

# Glory

Cindy Morgan

I was looking for a fantasy  
Sometimes reality's just not  
What you're looking for and then  
The gravity pulls to calamity

High on catastrophe  
And I just couldn't see  
The forest for the need  
But there is a gravity  
Happening in spite of you and me

Pulling us close  
Double the dose

Life is a scary thing  
Promise a diamond ring  
Yeah anything  
And leave you standing still

In the pouring rain  
Forget your name  
But anyway well maybe  
I'll call you sometime

Why do we play these games?  
Isn't there any shame  
To our own selfish pain  
But eyes that see everything  
Happening in spite of you and me

Pulling us close  
Double the dose

Dear Lord, help us believe now  
In the True light  
Burning tonight  
Cause we won't survive if we don't believe now  
In the True Light  
Burning tonight  
Jesus Your Light  
Burning tonight

Are you looking for a fantasy  
Because reality scares you  
Want what you just can't have  
And if you had it  
You probably wouldn't want it anymore

To believe in a fantasy  
Is such a losing plea  
Cause it's vanishing  
Thank God there's a gravity  
Happening in spite of you and me

Pulling us close  
Double the dose  
Pulling us close

Double the dose

Dear Lord, help us believe now  
In the True light  
Burning tonight  
Cause we won't survive if we don't believe now  
In the True Light  
Burning tonight  
Your Best Tonight  
Help us believe now  
In the True Light  
Burning tonight  
Jesus Your Light  
Burning tonight