

Belly Full of Butterflies

David & The Citizens

And I saw space on a summer morning,
But I'm still lucky
Some live inside it
They wake up early with their bellies full of butterflies,
But not the good kind

And it's growing bigger faster than you see
Some live inside it, an eternal daydream
Today at the store as the light was fading
I heard a song and I asked myself:

Is this all we get, is it never getting better than this?

I wake up early because I have to
I can't be late for the daily boredom
That keeps me dreaming, that keeps me wishing
That keeps me pushing everything in front of me
But oh, what a pretty day to choose
Oh, what a pretty day to choose
When you're so far away from me

With Christmas trees and two thousand light bulbs
To beat the darkness and make it leave us
Clear a path for spring and summer, it doesn't help
Cause I always connect it to you
And I saw space on a summer morning
But I'm still lucky, since I wasn't born into it
And now it's time to finish and say goodbye
So hear this song and ask yourself:

Is this all we get, is it never getting better than this?
And you're so far away from me

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