

# Made For Glory

Landon Pigg

Like a thistle on a tree, like the sparkle on the sea  
You were made for glory  
And it's no wonder why you're here  
For all to see But like a thorn on my flesh your beauty holds me  
I can't find relief  
And it's no wonder why you're here  
To torture me Sometimes a man must find relief  
In what he can't touch, what he can't see  
Maybe he knows that it won't do  
But it will do for tonight And now that you are out of sight  
I can only pray that you get out of my mind  
But those prayers don't often work for me  
You're all I see Sometimes a man must find relief  
In what he can't taste, what he can't see  
Maybe he knows that it won't do  
But it will do for tonight  
Oh, for tonight  
Oh, tonight Like a thorn upon my flesh  
Like a thorn upon my flesh  
Like a thorn upon my flesh Sometimes a man must relief  
Whatever ways that he can  
Maybe he knows that it won't do  
But it will do for tonight Sometimes a man must take the fall  
Few other ways will he learn  
Just when he's ready to lose it all  
Someone comes along Like a thistle on a tree, like the sparkle on the sea

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