

Glory

John Legend

One day, when the glory comes
It will be ours, it will be ours
Oh, one day, when the war is won
We will be sure, we will be sure
Oh, glory, glory, glory
Oh, glory, glory

Hands to the Heavens, no man, no weapon
Formed against, yes glory destined
Every day woman and man becomes legends
Sins that go against our skin become blessing
The movement is a rhythm to us
Freedom is like religion to us
Justice is juxtapositions in us

Justice for all just ain't specific enough
One son died, his spirit is revisiting us
Truant livin' livin' in us, resistance is us
That's why Rosa sat on the bus
That's why we walk through Ferguson
with our hands up
When it goes down we woman and man up
They say, "Stand down" and we stand up

Shots, we on the ground
the camera panned up
King pointed to the
mountain top and we ran up

One day, when the glory comes
It will be ours, it will be ours
Oh, glory, glory, glory
Oh, glory, glory

Now the war is not over
Victory isn't won
And we'll fight on to the finish
Then when it's all done
We'll cry glory, oh glory
ooh glory, glory

Selma's now for every man, woman and child
Even Jesus got his crown in front of a crowd
They marched with the torch
we gon' run with in now
Never look back, we done
gone hundreds of miles
From dark roads he rose, to become a hero
Facing the league of justice
his power was the people
Enemy is lethal, a king became regals

Saw the face of Jim Crow
under a bald eagle.
No one can win the war individually
It takes the wisdom of the elders
and young people's energy

Welcome to the story we call Victory
Comin' of the Lord,
My eyes have seen the glory

One day, when the glory comes
It will be ours, it will be ours
Oh glory, glory, glory
Oh, glory, glory