

This house is a good mess  
It's the proof of life  
No way would I trade jobs  
But it don't pay overtime

I'll get to the laundry  
I don't know when  
I'm saying a prayer tonight  
Cause tomorrow it starts again

Could it be that everything is sacred?  
And all this time  
Everything I've dreamed of  
Has been right before my eyes

The children are sleeping  
But they're running through my mind  
The sun makes them happy  
And the music makes them unwind

My cup runneth over  
And I worry about the stain  
Teach me to run to You  
Like they run to me for every little thing

R:  
When I forget to drink from you  
I can feel the banks harden  
Lord, make me like a stream  
To feed the garden

Wake up, little sleeper  
The Lord, God Almighty  
Made your Mama keeper  
So rise and shine  
Rise and shine cause

R: