

# Serendipity

## The Telepathic Butterflies

So long ago on a summer day  
I put my best shirt on  
I took you to the matine  
With money from mowing lawns  
Money from mowing lawns You worked down at the Dairy Queen  
We hit it off from the start  
Now there's a blizzard in between  
And frost inside a heart If I had a good reason  
I would share it with you  
When the coldest season came  
Making room for something new Good for you  
Good for me  
Call it serendipity Walking on coals just trying to get through  
But summers don't last that long  
All that is left here, is the truth  
Everything else is gone Gone without a good reason for me  
To share with you  
When the coldest season came  
Making room for something new Good for you  
Good for me  
Call it serendipity If I could only hit my stride  
I'll make it to the other side  
I don't wanna be roadkill  
When there's half a cup to fill, to fill Good for you  
(Call it serendipity)  
Good for me  
(Serendipity) Call it serendipity  
Call it serendipity  
Call it serendipity Walking on coals just trying to get through  
Now summers don't last so long  
All that is left here, is the truth  
Everything else is gone

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