

...for Your Violin

Carbon Leaf

She said, "Catch me if you can
You better plan, gentlemen"

So the story goes Robin Hood stole the magic seeds from a Sherwood Dignitary
Set 'em afloat on a Merchant's Boat, set sail for Johnny Appleseed
Johnny planted the magic seeds, botany, poof, magic trees
Paul Bunyan said, "This will fetch me bread"

Sold the wood to a violin maker, the legend breathes Shaped from the woods sprung a violin, it satisfied the
maker

Toe-tapped a rhythm, touched bow to string
His soul earthquakes, the Sirens sing
"My heart can rest, I've made the best
No match to play, no greater love I'll know"
Hid the 'lin, smashed his tools and grinned

And died a happy old man, the legend grows What works for me, may not work for you
That which often gets passed down often gets misconstrued
Expectation, imagination, surely can chase the goose around

Don't look for that which others have, you can't find which won't be found Enter the Jester De Romancipation
Persuasion

The fool, escaped from the King
This myth, he longed to pull these magic heart strings
He bought up every violin on the country, mountain, ocean-side
"To play the one of legend lore, I'll lead a true love to my door"
The legend thrives for your violin, for your violin She said, "Catch me if you can
You better plan, gentlemen"

Gonna catch me [Incomprehensible]

For your violin, for your violin Jaded Jester spent his life chasing down that which could not be found
He hung three thousand violins
From the rafter beams by their rusty strings

Penniless and paupered, bug-eyed crazed and gummy-grinned
Conducted with a bow, his orchestra, 'This Symphony of Myth'
That did him in, for your violin, for your violin What works for me, may not work for you
That which often gets passed down often gets misconstrued
Expectation, imagination, surely can chase the goose around

Don't look for that which others have, you can't find what won't be found Hood, Appleseed, Bunyan, hey,
Violin Maker

Figments of imagination, tell Pied Piper to lead away
These myths in time that helped him pine
For your violin, for your violin

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