

Gratitude

Drew Holcomb & The Neighbors

Light in the morning
Coffee in my cup
The sound of your footsteps waking me up
The face of an old friend
You haven't seen in years
Stories turn to songs, laughter to tears

These things aren't a given
They're a gift to behold
Like the first leaves of autumn
Our breath in the cold

Gratitude
Sometimes all you need is
Gratitude
Try and hold on to
Your hands in the garden
The smile of a child
Swimming in the river
Walking the last sweet mile
The first crack of thunder, the heavenly rain
All that gets taken
And all that remains

These things aren't a given
They're a gift to behold
Like the first sip of whiskey
And dancing real slow

Gratitude
Sometimes all you need is
Gratitude
Just try and hold on to
The city lights
Sunrise, long drives
Late nights, shady groves
The love we know
Isn't that what matters most?

These things aren't a given
They're the heartbeats of time
A songbird in the wind
The wind in the pines

Gratitude
Gratitude
Try and hold on to
Gratitude
Sometimes all you need is
Gratitude
So try and hold on to it