

## Restoration

Waterdeep

Got to restore  
Got to restore  
Got to restore  
Got to restore

Sometimes it's late at night  
I'm thinkin but I'm not quite  
There. Everywhere that I turn  
It's a county fair  
This booth, that booth, I'm everything that's uncouth  
And I can't keep nothing straight except my front tooth

Late night NPR  
Programming'll go far  
Listenin to Kerouac  
In a French Quarter bar  
I was not a beatnik  
I didn't do the speed  
But I could get high on the pages I'd read

Oh, got to restore  
Oh, got to restore  
Oh, got to restore  
Oh, got to restore

I get fascinated by the strangest things  
And my wife has to deal with my wide mood swings  
Some nights are mellow  
Some nights are okay  
But I don't want things to just stay this way  
I left the bacon fryin in a pan last night  
I heard a baby cryin in the man inside  
Untended, unmended, my needs are open-ended  
But I believe you can heal the way I feel

The river I'm thinking of  
Doesn't have a stink above  
The water from the waste that's been dumped therein  
This river is crystal, not method, not madness  
The river is rolling, and the river is life  
Now I ain't being funny  
And I ain't being queer  
I'm gonna say it simple  
And I'm gonna say it clear  
The bridegroom is coming  
The bridegroom is coming  
Are you ready to be a member of his wife?

Now, let me take you to a place  
Farther than outer space  
Everything is different  
And you love it that way  
Every tear is dried up  
Every demon tied up  
Nothing of the aching is around out here

All the things you hated

Have all been decimated  
Even those things inside of you  
No more being worried  
And no more being bored  
Everything ever lost has been restored  
Restoration  
Restoration  
Restoration  
Restoration