

# Monkey's Paw

## Smalltown Poets

I held the monkey's paw and put my wishes into play  
To know the will of God, to show a motive for delay  
I'm holding on to find myself just one more wishI found a pot of gold or something shining anyway  
And caught in my reflection a conviction held at bay  
I crafted a cross to adorn my neck and finally earned my due respect  
And then a jewel encrusted crown to complement my priestly gownJust big enough to weigh me down  
And bring this temple to the ground  
From inside out without a sound  
I found a pot of gold todayI held the monkey's paw  
I held the monkey's paw  
I held the monkey's pawI held the monkey's paw today and put my wishes into play  
Thanked heaven for the trophies but I still had hell to pay  
So I brought my spoils to the altar's edge heard you say obey instead  
For all of my labors and best laid plans I'd only earned a reprimandForevermore to understand  
That dreams come true can kill a man  
If never graced by sovereign hands  
I held the monkey's paw

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