Natalie Imbruglia "Butterflies"

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Swallow purple terror candy Don't forget to breathe Sickened by the wanting And drowning from the need

This dichromatic vision
Of one who does not care
To sipping cocktail sedatives
Two months to hide somewhere

Butterflies, butterflies Cut the stomach out and hand it over Butterflies, butterflies My heart will be the bridge that you walk over

The wolf has caught the chicken And now I feel unsteady Emotions on the blink again So kick me when you're ready

Here lies a violet coffin The death of my control Along with all my skeletons

They put them in a hole

Butterflies, butterflies Cut the stomach out and hand it over Butterflies, butterflies My heart will be the bridge that you walk over

Sickened by the notion I give myself again Choking on the bullet The gun that's found a friend

So raise your glass to sorrow And drink to all the pain Tie a silver ribbon around The pieces that remain

Butterflies, butterflies

Cut the stomach out and hand it over Butterflies, butterflies My heart will be the bridge that you walk over

That you walk over That you walk over

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