

Glory Bound

Benjamin Tod

Hey old friend I found your picture today
Have you been shaped by your shackles now
We swore we would change this ugly world
When we were still pure as summer rain
And now I'm unsure of anything

We may never be anything more
Than what we've endured through tragedy
I have come to terms writing these songs
And righting my wrongs with those I've hurt
It may take a lifetime for all it's worth

You live in the past but yesterday's gone
And destiny calls will you come at last
We don't talk much now not much to say
But I still hold faith anyhow
Cause I've seen the road before you is glory bound

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