Counting Mercies

Jann Arden

Counting Mercies-Jann Arden When we've been though all this? It goes to prove how much we fit We've make mistakes, we feel alone But here we are, look what we've got Countig mercies, counting pain Summer's running from my shape All the blesses, all the falls Count the days when we almost have it al No body said that life was fair You do your best and hope life helps You greage yout teeth And bite yout tongu You hold your heart out to the sun Countig mercies, counting pain Summer's running from my shape All the blesses, all the falls Count the days when we almost have it al If this is it and now it's done I'm more the glad for all I've want So feel your love has been in my life I hope you know that I'll be fine I'm ountig mercies, count the pain Summer's running from my shape All the blesses, all the falls Count the days when we almost have it al Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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