

**Wild Morning Glory** (Matt Watroba) © 2010

Sing us a story you wild morning glory  
Reach down into places unseen  
What others call shadow is merely the mad flow  
Of the people and places you've been  
Your life was a gamble  
A perpetual ramble  
You tamed with the beauty of rhyme  
You walked the tight rope  
And just when you'd lose hope  
Then out from the dark hole you'd climb

**CHORUS**

Don't dig at the details  
The devil goes deeper  
He wakes when you're looking away  
He visits you when  
You've lost one more weekend  
Just keeping the demons at bay

Your dreams would combat you  
The darkness clawed at you  
You fought back with codeine and words  
But what made you fragile likewise made you agile  
Your bones they were hollow like birds  
Your songs inspire the broken down choir  
Who lost all desire to sing  
We learned it made good sense  
To lower our defense  
And toss it all into the ring

**CHORUS**

Some say it was just booze  
Or some wild untamed muse  
Or one more pure image unfurled  
I may be wrong but I'd say it's a song  
That lifted you up from this world  
So sing us a story you wild morning glory  
You went unarmed to the fray  
You built a tower  
And just like the flower  
You bloomed and were gone in a day

**CHORUS**