

Don't You Want To Thank Someone

Andrew Peterson

Can't you feel it in your bones
Something isn't right here
Something that you've always known
But you don't know why 'Cause every time the sun goes down
We face another night here
Waiting for the world to spin around
Just to survive But when you see the morning sun
Burning through a silver mist
Don't you want to thank someone?
Don't you want to thank someone for this? Don't you ever wonder why
In spite of all that's wrong here
There's still so much that goes so right
And beauty abounds? 'Cause sometimes when you walk outside
The air is full of song here
The thunder rolls and the baby sighs
And the rain comes down And when you see the spring has come
And it warms you like a mother's kiss
Don't you want to thank someone?
Don't you want to thank someone for this? I used to be a little boy
As golden as a sunrise
Breaking over Illinois
When the corn was tall Yeah, but every little boy grows up
And he's haunted by the heart that died
Longing for the world that was
Before the Fall Oh, but then forgiveness comes
A grace that I cannot resist
And I just want to thank someone
I just want to thank someone for this Now I can see the world is charged
It's glimmering with promises
Written in a script of stars
Dripping from prophets' lips But still, my thirst is never slaked
I am hounded by a restlessness
Eaten by this endless ache
But still I will give thanks for this 'Cause I can see it in the seas of wheat
I can feel it when the horses run
It's howling in the snowy peaks
It's blazing in the midnight sun Just behind a veil of wind
A million angels waiting in the wings
A swirling storm of cherubim

Making ready for the Reckoning Oh, how long, how long?
Oh, sing on, sing on And when the world is new again
And the children of the King
Are ancient in their youth again
Maybe it's a better thing
A better thing To be more than merely innocent
But to be broken then redeemed by love
Maybe this old world is bent
But it's waking up
And I'm waking up 'Cause I can hear the voice of one
He's crying in the wilderness
"Make ready for the Kingdom Come"
Don't you want to thank someone for this? Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Come back soon
Come back soon

Songwriters
ANDREW PETERSON Published by
Lyrics © MUSIC SERVICES, INC.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>