

# 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  
Ooh ooh ooh  
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Ooh ooh ooh  
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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  
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