

## Small Towns Burn A Little Slower

### "Monkey's Paw"

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I held the monkey's paw and put my wishes into play  
To know the will of God, to show a motive for delay  
I'm holding on to find myself  
Just one more wish

I found a pot of gold or something shining anyway  
And caught in my reflection a conviction held at bay  
I crafted a cross to adorn my neck  
And finally earned my due respect  
And then a jewel encrusted crown  
To complement my priestly gown  
Just big enough to weigh me down  
And bring this temple to the ground  
From inside out without a sound  
I found a pot of gold today

I held the monkey's paw today  
And put my wishes into play  
Thanked heaven for the trophies  
But i still had hell to pay  
So i brought my spoils to the altar's edge  
Heard You say obey instead  
For all of my labors and best laid plans  
I'd only earned a reprimand  
Forevermore to understand  
That dreams come true can kill a man  
If never graced by sovereign hands  
I held the monkey's paw.

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