

Johnossi, Glory Days To Come

It's a Sunday afternoon
and I'm sitting up tired to
my front, many days have passed
while it should have been the
time for us

It's a someday black night and
I'm sitting uninspired somewhere else
hiding my bones, reaching for the time
Well you don't build a city in a day
but in twenty years you should have something
and while waiting for the glory days to come
I sing a song

Well it's a Tuesday pure morning
I'm waking up, tired to my front
cause I know, there's a lot of things to think about
like Friday maybe you'll be there
with the needle and thread for broken hearts
You'll fix mine and I'll fix yours
and then we'll mix them in a love bowl
Well, sorry I got carried away
but the truth will rise and remain
and while waiting for the glory days to come
I sing a song

I hope and pray to my god
that he will see us two
to guide me out of the fog
and we meet up in glory days

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but in twenty years you should have something
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I sing a song