

## **Toad The Wet Sprocket "I Think About"**

Visit "[I Think About](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Watching me  
A bird upon a roof with coal-black feathers  
Cocks his head  
To catch my eye  
Wandering and unfocused I cannot meet his stare  
He takes to wing  
Silhouette against the sun  
Surrounded by the glare

Funny how the days go by invisibly  
And faster than I realize the things I think about  
Strange to find the calendar my enemy  
And scared that when I die so will the things  
I think about

I believe in so many things  
I know that none of them are true  
And my feet  
Firm upon a pathway I am far too blind to see  
Leading me

Funny how the days go by invisibly  
And faster than I realize the things I think about  
Scared to find the calendar my enemy  
And when I die so will the thousand things  
I think about

On and on and on...

Visit [Toad The Wet Sprocket](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.