

The Band, All La Glory

I wanna hear pitter patter
Climb up your ladder now
It's time for you to dream away,
For what a big day you've been through.
You've done all the things that you wanted to do.
All la glory, I'm second story,
Feel so tall like a prison wall.

I'm lookin' for a star bright
To shine down your light now
And keep the little one safe and warm,
'Cause to her it's just a fantasy
And to me it's all a mystery.
All la glory, I'm second story,
Feel so tall like a prison wall.

And before the leaves all turn brown,
Before they fall to the ground,
You will find the harmony,
Wait and see.

Listen to the serenade,
Little girl, promenade now.
You've got the sunshine in your hand
And maybe come some sweet day
You'll walk that Milky Way.
All la glory, I'm second story,
Feel so tall like a prison wall,

That tall.