

# Gratitude – Brandon Lake

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  
So 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  
Oh, 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  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord  
Ah, ah  
Praise the Lord  
Ah, ah  
Praise  
So I throw up my hands  
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



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych