Glorious

Phildel

Glorious

There's a place I go
A place I always stand alone
And need no witness to my throne
Here I say my piece
And have no need to be believed
The bridge I build will carry me
Beyond the creatures of your sea

Glorious, pure-insular
The very first to draw the air
And touch the earth
I built it there
Oh glorious, ooh

Here, I win my day
I make my kill upon the grave
And need no hero to be saved
Here, the light still shines
Despite the odds and all the time
Despite the Gods and their design

Glorious, pure-insular
The very first to draw the air
And touch the earth
I built it there
Oh glorious, ooh
Glorious, pure-insular
The very first to draw the air
And touch the earth
I built it there
Oh glorious, ooh

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!