

I Can't Complain

Donald Lawrence

When I think about the state of the world
Innocent victims, boys and girls
Those attacked by the enemy
Suddenly my problems aren't as bad as they seem
Hallelujah
I can't complain
I'm encouraged to go on
In Jesus name
Through sickness and pain
Sunshine and rain
Hallelujah anyhow
I can't complain
Devastation all over the land
Constant attack by the enemy's hand
Lord, I thank You for Your mercy
Hey, I bless Your name for covering me
There are so many with no food
No place to sleep
How can I complain when
You've been so good to me?