

Sam's Song

Chris Rice

Grass is always greener on the other side
The search is never over in the pastures of my mind
Is the meaning of happiness drowning in smiles
Or that dreadful world I left behind?
O Lord grant the grace to accept who I am
Who I am, that You have designed

I know there's a plan that you have up your sleeve
Rabbi, teach me the faith to believe
It's the only way my life will ever make sense to me
Oh, la-da-da, la-da-da, la-da-da

I can never measure, 'cause better things are all around
I'd be bitter and chained to the beauty I never found
But the strength of my Lord's love, it shatters the scale
And its depth gives a new peak to climb
And it grants me the grace to accept who I am
Who I am, that You have designed

I know there's a plan that You have up Your sleeve
Rabbi, teach me the faith to believe
It's the only way my life will ever make sense to me

And my resting place is taught by love
It's the only peace I know of, oh I know of

So when my heart is beaten by the standard of the law
I just remember Jesus, and I've found my favor with God
'Cause the fire of my Lord's love it burns up the scale
And its depth gives a new peak to climb
And it grants me the grace to accept who I am
Who I am, that You have designed

And I know there's a plan that You have up Your sleeve
Rabbi, teach me the faith to believe
It's the only way my life will ever make sense to me
Oh la-da-da, la-da-da, la-da-da
La-da-da, la-da-da
La-da-da, da-da-da