

Gloria (Alternative Take)

Mineral

A brave morning thoughts flap their wings and fly and I can still taste defeat
On my lips bright tie fish fly I have not yet arrived how can I not admit I
Need to know you cause I just want to be something more than the mud in your
Eyes I want to be the clay in your hands hey sorrow where are you tomorrow just Won't be the same without
you here I'll wish for shoulders bold and broad to
Bear and strength to hold my head above them cause I just want to be something
More than the mud in your eyes I want to be the clay in your hands cause
Gloria is silent gloria is silent gloria is silent and glory is a silent thing.

Songwriters

ANTONIO VIVALDI Published by

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