

# Nazareth, Gloria

I had it all  
Or I thought so anyway  
And then there came the day  
When I knew I'd been deceived.

It was tailor made  
The hole I'd dug myself  
That morning they came knocking  
Couldn't blame nobody else.

You make mistakes  
Then you make them all again  
And find yourself deserted  
By the people you called friends.

All it takes  
Is for one deal to go bad  
You're signing your confession  
As they take all that you have.

And all this years spent sitting here  
Waiting to be free.

My day has come  
And I can finally see.

Gloria-ah-ah-ah-ah  
Gloria-ah-ah-ah-ah  
Gloria-ah-ah-ah-ah.

I've dreamed of waking up beyond that wall  
It looks like I might make it after all.

There's a kid in here  
Reminds me of my son  
I watch him with the others  
When they laugh about what they've done.

So many ways  
To impress one so young  
The day they let him out of here  
He's gonna find himself a gun.

I tried to say  
Tried to make him understand  
Fear is not respect  
And it won't make a boy a man  
Oh, you make mistakes  
And you make them all again  
It seems that I offended  
One of those godforsaken men.

In all these years spent sitting here  
The last thing that I see  
Is a baby face  
With a blade that's made for me.

Gloria-ah-ah-ah-ah  
Gloria-ah-ah-ah-ah  
Gloria-ah-ah-ah-ah.

I guess some things were never meant to be.

Gloria-ah-ah-ah-ah

Gloria-ah-ah-ah-ah  
Gloria-ah-ah-ah-ah.

So open up that gate and welcome me  
My spirits flown  
And I'm finally free  
Finally free... yeah!