The Weepies, Takes So Long

I don't know why, I don't know why I don't know why it takes so long

I cut my hair, I grow it back First the thought and then the act To think a plant up towards the sun It can't be done, it can't be done

I see you now, I saw you then I know you more, and different I can't contain it, still complain Love's a weed, trust is rain

In a moment wings unfurl A butterfly, a little girl Star pieces fall to the ground Streaks of light, just tonight

Sam and Libby, Lib and Sam Made a little one of them A baby's born a man to die I don't know why, I don't know why