

New Constellation

Toad The Wet Sprocket

Hey what's that thing I can't remember
How did I get so far off center
Well it's a fractured view through faulty lenses
What do you trust when you can't trust your senses

But I can fly through the heavens on the power of my heart
And thread my way through a string of stars
To write your name in a new constellation
Declare my love to all creation

I need to see the Milky Way
No city lights, no smoky haze
Just a speck on a speck on a spiral arm
Ah, it feels so good to be so small

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And thread my way through a string of stars
To write your name in a new constellation
Declare my love to all creation

In darkness it gathers
In sunlight it scatters
My sorrow's contagious
I've tested your patience
Saint Dymphna, Cecilia
Saint Margret, Christina
We've no faith, but hear us
Saint Drogo, Saint Vitus

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