

# The Day I Let Glory Steer

[Nerissa & Katryna Nields](#)

She's too old for the playground  
She's too young for the graveyard  
She's too wise for me to tell her I've got plans  
She loves my CD collection  
She's always on to the next one  
I point to the map and she always understands Beautiful, my little glory  
You'll always be my baby girl  
I don't want to hear your story  
I can't bear to know your world I call her up on the cell phone  
More and more she is not home  
She's out with her friends  
And she wouldn't talk to me if she could She sees me as an old man now  
She's finding all her own bands now  
And the sign on the door  
To her room says closed for Good Beautiful, my little glory  
You'll always be my baby girl  
I don't want to hear your story  
I can't bear to know your world I'm heading out off the front steps  
Didn't think she would wake yet  
But her voice says  
Daddy, do you think you could give me a ride? We plumb familiar city  
The club is new but it's gritty  
She takes my arm  
And I let her lead me inside A voice that's lovely and different  
The music carries her intent  
I feel her hand on my elbow and I let her steer  
I catch her profile in side view  
She turns and says, "I can see you  
And I always knew there'd be a road back to here" Beautiful, my little glory  
You'll always be my baby girl  
Won't you let me hear your story Beautiful, my little glory  
You'll always be my baby girl  
I am following your story  
I am leaving you the world

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