

## Former Glory

Ron Sexsmith

Your eyes are burning low  
As you look out on this morning  
But your eyes will return  
To their former glory

Though the cold north wind may blow  
It's all sound and fury  
And the summer will return  
In its former glory

Everything will be just like you remember  
Today won't look as bad as it seemed  
And though love's become a dying ember  
It will burn brighter than you ever dreamed

For the day is coming soon  
You don't have to worry  
Your light will return  
In its former glory

Everything will be just like you remember  
Today won't look as bad as it seemed  
And though love's become a dying ember  
It will burn brighter than you ever dreamed

For the day is coming soon  
You don't have to worry  
Your light will return  
In its former glory

Your light will return  
The summer will return  
Your heart will rise again  
In its former glory