Gloryland

BlackHawk

In the little town that I grew up in
Me and my buddies always had big dreams
Johnny was always hot for the highway
He couldn't wait to get out it seemedBobby got a free ride to college
No surprise for Mister 4.0
Julie lived to see her picture in the paper
For her engagement to my best friend JoeWe are on our way
We're on our way to Gloryland
We are all just scattered souls
By Heaven's handWe are on our
We're on our way
We're on our wayRemember words you wrote in my old yearbook
All of the promises and plans we made
But like our innocence and best intentions
Those old pages have begun to fadeNever heard another word from Johnny
Bobby's a millionaire without a clue
Julie finally got what she was after
The American dream come trueWe are on our way
We're on our way to Gloryland
We are all just scattered souls
By Heaven's handWe are on our
We're on our way
We're on our wayAnd where life leads us we don't always know
But we go down the roads that we must goWe are on our way
We're on our way to Gloryland
We are all just scattered souls
By Heaven's handWe are on our way
We're on our way to GlorylandWe are on our
We're on our way
We're on our way

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/