

Morning Glories

[Daniel Antopolsky](#)

Have no fear of amalgamation and learn, learn, learn
Embrace all fellows and stride the cello in turn, turn, turn
The cards have lain their lines on down and sproutinâ€™ all around
Oh, the morninâ€™ glories, they tell the story, the dawninâ€™ theyâ€™ve found

The old pie-filler, he told the miller in stride, stride, stride
" Weâ€™ll bake together, itâ€™ll be so yummy, no one will want to hide"

And the fruits of Eden are to be eaten with some left aside
For the carinâ€™ people, strong yet feeble, the worldâ€™s combined
And soar within the jet stream of the sun, sun, sun
Oh, the heaven-minstrel has kicked up the tempo from waltz to run

And made the path with its flaminâ€™ vision, the startlinâ€™ way
To find the answers to all that matters, tonight, today

And weâ€™re gonna have a refreshinâ€™ collaboration of the hearts at bay
And turn our interest to the puzzlinâ€™ message
Grand promise of the clay
Yes weâ€™re gonna have a refreshinâ€™ collaboration of hearts at bay
To turn our interest to the marvellous message
No oneâ€™s cast away
And no oneâ€™s cast away

Yes, weâ€™re gonna have a happy, happy holdinâ€™ hands to the soulâ€™s symphony
For the time of resolution to gather distribution of you and me

Yes weâ€™re gonna have a happy, happy holdinâ€™ hands to the soulâ€™s symphony
For the time of resolution to end all the confusion
A time for jubilee, a time for jubilee

The old pie-filler, he told the miller in stride, stride, stride
"Oh weâ€™ll bake together, itâ€™ll be so yummy, no one will want to hide" yeah
And no one will want to hide, no one will want to hide

Lyrics Submitted by Marie Harel

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