

It happened again last night  
It happened again alright  
Honey it makes me want to cry  
Too late I fell out of bed  
Hit the ceiling instead  
I'd turned into a butterfly

God didn't spend much time  
This was a hit and run  
Clearly the wings were oversized  
In all, nothing was right  
Still it was quite a sight  
I'd turned into a butterfly

But the last time I looked in a mirror  
It looked like it was going to be fine  
And the last time I looked in the mirror  
It looked like it was going to be fine

Baby I don't know why  
I was the average guy  
And I was almost satisfied  
To be just one in the crowd  
Not too tall or too loud  
I turned into a butterfly

Tired but always clean  
Staying away from dreams  
So I lie sleepless by your side most nights  
A twitch in my back  
Gently life would attack  
I'd turned into a butterfly

But the last time I looked in a mirror  
It looked like it was going to be fine  
And the last time I looked in the mirror  
It looked like it was going to be fine

Once past the drowning panic  
And the longing to fly  
Whatever I see in the mirror  
I'm sure that it's going to be fine