

Toad The Wet Sprocket, There Comes A Time

There comes a time in your life
Pull on your coat and go outside
And taste the vinegar you'll find bitter life
Taste a second time
A sweet surprise, a sweet surprise
It's not that hard to figure it out
When there's no question, there's no doubt
Burned in effigy in time, senseless time
To view the miracle and the wine
Still is wine and that is my crime

There is a face in the store
We let it out to find it's form
To shape a testament of will, strongest will
A pride humidity (humility?)
A bitter pill, a bitter pill
Sweet surrender oh my lord
I never thought I'd see
Not surprising still I find some shaking
And cry more then laughing softly
There comes a time in your life
Pull on your coat, go outside