

Toad The Wet Sprocket, Butterflies

(Well, I saw something gigantic out on the water)
(I asked my dad for a nickel)
(He gave it, never missed it)
(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 (I love) and wings (the wings)
Of butterflies

A 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
He yelled at everybody in the road
And did not notice all the moths he'd massacred
Spread across the open road

(His skin flashed open)
(And all of a sudden there it was)
(And I still couldn't tell)
(And you know when you get so close to something that big)
(You can't see anything at all)

In time (you)
I will (who soar)
Collect the world (o'er cavalry)
The eggs (and the) (I give)
And limbs (the wings) (my children)
Of butterflies

A 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
He nudged the moth to make it fly away
But moths are fragile things and
He just wiped its body
He just wiped its body
He just wiped its body
Down across his shoulder blade

He's a wonder
He's a little black-wing boy
Oh, my daughters
He'll fill you with joy

In time (you)
I will (who soar)
Collect the world (o'er cavalry)
The hearts (and the) (oh, father)
And limbs (the wings) (I offer)
Of butterflies
The egg
The, oh