

1. Deep sleeping among the leaves
No motion in the eyes
The short life has already gone
No beating sound inside

P: He is waiting for his life
He will fly in the sky

2. The morning is breaking the night
And the light is drying wings
They're growing to wonderful bloom
Full of many color forms

P: He is waiting for his life
He will fly in the sky

V2: (The morning is breaking the night
And the world is the same
The morning is breaking the night
And new life has came)

R: You can look on the life of a butterfly
Then you can hope that death hasn't only the end
You can look on the life of a butterfly
And you can hope that death has its other days

No movement
No sound
No voice
Everything's calm

Waiting for his life
He will fly in the sky

P: He is

V2: (The morning...

R: You can ...

No movement
No sound
No voice
Everything's calm