

Kingdom

Carrie Underwood

It's two kids flying down the hall in the morning in our bedroom
It's a creaky board on the front porch, you swear you're gonna fix it soon
It's the kitchen table where we say our prayers, give a little thanks to the
man upstairs
It's the feeling I get, baby, when I look at you

It ain't always pretty as a picture, yeah
And it ain't a mansion on a hill
It's perfectly imperfect
It's worth more than its worth
It's our life, it's our heart, it's our home
This is our kingdom

It's been late nights, a few good fights, wouldn't sleep until we work things out
It's been long days of leanin' on faith, even when we had our doubts
Barely gettin' by, stretched to the limits
All the hard times, no, I wouldn't trade a minute
We've come so far, it made us who we are
Right here, right now

It ain't always pretty as a picture, yeah
And it ain't a mansion on a hill
It's perfectly imperfect
It's worth more than its worth
It's our life, it's our heart, it's our home
And this is our kingdom
This is our, this is our kingdom
Oh yeah, this is our kingdom

No, it ain't always pretty as a picture, yeah
And it ain't a mansion on a hill
It's perfectly imperfect
It's worth more than its worth
It's our life, it's our heart, it's our home
This is our kingdom
Oh yeah, this is our, this is our kingdom
This is our kingdom

It's our names craved out on that old, old tree
Pictures on the wall of you and me
It's our heart, it's our home, it's our babies faces
It's the light, it's the love living in these places
(This is our kingdom)
Church on Sunday, tire swings
Good and the bad times, praying on our knees
Thanking the Lord for this beautiful life
The love we have built will stand the test of time, yeah

Oh, this is our kingdom
This is our kingdom, yeah
This is our kingdom
It's pictures on the wall of you and me
Thanking the lord, praying on our knees
In our kingdom