

# The Weepies, Takes So Long

I don't know why, I don't know why  
I don't know why it takes so long

I cut my hair, I grow it back  
First the thought and then the act  
To think a plant up towards the sun  
It can't be done, it can't be done

I see you now, I saw you then  
I know you more, and different  
I can't contain it, still complain  
Love's a weed, trust is rain

In a moment wings unfurl  
A butterfly, a little girl  
Star pieces fall to the ground  
Streaks of light, just tonight

Sam and Libby, Lib and Sam  
Made a little one of them  
A baby's born a man to die  
I don't know why, I don't know why