

# Kevin Ayers, Rheinhardt & Geraldine

There's nothing new around the sun  
Everything you think of has been done;  
All been done before your time;  
Sometime or another  
By someone and his brother, yeah...

From the poison comes the flower  
Butterfly for just an hour;  
But it burns ecstatic fire,  
The kind of life we all desire..  
Desire...fire....