

Counting Mercies

Jann Arden

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

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

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

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

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

I'm counting mercies, counting pain
Summer's running from my shape
All the blessings, all the falls
Count the days when we almost have it all