

Persephone's Bees "Paper Plane"

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Riding on a big white butterfly
I turn my back away towards the sky
close my eyes to look for something
saw myself as really nothing
then I realized my butterfly
wasn't really up there with me
we all make mistakes, forgive me
would you like to ride my butterfly?

riding on a long blue paper plane
getting seasick, sorry once again
landing street is getting nearer
hope the fog lifts, make it clearer
then I realize my paper plane
wasn't really up ther with me
we all make mistakes, forgive me
would you like to ride my paper plane?

yeah...

riding in a three-grand dalmer car
A to B is often very far
always near but such a long way
legs and heads all feel the wrong way
then I realize my dalmer car
is only there to get me somewhere
even so, I really do care
would you like to ride my dalmer car?

would you like to ride my paper plane?
would you like to ride my paper plane?
would you like to ride my paper plane?
would you like to ride my paper plane?

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