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 seeBut 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 meSometimes 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 tonightAnd 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 seeSometimes 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, tonightLike a thorn upon my flesh
Like a thorn upon my flesh
Like a thorn upon my fleshSometimes a man must relief
Whatever ways that he can
Maybe he knows that it won't do
But it will do for tonightSometimes a man must take the fall
Few other ways will he learn
Just when he's ready to lose it all
Someone comes alongLike a thistle on a tree, like the sparkle on the sea

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