

Have It All

Ace Troubleshooter

Counting down expecting latest, greatest.
Newest model maybe, hope.
Wishing hoping praying to outdo the Joneses.
Squalor impulse crowding tis the season.
Do the days turn just for these?
Savior born in manger please forgive us born in the inn.
Heaven tomorrow,
Heaven, my chance to have it all.
See all my glimmering weakness,
Here's my world come on, will you come in?
Brought to my knees child i'll play for you.
Child enters in this world it's broken,
Angels sing and men sleep the night.
Though it's brazen and defiant please be born in my heart.
Heaven tomorrow, heaven, skies open pour out hope.
See all my glimmering weakness,
Here's my world come on, will you come in?
Brought to my knees child i'll play for you.