

Glorious

Melissa Etheridge

Windshields kissed with snow on this endless interstate
Over the fields we go laughing all the way
We sing love, love, love it's glorious

Friends and family near, no more judgments, no more fear
All is calm, all is bright, everyone will hold this light
And sing love, love, love it's glorious

Sleep in heavenly, in heavenly
Sleep in heavenly, in heavenly
Believe in heavenly, in heavenly peace

I have heard the angels sweetly singing o'er the plain
And I've heard the mountains echoing their sweet refrain
They sing love, love, love, love, love it's glorious
Love, love, love it's glorious
Love, love, love it's glorious

Sleep in heavenly, in heavenly
Sleep in heavenly, in heavenly
Believe in heavenly, in heavenly peace