

Gratitude:

All my words fall short
I got nothing new
How could I express
All my gratitude

I could sing these songs
As I often do
But every song must end
And You never do

So I throw up my hands
And praise You again and again
'Cause all that I have is a hallelujah
hallelujah
And I know it's not much
But I've nothing else fit for a king
Except for a heart singing hallelujah
Hallelujah

I've got one response
I've got just one move
With my arms stretched wide
I will worship You

So I throw up my hands
And praise You again and again
'Cause all that I have is a hallelujah
hallelujah
And I know it's not much
But I've nothing else fit for a king

Except for a heart singing hallelujah
Hallelujah

Come on my soul
Oh don't you get shy on me
Lift up your song
'Cause you've got a lion inside of
those lungs
Get up and praise the Lord

Come on my soul
Oh don't you get shy on me
Lift up your song
'Cause you've got a lion inside of
those lungs
Get up and praise the Lord

Come on my soul
Oh don't you get shy on me
Lift up your song
'Cause you've got a lion inside of
those lungs
Get up and praise the Lord

It's your breath
In our lungs
So we pour out our praise
We pour out our praise

Great are you Lord