

Elisabeth

Chris Rice

Well you already know life ain't easy
'Cause you've had more than your share of hard times
Been so long since you heard the sweet music
Or seen the blue sky

Feels like nobody knows how you're hurtin'
And you've gotten so tired of hidin' your pain
And you'd give anything to lay down your burden
And just fly away
Oh, but don't go flyin' away

'Cause I've got good news
It's water for the thirsty
Comfort for the weary
Good news
I've got good news
There's hope and peace and freedom
Jesus came to bring 'em to you
And ain't it about time
Ain't it about time
Ain't it about time for some good news

All those talk shows and war zones in the headlines
Well they can't come close to your chaos inside
So you wanna find a way to leave behind your troubles
And get off this ride

'Cause it seems like all you've been hearin' is condemnation
And the last thing you need is more shame
Well even your preacher says the Lord is out to get you
But He ain't that way
Oh no, the Lord, He ain't that way

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