

Patiently

Morning Glory

You said you were an anarchist
Agnostic and true
You wore the ideology
And clothes to see thru
You said that you loved me so
Right before you left
And you said that if we waited
Empires would fall
To hammer's cleft

Well here I have been standing
Just to see if that was true
It looks as though
I'll be waiting for
An eternity or two

O' with a melody
I wait for all the good things
So patiently
O' all eventually
I wait for things that never were
Ever will be

And you-
You will be the scourge of
Your own life and works
With a hand of fire
All you touch will burn
That is your curse
You said "meet me at the bridge"
But I only found a moat
And I'm standing at an arch of ashes
Guessing you have crossed
[Paz crow]

There is something beautiful
That you could never have
So take the pain as you remain
Hypatia's never-half

I'm waiting for the fall of time
I'm waiting for the bus
I'm waiting for the revolution
Waitin' for my toast
I'm waiting for rejoiceful aftermath
From all the pain
And I'm waiting for that stoopid song
To get to the refrain

O' good things never come to those
Who pain like me
O' like will we get free?
Some day kings will wait on me