

The Storyteller

Conner Smith

From the start of time
First man to start a fire
Or wonder about the stars
Any man to lose a fight
From a hard right
When the whiskey went too far

Every cowboy on a Texas plain
How he stole a blue-eyed heart away
Was a long ride where he'd spin a tale or two
And yeah, that's a storyteller
A damn good storyteller

From the start of time
How God designed
To leave that empty space
For every man alive
To try to find
Some meaning in the blanks

Shakespeare wrote the plays
And Van Gogh did it with paint
And Granddad did it working on the lines
Yeah, that's a storyteller
A damn good storyteller

Ooh ooh ooh
Ooh ooh ooh

Yeah, wars been fought and battles won
'Cause worlds can kill just like a gun
Or be as sweet as honey on the vine
All the man's life ever comes to
Everything he ever walks through
Is a trail of memories that he leaves behind

To the next storyteller
Yeah, the next storyteller
Yeah, the next storyteller
Yeah, the next storyteller

Ooh ooh ooh
Ooh ooh ooh