

# The Lion's Roar

[Rob Parker](#)

Now the pale morning sings of forgotten things  
She plays a tune for those who wish to overlook  
The fact that they've been blindly deceived  
By those who preach and pray and teach  
But she falls short and the night explodes in laughter  
But don't you come here and say I didn't warn you  
About the way your world can alter  
And oh how you try to command it all still  
Every single time it all shifts one way or the other  
And I'm a goddamn coward, but then again so are you  
And the lion's roar, the lion's roar  
Has me evading and hollering for you  
And I never really knew what to do  
Well I guess sometimes I wish you were a little more predictable  
That I could read you just like a book

For now I can only guess what's coming next  
By examining your timid smile  
And the ways of the old, old winds blowing you back 'round  
And I'm a goddamn fool, but then again so are you  
And the lion's roar, the lion's roar  
Has me seeking out and searching for you  
And I never really knew what to do  
Sometimes I wish I could find my Rosemary Hill  
I'd sit there and look at the deserted lakes and I'd sing  
And every once in a while I'd sing a song for you  
That would rise above the mountains and the stars and the sea  
And if I wanted it to it would lead you back to me  
And the lion's roar, the lion's roar  
Is something that I have heard before  
A children's tale, the lonesome wail of a lion's roar

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