Opening salvo Didn't help solve anything Every time we shout our rights out We get all grouchy and gray

It's all about me, me
It's all about what I can take
And if that doesn't ring true anymore
Maybe it was our first mistake

And since we don't believe in Santa Claus Maybe we'd best stay awake

Every time a teardrop falls
It's kicking up dust in our world of pain
Let's get drenched under God's good rain
Caught in a deluge of mercies

Like a pebble clings to dirt We're still clinging to bedrock sin Let's get swept off our feet again Caught in a landslide of love

It's all about me, me
It's all about all I can take
The good I try to do goes nowhere
The bad just seizes the day

And if we're here for something bigger, baby There's gotta be some better way

Every time a teardrop falls
It's kicking up dust in our world of pain
Let's get drenched under God's good rain
Caught in a deluge of mercies

Like a pebble clings to dirt We're still clinging to bedrock sin Let's get swept off our feet again Caught in a landslide of love

No, not Angels or Devils No, not famine or war No, not the past or the present Not even the ground separates from God's love Not even the ground separates from His love

'Cause every time a teardrop falls
It's kicking up dust in our world of pain
Let's get drenched under God's good rain
Caught in a deluge of mercies

And like a pebble cased in dirt
We've been anchored in bedrock sin
Let's get swept off our feet again
Caught in a landslide of love
Jisten of love