

# Bryan's Favorite Christmas Memory

Bryan White

For all the times, I felt cheated  
I complained  
You know how I love to complain For all the wrongs, I repeated  
Though, I was to blame  
I still curse that rain I didn't have a prayer  
Didn't have a clue  
Then out the blue God gave me you  
to show me what's real  
There's more to life in just how I feel  
And all that I'm worth it's right before my eyes  
And all that I live for though I didn't know why  
Now I do,  
cause God gave me you  
For all the times, I wore myself pity  
like a favorite shirt  
All wrapped up in that hurt For every glass I saw  
I saw half empty  
Now it overflows like a river through my soul And every doubt I had,  
I'm finally free  
And I truly believe God gave me you  
to show me what's real  
That there's more to life in just how I feel  
And all that I'm worth it's before my eyes  
And all that I live for though I didn't know why (know why)  
Now I do, (I finally do)  
cause God gave me you  
In your arms I'm someone you,  
that every tender kiss from you  
Ohhh, must confess,  
I've been blessed  
God gave me you  
to show me what's real  
That there's more to life in just how I feel  
And all that I'm worth it's right before my eyes  
And all that I live for though I didn't know why (know why)  
Now I do, (I finally do)  
cause God gave me you (God gave me you)  
God gave me you...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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