

# Radish, Still I Wait

Butterfly sparing,  
I'll let you fly away.  
The dust that will be another oak tree,  
breathing an oak tree...

Still I wait for the world to turn around.  
Still I wait for the dancers.  
Still I wait for the world to turn around.  
I gotta wait for the answers to come around.

Children playing aloft a boat of secrets,  
public never knew the fate of the picture.  
the purple pictures.

Still I wait for the world to turn around.  
Still I wait for the dancers.  
Still I wait for the world to turn around.  
Still I wait for the answers.  
Still I wait... I gotta wait...

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Still I wait for the dancers.  
Still I wait for the world to turn around.  
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Still I wait for the world to turn around.  
Still I wait for the answers.  
Still I wait for the world to turn around.  
Still I wait for the answers to come around.