

Lynn Hilary

"Road To Glory"

Visit "[Road To Glory](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

We were born in the country where life's never tiring
Where people from cities, they drove down admiring
The mountains and rivers they always imagined
To never have substance at all

I once met an old man who told me a story
Of a great British empire living in glory
I sat down beside him and listened intently
But couldn't find meaning at all

On the road to glory
On the road, always without a prayer
On the road, the road to nowhere
God, I pray that there's somebody there

I pick up the papers and read the opinions
Of high-flying critics who scorn at the millions
Of ordinary people who live in the shadows
And search for a light in the dark

I'm traveling this road and I'm playing in places
To handfuls of people with hope in their faces
They're asking me questions and searching for
meanings
In songs I can't give them at all

On the road, the road to glory
On the road, always without a prayer
On the road to nowhere
God, I pray that there's somebody there

Living in the city you know it ain't easy
The cars and the taxis are passing so quickly
I sometimes imagine there's nobody listening
To the songs that I'm singing at all

I'm sitting here singing this song by the river
Looking at towers and grey concrete buildings
I'm dreaming of Ireland and wet summer evenings
And wishing I was back home again

On the road, the road to glory
On the road, always without a prayer
On the road to nowhere
God, I pray that there's somebody there
On the road to glory
On the road, always without a prayer
On the road to nowhere
God, I pray that there's somebody there

Visit [Lynn Hilary](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.