

Toad The Wet Sprocket, Comes A Time

There comes a time in a life
to pull on your coat,
and go outside.
Taste the vinegar and find
a bitter life...
but taste a second time,
a sweet surprise, a sweet surprise.

Its not that hard to figure it out.
When there's no question,
there's no doubt.
It burns in effigy, a time,
senseless time,
to view the miracle of the wine,
but it still was wine
and that was my crime.

There is a face in the storm
and we let it out to find its form;
to shape a testament of will,
strongest will...
of pride, humility.. its a bitter pill,
a bitter pill...

But a sweet surrender, oh my lord,
never thought I'd see.
Not surprised that still I find
I'm shaking... and crying...
but I'm laughing,
softly.

There comes a time in a life
to pull on your coat, and go outside.