

Her Favorite Song (Morning Glory)

long is my memory, see the countless songs written about you, I let me heart get ahead of me
let it guide this pen and craft this tune along sigh and if the words come please come as two
not combined, it all depends on where it's placed in 'goodbye'
there is an end to every thing in this life but this was not just any thing

it's a lovelife for all of time to keep you up all through the night and hidden, in and out of sight,
the undeniable butterflies survive

it's your bright eyes to the morning light, singing over Bright Eyes in the afternoon and Conor never
sounded so good as when he duets with you
a long sigh, and if the words come please come as two not combined
it all depends on where I'm placed in my life,
if you heard this like I heard this in my mind then you would understand

it's a lovelife for all of time to keep you up all through the night and hidden, in and out of sight,
the undeniable butterflies survive
it's a lovelife for all of time to keep you up all through the night,
yeah maybe I hide, but at least not from what I feel inside

a serendipitous mistake made in my favor sits now, dilapidated, in my head.
and the things I chose to keep from her have come back out again
and I know it's ok, laughing, while she dances in my head
and now I find myself, singing, her favorite song again

it's a lovelife for all of time to keep you up all through the night and hidden, in and out of sight,
the undeniable butterflies survive
it's a lovelife for all of time to keep you up all through the night,
and maybe I hide, but at least not from what I feel inside
now who, now who (are you)