

# Sunshine And Butterflies

Stiltskin

Into a room  
Old curtains broken chains  
I walk in through  
Dust on the wooden stairs

Stone by the trees  
Lost days and faded names  
Pain in my throat  
No river stays the same

They won't be here anymore  
They won't be here anymore

When time was new  
Long days and laughing eyes  
Walk through the fields  
Sunshine and butterflies

A fragile place  
Nothing ever stays for long  
A foreign land  
Take right and make it wrong

They won't be here anymore  
They won't be here anymore  
Its all lost to the wind  
They won't be here anymore

Into a room  
Old curtains broken chairs  
I walk in through  
Dust on the wooden stairs

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