Audio Adrenaline, Glory

You and me were meant to be a little lower than angels And on this ground I have found, finally found the reason To sing glory, to sing glory I long to walk hand in hand down a golden road with father Where chairs of angels praise his name and I want to learn To sing glory, to sing glory And I can't find the words to say Life gets in the way Lord you know my heart's desire When it all comes down To who you are Words cannot convey When it all comes down To who you are Words get in the way Can't find the words to say Life gets in the way lord you know my heart's desire Can't find the words to say Life gets in the way Lord it is my heart's desire To sing glory