Nerissa & Katryna Nields "The Day I Let Glory Steer"

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She's too old for the playground
She's too young for the graveyard
She's too wise for me to tell her I've got plans
She loves my CD collection
She's always on to the next one
I point to the map and she always understands

Beautiful, my little glory You'll always be my baby girl I don't want to hear your story I can't bear to know your world

I call her up on the cell phone More and more she is not home She's out with her friends And she wouldn't talk to me if she could

She sees me as an old man now She's finding all her own bands now And the sign on the door To her room says closed for Good

Beautiful, my little glory You'll always be my baby girl I don't want to hear your story I can't bear to know your world

I'm heading out off the front steps
Didn't think she would wake yet
But her voice says
Daddy, do you think you could give me a ride?

We plumb familiar city
The club is new but it's gritty
She takes my arm
And I let her lead me inside

A voice that's lovely and different
The music carries her intent
I feel her hand on my elbow and I let her steer
I catch her profile in side view
She turns and says, "I can see you

And I always knew there'd be a road back to here"

Beautiful, my little glory You'll always be my baby girl Won't you let me hear your story

Beautiful, my little glory You'll always be my baby girl I am following your story I am leaving you the world

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