

Stephen Covell, Glory

Come watch the trees explode in the morning's burning glory
Listen to the dawn as it builds the beginning of my story

Nothing lasts forever, at least not the way that we had planned
Though we dig and we scrape and we create to try shape time Yeah, we hold it in our hands

Don't you hide your eyes from me
Don't you hide your eyes
Don't you hide your eyes from me
Don't you hide your eyes eyes eyes from

Pouring over and over old photographs, Yeah, how we used to laugh
Used to smile
And said 'what if my body doesn't last till tomorrow
if my mind breaks away
And I just dissipate'

I float away

In that last moment of the time when that energy was me
Would I turn around one last time
And ask 'was my life complete?'

Or would my spirit break down to cry, ask himself 'why I didn't I didn't care'
No, I didn't try
Will these pictures be proof enough to say 'it's okay, I did it I done it it's all been fun'

My time, as one, was precious
A message to the rest of us
Don't put your dreams up on the shelf

It's what I believe, you're gone once you leave
Never live your life through somebody else

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