

Grateful

Lori McKenna

The kids are in their Christmas clothes
Clip on ties, we're driving to church
Where I'll watch the old women sing along
Praising the good Lord for his good work

Mother Mary's holding out her arms
I wish I could rush into them
Underneath her solemn look there's a smile
Now that it's Christmas time again

All the faith that I've been given
I'll admit some of it's been lost on me
But there isn't one ungrateful bone in my body

I've said goodbye to some good friends
That I still miss every day
And I don't know why it's made to end
I guess it has to be that way

There's been blessings and crooked roads
I've made mistakes that I regret
But I've held dreams in my own hands
Too big to dream in my own head

And all the love that I've been given
Wish I could return tenfold at least
Cause there isn't one ungrateful bone in my body

Maybe in some other life, I passed some kind of test
Maybe that's how it's all justified, how lucky someone gets

So, in this life that I've been given
Hope I get close to who I'm supposed to be
Cause, there isn't one ungrateful bone in my body
There isn't one ungrateful bone in my body