

# 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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