

## Gasoline & Mirrors

Bibio

Looking like a butterfly  
You're looking like petals in a hurricane wind  
In the sunlight you shimmer like gasoline stains in the wells o  
f rain  
On the same walk that took me to you

Shining like a motor car  
You're looking like fire in a field of flowers  
In the moonlight you glisten like fireflies' eyes in a hall of  
mirrors  
On the same night that made me take to you

As I followed the line of your gaze  
I could see through the smoke and the grass  
To the grave of a master

Singing like a nightingale  
You're sounding like bells in a cave of gypsum  
In the city you cut through the noise of the sirens and engines  
and people  
In the same street that brought me to you

Smelling like a blossom tree  
You're filling the skies with a cloud of wonder  
In the still light you sparkle like driftwood fires on the shor  
es of the land  
On the same isle that made me fly to you

As I followed your tracks in the sand  
I could see through the smoke and the dunes  
To the grave of a master