

# Honeydogs, Moth

You, swore you never found anything about me you could adore  
Now it has come to pass  
And I can't you off of my ass  
You, took me for a ride  
Off the road you strayed

Like a moth, flying into the light  
You kept coming back  
You kept coming back  
Like a moth flying into the light  
But wait til the light turns black

Hands, unsteady  
I brought your face to mine  
I---I wasn't ready  
I needed more time

Like a moth, flying into the light  
You kept coming back  
You kept coming back  
Like a moth flying into the light  
But wait til the light turns black  
Arms length of trill  
I leave you now bitter still  
I show my claws but I can't fall  
Like a moth, flying into the light  
You kept coming back  
You kept coming back  
Like a moth, flying into the light  
But wait til the light turns black