

Butterflies

[Natalie Imbruglia](#)

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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