

Glory Days written by Braeden Mitchell and Suzie Ungerleider (Oh Susanna)

VI:

That was the first day  
I'd ever worn a suit  
Mother buttoned my collar up  
She wore black, and I wore blue  
I never really knew  
My Grandpa much at all  
I watched mother close her eyes  
And saw her tears begin to fall

VII:

She said, "I can't believe this is happening"  
Looking through a box of his old things,  
She smiled and said I look like him  
I found a stack of picture  
From Grandpa's younger days  
Wrapped in a note that read,

C:

People grow older  
Days get faster  
Dreams get better  
To hold in your mind  
There's often a lesson  
You need to learn a hundred times  
That's alright  
Cause I'm still livin' the glory days of my life

VIII:

I did not understand  
The words in that note  
And now it seems I know too well  
Every single word he wrote  
Now, I just can't keep up  
Life's always a step ahead  
And mother, taken far too young  
Told me not to forget

Chorus

B:

I was dressed up in my little boy shoes  
Knowing nothing, feeling scared and so confused  
I'm learning now that there's so much left to do  
With this black, and this blue  
In this black, and this blue

C:

People grow older  
Days get faster  
Dreams get harder  
To hold in mind  
There's often a lesson  
You need to learn a hundred times  
That's alright  
Cause I'm still livin' the glory days of my life