Ordinary Angels

Tate Stevens

She was counting her change in the line

At the counter of the grocery store

Every penny, every nickel she could find

But she still comes up short

Just a single mom doing the best that she can,

When a stranger slips a twenty in the palm of her hand.

She turns around to thank him

But he's already disappeared out the doorJust because God doesn't part the sea

Pull you from the fire

Doesn't mean that He's not there

His fingerprints are everywhereWhen the mountain that you're climbing seems so tall

And the battle that you're fighting makes you feel so all alone

It doesn't mean you're on your own

Cause when you need it most

The world is full of ordinary angelsHe just got back from a second tour of duty six months ago

When he closes his eyes, he's still fighting

That fright right here at home

And when the nightmares come in the dead of the night

His little boy runs in and turns on the light

He says, Daddy don't you worry

As he reaches up to kiss him on tippy toesJust because God doesn't part the sea

Pull you from the fire

Doesn't mean that He's not there

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Songwriters

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