

The Pied Piper of Many Streams

Memorial Day weekend,
marks a special time of the year.
For friends of Matt and Laura,
so they travel far and near.

To a wooded paradise in Georgia,
locals refer to as Many Streams.
Where signs of civilization,
remain few and far between.

*Pied Piper, can you please,
sing Comfortably Numb again.
And the lyrics you can count on,
a little help from your friends.*

The event is a celebration,
of friendship without condition.
Headlined by a roasted pig, LDE live and Matt,
It's now become an annual tradition.

And in the silence of the night,
a distinct voice can often be heard.
Singing classics live at the pavilion,
from Comfortably Numb to The Word.

*Pied Piper, can you please,
sing Candy-O again.
And the lyrics you can count on,
a little help from your friends.*

This free-spirit that I speak of,
part rock star and Renaissance man.
Lives life with a passion,
helping everyone he can.

And while friends of the good Doctor,
know Matt for many things.
Each Memorial Day weekend he becomes,
The Pied Piper of Many Streams.

*Pied Piper, can you please,
sing Eleanor Rigby again.
And the lyrics you can count on,
a little help from your friends.*

*Composition By: FRANK ANTONICELLI
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