

# Glory

## Audio Adrenaline

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