

Olivia The Band, Butterflies

If thoughts were butterflies,
A thousand would be flutter flying,
Round about all throughout,
The vast expanse between my ears,

Disarming, fuctioning, and making listening
Deaf to your voice,
Deaf to your voice

Contemplate all we do and all we say,
For tommorrow He reigns,
So we say,

The way I am,
The way you are,
Journey looks to be to far,
For one man to walk alone,
So I say,
They won't change,
Even though they're rearranging,
They only stay the same,

If thoughts were butterflies,
A thousand would be flutter flying,
Round about all throughout,
The vast expanse between my ears,

Cluttering, confusing, rendering, focusing,
On all that You have,
Nonexsistant,

Contemplate all we do and all we say,
For tommorrow He reigns,
So we say,

The way I am,
The way you are,
Journey looks to be to far,
For one man to walk alone,
So I say,
They won't change,
Even though they're rearranging,
They only stay the same,

So we wait,
How long will this take?
It goes on and on and on and on and on and on and on,
And on and on and on and on and on and on and on!