

The Benjy Davis Project

"Glory Glory"

Visit "[Glory Glory](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

Well this evenings nearly over. I am laying on my bed.
Summer sun is turning golder, I said.
And before I close my eyes to get some sleep
I try to think of the days gone by. It's no surprise that,

Glory Glory child ain't no saint but I ain't proud of that
yea
I ain't proud (Glory Glory).
And Glory Glory child ain't no saint but I ain't proud.

Well my life is far from over. At least that's what I can
hope.
I keep picking 3 leaf clovers I know.
And before I close my eyes for my last sleep I hope to
look at my life gone by.
Will I smile? and say,

Glory Glory child ain't no saint but I ain't proud of that
yea
I ain't proud.
And Glory Glory child ain't no saint but I ain't proud.

Life is much more (life is much more) that what you've
done before.

And Glory Glory child ain't no saint but I ain't proud of
that yea
I ain't proud.
And Glory Glory child ain't no saint but I ain't proud.
Glory Glory.

Visit [The Benjy Davis Project](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.