

Shattered Glass

Brad Paisley

I can picture you the day you were born
Baby girl in your mama's arms, destined for great things
Crazy thing bout an angel like you
All the things you know how to do
And yet the world tries to clip your wings
But you wouldn't let em, so baby go get em

Bust that ceiling out, the sky's the limit now
The world is changing fast
Wear your hair back and run
Like you ain't ever done before
It's your time at last
All you've been through ain't in vain
Come on baby make it rain down shattered glass

It's kind of fun for a guy like me
Sitting here in your shotgun seat
Watching you leave them all in the dust
Because I believe in you
And I want to see your dreams come true

So bust that ceiling out, the sky's the limit now
Time to make up for the past
Wear your hair back and run
Like you ain't ever done before
I want to see you kick some ass
I'm so proud to know you, girl
Most beautiful thing in the world is all but shattered glass

No time to waste, got to make this moment yours
Got a whole lot of history to make up

So bust that ceiling out, the sky's the limit now
The world is changing fast
All you've been through ain't in vain
Come on baby make it rain down shattered glass