

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
 (I love 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
All of a sudden there it was
And I still couldn't tell
You know how when you get so close
To something that big
You can't see anything at all

In time I will collect the world
 (You who fall on cavalry)
The eggs and wings
 (I give 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 I will collect the world
 (You who soar o'er Calvary)
The hearts and limbs
 (Had you wings)
Of butterflies

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