

# Miss A Thing

Jimmy Needham

Last night I dreamed  
That I was sneaking up on Babylon  
I awoke to find it was the very street I'm on  
I closed my eyes but what I see won't go away  
Away

The city closed the shelter down the street  
We'd rather pay to save a tree  
Then give a brother something warm to eat  
It breaks my heart that we're so incomplete  
Yeah, Oh

Maybe there's a reason for it  
But its so hard to see so many broken people  
Living in this lonely city  
It feels right to give up, I get up  
I realize your blood can cover all these stains  
And You don't ever miss a thing  
No, no, You don't ever miss a thing

I catch the news on channel 3 about once a week  
But You see so much more  
You see the husband flee the scene  
You hear the woman hit the floor  
Crying out "Can you still save me, Lord"  
Ohh

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You see it all cuz there is nothing you can't see  
You can free us  
Cuz there is nothing you can't free  
And even when we fall  
You come and meet us at our knees  
You don't ever miss a thing  
No

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