

## 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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