

## Butterflies

The Cribs

Waiting for my friend to wake up  
So we can talk in the night  
like the old days

Though you like the songs I sing to you  
all the words they are untrue  
but I'll promise, just like I always do  
though you like the songs I sing to you  
all the words are no longer true  
but I'll promise, just like I always do

I need to see the world  
through her eyes now  
It seems she thinks  
all leaves are butterflies now

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