

# The Glory, Pt. 1

Christon Gray

After you work, make sure that you play  
Cuz too much of one leaves you all on your own  
Determine our worth, pleasure and pain  
Keep fighting the thorn piercing flesh through the bone  
I wish you would go, I wish you would stay  
I wish that tomorrow was already told  
I live on this earth, not knowing my fate  
Entrusting the Lord with my heart and my soul  
Counting my days, caught in this maze  
Giving Him praise for this ride 'til it's over  
Feet on the ground, I reach for the stars  
Dodging the darts that seem to come my way  
Now I'm playing this game, hating the score  
I think I'm in love, and I go back and forth  
I guess I'll wait to find out what glory looks like  
Swaggers just overrated  
Sliding in my lane and I'm kicking the door down  
Swimming up the river I know that I can't drown  
I'm tryna do too much as a man  
Plus I ain't no good in my home town  
High thoughts bringing the saints low  
Bright lights turn into faint glows  
So Im'ma let the wind blow  
I ain't gonna chase it though, this is my intro  
Tell you how the story go

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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