Comes A Time

Toad The Wet Sprocket

There comes a time in life

To pull on your coat and go outside

To taste the vinegar of life, bitter life

Taste a second time, and it's a sweet surprise, sweet surprise

It's not that hard to figure it out
When there's no question, there's no doubt
Burned in efigy, senseless time
Dispute the miracle, but the water still was wine
And that's my crime

There is a face in the stone
We let it out to find its form
To shape the testament of will, strongest will
Pride, humility a bitter pill, bitter pill

Sweet surrender, oh my Lord I never thought I'd see It's not surprising, still I find I'm shaking, crying But I'm laughing, softly

There comes a time
To pull on your coat and go outside