

GLORY

I just came back from seeing
The B-nom at the swamp
I didn't feel much like eating
I needed a taste of something damp

I found myself at a local dive
Where I saw a few souls dancing
So I jumped in and got movin' out there
I spun around and she was groovin' next to me
Appearing like a floatin' Fata, I swear

Chorus

*She said her name was Glory
And ahh! that she was indeed
In every conceivable way
Her name proclaimed her perfectly*

The evening turned enchanting
I wanted nothing more
She wanted to dance with me
So we started to glide above the floor
We were soaring on our glory
I was soaring with my glory
And we were scoring in our glory

Chorus

Bridge

I was not sure what was happening
I mean I was getting spiritual
In love with the feeling
Of feeling love
In love with the unreeling
Of the ritual

It was like a vision playing behind a screen
So impossible to say what it means
To try to explain would be no good
The most mysterious scenes
Are much better felt
Than understood

Chorus

Chuck Casey
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