

# Life Means So Much

Chris Rice

Every day is a journal page  
Every man holds a quill and ink  
And there's plenty of room for writing in  
All we do is believe and think  
So will you compose a curse  
Or will today bring the blessing  
Fill the page with rhyming verse  
Or some random sketching

Teach us to count the days  
Teach us to make the days count  
Lead us in better ways  
That somehow our souls forgot  
Life means so much  
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Every day is a bank account  
And time is our currency  
So nobody's rich, nobody's poor  
We get 24 hours each  
So how are you gonna spend  
Will you invest, or squander  
Try to get ahead  
Or help someone who's under

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Has anybody ever lived who knew the value of a life  
And don't you think giving is all  
What proves the worth of yours and mine

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Every day is a gift you've been given  
Make the most of the time every minute you're living