

# Ann Beretta, Glory Bound

You owe me your anger  
you're blinded & it makes you stranger  
you break this  
you take this to the grave & its gonna get you nowhere run it down  
let it go  
take a chance & you know er're gonna go for broke  
glory bound & we're gonna do it our way  
you show me true friendship through the eyes of an ego headtrip  
you take this  
you break this  
fast & forward but it's gonna get you nowhere like whiskey turns to water and water turns to w  
hope springs eternal till the well runs dry  
glory bound we're gonnna do it our way  
you ran away and we're here to stay  
you're led astray & i paved the way  
when we don't we don't see eye to eye