

Glad To See You

America

Bells ring in in my ear
Voices I hear
Whispering daily to me
Love in your fire
High on a wire
When I know you're near me

God, I'm glad to see you
I thought you'd left me far away
I wouldn't give much to be you
But I want you to know I feel this way

All over the world
Flags are being unfurled
Waving before the dawning
I'm watching the show
The last one to know
Which way that things are going

God, I'm glad to know you
I thought you'd left me far away
I wouldn't give much to be you
But I want you to know I feel this way

Cars fighting their way
Out of L.A.
On a Sunday morning
I'm watching the show
The last one to know
Which way that things are going

God, I'm glad to see you
I thought you'd left me far away
I wouldn't give much to be you
But I want you to know I feel this way

God, I'm glad to know you