

## Butterfly

SOiL

Show me the lines that bind inside  
Tell me the lines that bind you...inside

High chairs creakin'  
But the minds won't weaken  
Soil in the pot  
And then it's all fine here  
Are all your wishes gone  
Or is there one you hold dear  
Too far to barrow  
One of mine from over here

Say what am I...BUterrfly  
Just a weed amongst flowers shining through  
Butterfly..Saw what am I  
Your minds been soaking in the bright blue sky

Rubber band-man  
Can you really say you can  
No way man  
And then it's all fine here  
Eyes show that you're the one that  
I want to old near  
Think of what you thought  
You only know what you hear