

Qkumba Zoo

"Butterfly People"

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Like one of her diamonds waiting in the dirt
Impatient to be cut and to heal
She waits with truth in her infinite womb
And tickles our dreams with her friend the moon, the moon
Into the stars that sail her sky
She sweeps the tears we refused
Cos deep inside she knows our truth
We've come this time to be

The ones who make it through the cocoon
The ones who learn to fly
The butterfly people with infinite wings
With colours to paint the old night sky

We wake up inside the dream
Trying to learn to read the signs
Reaching into remembering
We've come this time to be

The ones who make it through the cocoon
The ones who learn to fly
The butterfly people with luminous wings
With colours to paint the old night sky

Do doo doo, we've come this time to be

The ones who make it through the cocoon
The ones who learn to fly
The butterfly people with infinite wings
With colours to paint the old...

The ones who make it through the cocoon
The ones who learn to fly
The butterfly people with luminous wings
With colours to paint the old night sky
Bringing the dawn, bringing it on

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