

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