

Show me the lines that bind inside
Tell me the lines that bind you...inside

High chairs creakin'
But the minds won't weaken
Soil in the pot
And then it's all fine here
Are all your wishes gone
Or is there one you hold dear
Too far to barrow
One of mine from over here

Say what am I...BUterrfly
Just a weed amongst flowers shining through
Butterfly..Saw what am I
Your minds been soaking in the bright blue sky

Rubber band-man
Can you really say you can
No way man
And then it's all fine here
Eyes show that you're the one that
I want to old near
Think of what you thought
You only know what you hear