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Your hands are free,
so tiredly they try to grab this neck of mine.
And you sail across the earth,
you've always known...
And after all,
the time comes crawling, turns you all into the dust,
that is found in all your arms
it's never grown...
And in fair amounts you come,
for what it's worth...
The search goes on,
the lightning stalker strolls the earth then takes a bow.
But he never settles down,
Won't wait, won't go...
And through the cries,
The butterfly is waiting for that last goodbye.
And before it all is through,
it all is done ...
Well another one's let down,
you should've known...
And although you couldn't cope,
it all is solved...
And you speak the only word,
you've ever known...
you've ever known...
you've ever known - you've ever known...
you've ever known - you've ever known...
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