

Happy New Year

Steven Curtis Chapman

The decorations have been moved back to the attic
Our resolutions and our diets all in place
As another chapter ends and another one begins
Slowly now we turn the page

Out into the midnight sky, I stare in wonder
At the grand design of how our planet dances with the sun
And I'm thinkin' this could be
God's way of whispering
A story's being told and the best is yet to come

So Happy New Year, Happy New Year
Another chance to catch a glimpse of what is coming true
So Happy New Year, Happy New Year
The God who made everything
Is remaking everything
The God who made everything
He says I'm making all things new