

Audio Adrenaline, Glory

You and me were meant to be a little lower than angels
And on this ground I have found, finally found the reason
To sing glory, to sing glory
I long to walk hand in hand down a golden road with father
Where chairs of angels praise his name and I want to learn
To sing glory, to sing glory
And I can't find the words to say
Life gets in the way
Lord you know my heart's desire
When it all comes down
To who you are
Words cannot convey
When it all comes down
To who you are
Words get in the way
Can't find the words to say
Life gets in the way lord you know my heart's desire
Can't find the words to say
Life gets in the way
Lord it is my heart's desire
To sing glory