

There Stands the Glass

Webb Pierce

There stands the glass that will ease all my pain
That will settle my brain, it's my first one today
There stands the glass that will hide all my tears
That will drown all my fear, brother I'm on my way

I'm wondering where you are tonight
I'm wondering if you are all right
I wonder if you think of me in my misery

There stands the glass, fill it up to the brim
Till my troubles grow dim, it's my first one today

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There stands the glass, fill it up to the brim
Till my troubles grow dim, it's my first one today