

Widespread Panic, Glory

Tonight every word will be spoken easy
All our stories lead on to fortune and fame
Rack 'em up and shoot
But the cue ball is missing
By tomorrow though, we'll all play different games

Anytime we dance takes us closer to glory

The blue jay flew a little too low today
Now that kitty-cat's finally purring out smiles
Only cry for so long 'til you're just watering stones
Go full circles crawling all those last miles

Anytime we dance takes us closer to glory
Anytime we love brings us closer

Our lips just moved closer than ever
To naming the feelings we've been made of for all these years
Cliches are frayed teeth trying to feed a hungry old soul
Words of love, though, will bite back all of those tears

Anytime we dance takes us closer to glory
Anyway we make love
Anyway we love
Take us closer to glory
Anytime we dance