

## Counting Mercies

Jann Arden

When we've been through all this?  
It goes to prove how much we fit  
We've made mistakes, we feel alone  
But here we are, look what we've got

Counting mercies, counting pain  
Summer's running from my shape  
All the blessings, all the falls  
Count the days when we almost have it all

No body said that life was fair  
You do your best and hope life helps  
You grease your teeth  
And bite your tongue  
You hold your heart out to the sun

Counting mercies, counting pain  
Summer's running from my shape  
All the blessings, all the falls  
Count the days when we almost have it all

If this is it and now it's done  
I'm more than glad for all I've wanted  
So feel your love has been in my life  
I hope you know that I'll be fine

I'm counting mercies, counting pain  
Summer's running from my shape  
All the blessings, all the falls  
Count the days when we almost have it all