

Miss A Thing

Jimmy Needham

Last night I dreamed
That I was sneaking up on Babylon
I awoke to find it was the very street I'm on
I closed my eyes but what I see won't go away
Away

The city closed the shelter down the street
We'd rather pay to save a tree
Then give a brother something warm to eat
It breaks my heart that we're so incomplete
Yeah, Oh

Maybe there's a reason for it
But its so hard to see so many broken people
Living in this lonely city
It feels right to give up, I get up
I realize your blood can cover all these stains
And You don't ever miss a thing
No, no, You don't ever miss a thing

I catch the news on channel 3 about once a week
But You see so much more
You see the husband flee the scene
You hear the woman hit the floor
Crying out "Can you still save me, Lord"
Ohh

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You see it all cuz there is nothing you can't see
You can free us
Cuz there is nothing you can't free
And even when we fall
You come and meet us at our knees
You don't ever miss a thing
No

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