

Trout Fishing In America "Story Time"

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(K. Grimwood/E. Idlet)

Now, it's Story Time,

And the candles are burning down low,

'Cause it's late and there's nowhere to go.

And I'm listening

As you're taking the shoes off your feet;

There's a smile as you hand them to me.

Chorus: I don't want to hear it from anyone else,

(Once upon a time)

I'll listen to you or be here by myself

(Far across the sea)

Tell me it all and make it feel like it happened to me.

It's gonna be a long night,

Only the coffee remains.

Bets on the long shot.

Animals answer their names

And I know my name too.

Now it's Story Time,

And the ferrets are loose in the den;

Turn your back and they're stealing again.

As a small child,

There's a magic that rides on the wind;

Blink your eyes, you're eleven again.

Chorus:

Now it's Story Time,

When you believe and the wishes come true,

On a lamp or a star? Is it you?

There's a long pause,

For a moment I can't even breathe,

But your eyes are still talking to me.

Chorus (2x):

It's gonna be a long night,

Only the coffee remains.

Bets on the long shot.

Animals answer their names

And I know my name too.

Yeah, it's Story Time.

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