

Everything's a Song (To Me)

Morning Glory

Dictate to me, in alchemy
The lyrical repose
Don't cheat me with soliloquy
I hear poetry in prose
O' ere they go, O how they fall-
The words upon my ears
The sentences and phrases all around
I overhear

-Yeah-

Sometimes I hope to anger you
The words you spit at me
The vociferous louder the scream
All I hear's poetry
The inspiration's in the conversation
Like the one where you said â