

Perspective

Seven Places

Today, hasn't been the greatest day
Want to crawl back into bed
and sleep the day away.
You came over, and dragged me out the door
Now the choir's singing and the preacher's preaching
It's all in the hands of the Lord

[Chorus:]

I'll find the sunrise in the dark skies warmth in fiery trails
Drown in Your endless sea of love
So I can walk on water of hard times
Just keeping perspective

My new car broke down, just the other day
They sold me a lemon
Good thing I like my lemonade.
My glass was half empty
But now I see it full
It's when I'm stranded and empty handed
I become dependent on You

[Chorus]