

Cicada

Three long years underneath the ground
Where its cold and its damp
and you never hear much sound

I've been hanging out with worms and bugs,
They tell me there's another world lit up by the sun

When I feel the summer's touch
and come crawl out of the earth
Drenched in colors high I climb
and I find a place to sit, and sing

Chorus

For just three days I sing,
all through the day I sing,
all through the night I sing
For just three days I sing and then I die

Three long years never seen the sky
Waiting for a summer's day to come out and fly

I've been quietly, blindly feeling around
They tell me there's a whole new world of musical sound

Shed my old dark places skin as I crawl out of the dark
See the world so colourful and I find a place to sit and sing

Chorus