

## Gloria

Mineral

A brave morning  
Thoughts flap their wings and fly  
And I can still taste  
Defeat on my lips

Bright tie, fish fly  
I have not yet arrived  
How can I not admit  
I need to know you

Cause I just want to be  
Something more than the mud in your eyes  
I want to be the clay in your hands

Hey sorrow where are you  
Tomorrow just won't be the same  
Without you here  
I'll wish for shoulders bold and broad to bear  
And strength to hold my head above them

Cause I just want to be  
Something more than the mud in your eyes  
I want to be the clay in your hands

Cause Gloria is silent  
And glory is a silent thing