

## Monkey's Paw

Smalltown Poets

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 a 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 wring 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 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 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

Other Smalltown Poets songs