all your pictures  
Off the wall and wrapped  
Them in a news paper blanket  
I haven't slept in what seems  
Like a century, and now I can  
Barely breathe

Just like a crow chasing the butterfly  
dandelions lost in the summer sky  
When you and I were getting  
High as outer space, I never  
Thought you'd slip away  
I guess I was just a little too late

You're words still serenade me,  
You're alibi's won't let me sleep  
I've never heard such a haunting  
Melody. Oh, it's killing me  
You know I can barely breathe

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