Butterflies

Toad The Wet Sprocket

(I saw something
gigantic
out on the water
I asked my dad for a nickel
He gave it to me
It was kind of misty
I couldn't be sure what it was
And of course, he wouldn't tell me)
in time i will collect the world
the eggs and wings of butterflies i love the wings
of butterfliesa man drove up in an ugly car
and he flashed his lights at everything he saw
and his eyes were red
and his stereo was so loud you couldn't hear the engine's roar
and he yelled at everybody in the road
and did not notice all the moths he'd massacred
spread across the open road(weird when you get close
to something that BIG
you can't see anything at all...)in time i will
collect the world
the eggs and wings of you who fall on
butterflies calvary
had you wings of i give my children
butterfliesa moth had settled upon his arm and he looked at it with a lazy eye
and he lifted up a gigantic hand
and he spread his fingers towards the sky
and he nudged the moth to make it fly away
but moths are fragile things
and he just wiped its ody down across his shoulder bladehe's a wonder, he's a little black-wing boy
oh my daughters
he'll fill you with joyin time i will
collect the world
the hearts and limbs of
butterflies you who soar o'er
calvary
had you wings of
butterflies oh father, i offer
butterflies

Songwriters
PHILLIPS, EMILY / BAXTER, TIM / POOLE, REBECCAPublished by
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/