

Swimming Pool

Trout Fishing in America

(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.