

Mourning Glory Story

Al Kooper

She wakes up, she finds herself sleeping in a doorway
Wondering how she ever got this way,
She fights her tears away then prays for no more sorrow
Will tomorrow be the same as yesterday,

She tasted from the tree of life which led to hunger
Now she wonders how she'll ever carry on.
She thinks about the life she knew when she was younger
Heaven help her now those days are long since gone.

She wakes up, she finds herself sleeping next to no one
And it's no fun when there's no one there to see.
She looks down at her feet my God they sure look dirty
Seven-thirty, time to be or not to be.

She cries out won't somebody listen to my story
Mourning Glories aren't supposed to have to beg.
She wakes up - she finds herself sleeping in a doorway
Wonderin' how she ever got that way, .