

# Armoury Show, Glory Of Love

I will be released  
I see you understanding  
And this the sail away the give away  
And I - I see you in the arms of november

We sail - we sail  
On the glory of love  
The boy is astray  
And he's sailing away  
On the glory  
On the glory of love

I am as reflections  
I recieve (sic) no injury  
And when the days away the ships away  
And I - I see you in the arms of december

We sail ...

And if we disappoint will circumstance  
Destroy our new horizons  
Babes in the wood  
Crying for a city  
Lets go