Glory Bound

Matt Hires

Glory bound I'm glory bound I could use a little help right now Yeah the devil's in my doorway And he ain't leavingSo I keep the light on My rifle right next to me And a stack of black bibles Too bloody to read For miles and miles As far as the eye can see No mentions of glory Just the devil in meCause I'm glory bound I'm glory bound I could use a little help right now Yeah the devil's in my doorway And he ain't leavingOh I'm glory bound Glory bound Heaven help me I'm going down Yeah the millstone's around my neck And god I'm sinkingCause you make me alive And I open my mouth to sing Songs on a Sunday You ask me to bleed And I want a revival I'm scared of what's underneath You're calling down fire But there's nothing to seeGlory bound I'm glory bound I could use a little help right now Yeah the devil's in my doorway And he's been drinkingOh I'm glory bound I'm glory bound Good god almighty can we talk this out If I only had the guts to start up the conversation If I only had the guts If I only had the guts

If I weep and mash my teeth

Can we call it evenSo brother when your heart's forsaken

And the path is rough and steep

When the fire is not obeying
Hold me close to theeAnd sister weary from the waiting
Broken on your knees
Pray into that lonesome silence
Hold me close to theeCause I'm glory bound
Glory bound
But I could use a little help right now
Yeah the devil's at the foot of my bed
And he ain't leaving

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

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