

Excuse Me Moses, Butterfly Tree

Let me take you down down down
Down a hill in a french town
There's a girl in the tibetan army
Under a butterfly tree

Take you to a town
Spin you around
It will leave you upside down, boy
It happened to me
One fine summer day
And I'm not gonna sing another song
About "formlessness";
Or "emptiness";, but I got
A whole lot of "empty";
Filling me up
In a most beautiful way

Know this
I'm being honest
And just to prove it to ya

Let me take you down down down
Down a hill in a french town
There's a girl in the tibetan army
Under a butterfly tree
In her left hand she's holding me
And if she drops me luckily
It's soft and it's gold and green
Under the butterfly tree

Walking home from my friend Sang's
Down a street in canada
I saw a nepali jewelry shop
Changed into a chinese computer store
In the meantime
While we're trying to find
How to make these kind
Of thing happen less
I don't see why we
should be part of the army
helping these kind of thing happen more

but all this is nonsense
when all I've got to tell ya