

# For Your Glory

Hayden Panettiere

Fighting for the things you give me,  
I wanna share your love,  
Feelin' like a wounded soldier,  
Strength is not enough,  
And I can't win this battle on my own.

My sword has long been buried,  
Piled on with dirt,  
Speak to me your promises,  
Resurrect your word,

Cuz I can't win this battle on my own,  
No I can't win this battle on my own.

I'll rise up and be your voice,  
I made my choice,  
This is my story,  
Your songs are stored inside my heart,  
So break me apart,  
It's for your glory,  
Let it pour out of me,  
Let it pour out of me,  
It's for your glory.

So ride out on your wings of love,  
Show me that you're here,  
Cast down on my enemies,  
Trembling with fear.

Cuz I can't win this battle on my own,  
No I can't win this battle on my own,

I'll rise up and be your voice,  
I made my choice,  
This is my story,  
Your songs are stored inside my heart,  
So break me apart,  
It's for your glory.

I'll rise up and be your voice,  
I've made my choice,  
This is my story,  
Your songs are stored inside my heart,  
So break me apart,  
It's for your glory,

Let it pour out of me.  
Let it pour out of me.  
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