

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