

Bubbles

Ian Brown

Mercy mountain crevices hold treasures buried deep
A blizzard or rain can't wash any memories that you keep
I just came in on the banana boat, got born only yesterday
Came down through the stars, I landed from Mars
Make my way through the Milky Way

Last I saw you metamorphasized, chrysalis into a butterfly
You opened your wings, such beautiful things
And then I saw you fly away so high
A birds eye view up to the stratosphere

All the universe reflected in your eyes
I came to despise, your seek through the skies
Your web of lies, and all the empty words you say

I see you like a bubble in the air but bubbles can rise
But pop when they reach the top
I see you like a bubble in the air but bubbles can rise

Last I saw you change inside, a chrysalis into a butterfly
You open your wings, such beautiful things
And then I watch you fly away to die
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