

Rajaton, Butterfly

Sweet is the sound of my new-formed wings,
I stretch them open and let them dry.
I haven't seen this world before,
But I'm excused, I'm a butterfly.

Sweet is the touch of your newborn wings,
We fly in circles and play with the sun.
We haven't seen this world before,
So fair, so bright, so blue the sky.

Love me, love me on the leaves,
Before we say goodbye.
Love me, kiss me with the breeze,
You will be my lullaby,
Tomorrow I'll die.
Tomorrow I'll die,
Tomorrow I'll die,
You'll be my lullaby.

Love me, kiss me with the breeze,
Kiss me with the breeze,
Kiss me with the breeze,
Kiss me with the breeze.
Love me, love me on the leaves,
Love me, love me,

Love me, love me on the leaves,
Before we say goodbye.
Love me, kiss me with the breeze,
You'll be me lullaby,

Tomorrow I'll die.

Sweet is the wind as it gently blows,
The day away, and the nighttime comes.
Great are the wonders that silence shows.
I fall asleep, and I dream of the sun,
And my butterfly.