

Good Morning, Glory
Lyrics and Music by Ben Hassenger
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Good morning, glory
What's our story

I wake up, you're next to me
Waves crash on the shore
Everything is beautiful
I couldn't ask for more
But then those seeds of doubt
Take root in my head
I try not to water them
But they still grow and spread

I'm an optimistic person
Who also worries a lot
I feel like my life has been
One long tetanus shot
Getting cut by love
Leaves some nasty wounds
I try to see the bright side
But in darkness I'm consumed

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Vexing ambiguity
Sitting on the fence
You don't know what you do to me
When you keep up this suspense

Are the fairy tales all true
Are the storms about to pass
Do you really love me
Quizas, tal vez, perhaps

Is there a perfect story
With a pure start and conclusion
Do the poems always rhyme
Is there resolution

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