

# Bubbles

Ian Brown

Mercy mountain crevices hold treasures buried deep  
A blizzard or rain can't wash any memories that you keep  
I just came in on the banana boat, got born only yesterday  
Came down through the stars, I landed from Mars  
Make my way through the Milky Way

Last I saw you metamorphasized, chrysalis into a butterfly  
You opened your wings, such beautiful things  
And then I saw you fly away so high  
A birds eye view up to the stratosphere

All the universe reflected in your eyes  
I came to despise, your seek through the skies  
Your web of lies, and all the empty words you say

I see you like a bubble in the air but bubbles can rise  
But pop when they reach the top  
I see you like a bubble in the air but bubbles can rise

Last I saw you change inside, a chrysalis into a butterfly  
You open your wings, such beautiful things  
And then I watch you fly away to die  
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