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Beautiful day,
Wonderful feeling,
I feel like singing
Psalms meaning songs singing praises all day long.
Joy fills the weak,
Joy makes us strong.
Filled 'till we burst,
Songs of praise to the God of the Universe.
Despite our selfish selves,
Despite all loss of hope,
Despite our lack of faith,
Despite our stony hearts,
Despite the waning moon,
Despite the ebbing tide of how we think this world should be.
Praise God from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him all creatures here below,
Praise Him above ye heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Gray rainy day, down in the mud for us.
Don't feel I can sing,
Songs to the God in control of the seasons.
But what's good and bad,
Flow from the hands,
Of the God with the perfect plan.
Filling us with joy, all of this will glorify.
Despite our selfish selves,
Despite all loss of hope,
Despite our lack of faith,
Despite our stony hearts,
Despite the waning moon,
Despite the ebbing tide of how we think this world should be.
Praise God from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him all creatures here below,
Praise Him above ye heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
. . . . . . .
A song sung for underdogs,
For all the left out.
A flag flying for losers,
Somewhere in the Heavens.
The God of ever-lasting comfort,
Believed in me,
Loved me when I was faithless,
He still died for me.
. . . . . . .
She is strong but never silent,
Sure of where her strength comes from.,
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One day, one girl army will overcome.

She is strong but never silent, Sure of where her strength comes from., One day, one girl army will overcome.

. . . . . . .

My evil plan to save the world, Just you wait 'till it's unfurled, It'll go down in history. It's prophetic, no it's not pathetic. I can't believe I made it up myself.

My evil plan to save the world, Just you wait 'till it's unfurled, It'll go down in history. It's prophetic, no it's not pathetic. I can't believe I made it up myself.

. . . . . . .

Sometimes when we touch The honesty's too much And I have to close my eyes and hide I wanna hold you til I die Til we both break down and cry I wanna hold you till the fear in me subsides

Sometimes when we touch The honesty's too much And I have to close my eyes and hide I wanna hold you til I die Til we both break down and cry I wanna hold you till the fear in me subsides

. . . . . . .

Pre-ex-girlfriend, that girl is just too fine Pre-ex-girlfriend, leaving me behind

Pre-ex-girlfriend, that girl is just too fine Pre-ex-girlfriend, leaving me behind

. . . . . . .

Combat Chuck. Go, go. Combat Chuck. Pick it up, pick it up. Combat Chuck. Go, go. Combat Chuck. Pick it up, pick it up. Combat Chuck. Go, go. Combat Chuck. Pick it up, pick it up.

Combat Chuck. Go, go.

Combat Chuck. Pick it up, pick it up.

. . . . . . .

Lord, search my heart, Create in me something clean. Dandelions You see flowers in these weeds.

Lord, search my heart, Create in me something clean. Dandelions

You see flowers in these weeds.

. . . . . . .

We've been given superpowers, Ask us for an autograph.

We've been given superpowers, Ask us for an autograph.