

## Feels Like A Blessing

Benjamin William Hastings

I was lost, running from the man I'm meant to be  
Wandered off and woke up in the belly of the beast  
I cursed the rain, but only now the flood has done its thing  
It feels like a blessing falling on me  
I've been low of dancing, on the brink of unbelief  
I let go, cracked the ice and I fell underneath  
It feels like a blessing falling on me  
Now it feels like the blessings keep falling on me

They keep falling, they keep falling  
And it feels like these blessings keep following me  
They keep falling, they keep falling  
And it feels like these blessings keep following me

I've been down, but didn't let the devil in my seat  
I've been out bleeding art from my anxiety  
But it feels like a blessing falling on me  
Oh, now it feels like the blessings keep falling on me

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Both love and pain have their place in the heart  
So don't curse at the light while you learn from the dark  
O, life be long, so, when death sets us free  
It feels like a blessing falling on me