

Glory

Brandi Carlile

Here today and gone away
the fathers of our sons
They're joining hands and making plans
don't wanna hurt no one

I don't wanna stare
don't wanna leave you on the floor again
you used to be my friend

Now that's over
lost and broken
who would be the one to set us free
when no one will... glory

We growing up in trailer parks
the fabric of our youth
was choking on the stars and stripes
you wrapped around my face

I don't wanna care
don't wanna see you on the floor again
you used to be my friend

Now that's over
lost and broken
who would be the one to set us free
when no one will... glory

I don't wanna stare
don't wanna see you on the floor again
what's happen to my friend?
Now that's over
lost and broken
who would be the one, yeah
Now that's over
lost and broken
who would be the one to set us
who would be the one to set us free.
now, now yeah