

Be Glad

Argent

No kind of fool, you were the rose of feeling
You want your adoration
Walk with the wolves of seasons, fill your blood
With the dance of all creation
Shout with the people as the tears come falling
Mortalize your celebration

Be glad, be glad, be glad, oh yeah
Be glad, be glad, be glad, oh yeah

So throw the music in your soul to heaven
Your smile, your voice, your freedom
Dance with the moon and feel the stars come falling
Mortalize your celebration

Be glad, be glad, be glad, oh yeah
Be glad, be glad, be glad

Love was the summer, torn from the spring
Deep were the days of your morning
Now you are breezing free as the wind
Watch as your world, it is dancing

So throw the music in your soul to heaven
Your smile, your voice, your freedom
Dance with the moon and see the stars come falling
Mortalize your celebration

Be glad, be glad, be glad, oh yeah
Be glad, be glad, be glad, oh yeah