

Thank you for the butterfly on my shoulder

I'm counting to ten as slow I can,
I don't what'll happen when I'm done
It taken all year for these signals to appear
And it doesn't seem like soon they'll stop
Naturally unknowing
Almost wishing I was wrong
I went fishing for long for answers and all I got was prawns
Now, don't get me wrong,
I'm done blocking blessings.
Things are so messy.
There seems no way we could clean it all up.
Shoulders back, ease my mind it's alright
Keeping walking.
Keep taking things in.
The more you see the less you know
I'm ready, and we're in this together
Didn't know who was the animal
Now we're all endangered
Can't look me in the eyes
Treat me like a stranger's
Don't want to get hurt
Want to save the conversation for later
But later never comes
And they're getting ready with their guns
And the world is still the same way it always was