

# Glory

Common

One day when the glory comes  
It will be ours, it will be ours  
One day when the war is won  
We will be sure, we will be sure  
Oh glory

Hands to the Heavens, no man, no weapon  
Formed against, yes glory is destined  
Every day women and men become legends  
Sins that go against our skin become blessings  
The movement is a rhythm to us  
Freedom is like religion to us  
Justice is juxtapositionin' us  
Justice for all just ain't specific enough  
One son died, his spirit is revisitin' us  
Truant livin' livin' in us, resistance is us  
That's why Rosa sat on the bus  
That's why we walk through Ferguson with our hands up  
When it go down we woman and man up  
They say, "Stay down", and we stand up  
Shots, we on the ground, the camera panned up  
King pointed to the mountain top and we ran up

Now the war is not over, victory isn't won  
And we'll fight on to the finish, then when it's all done  
We'll cry glory, oh glory  
We'll cry glory, oh glory

Selma is now for every man, woman and child  
Even Jesus got his crown in front of a crowd  
They marched with the torch, we gon' run with it now  
Never look back, we done gone hundreds of miles  
From dark roads he rose, to become a hero  
Facin' the league of justice, his power was the people  
Enemy is lethal, a king became regal  
Saw the face of Jim Crow under a bald eagle  
The biggest weapon is to stay peaceful  
We sing, our music is the cuts that we bleed through  
Somewhere in the dream we had an epiphany  
Now we right the wrongs in history  
No one can win the war individually  
It takes the wisdom of the elders and young people's energy  
Welcome to the story we call victory  
Comin' of the Lord, my eyes have seen the glory

When the war is done, when it's all said and done  
We'll cry glory, oh glory