

Counting Mercies

Jann Arden

When we've been though all this?
It goes to prove how much we fit
We've make mistakes, we feel alone
But here we are, look what we've got

Countig mercies, counting pain
Summer's running from my shape
All the blesses, all the falls
Count the days when we almost have it al

No body said that life was fair
You do your best and hope life helps
You greage yout teeth
And bite yout tongu
You hold your heart out to the sun

Countig mercies, counting pain
Summer's running from my shape
All the blesses, all the falls
Count the days when we almost have it al

If this is it and now it's done
I'm more the glad for all I've want
So feel your love has been in my life
I hope you know that I'll be fine

I'm ountig mercies, count the pain
Summer's running from my shape
All the blesses, all the falls
Count the days when we almost have it al