

To Believe

The Henningsens

I got a check from God today, hiding in a stack of bills,
Addressed from a long-lost friend that I helped out years ago
It couldn't come at a better time, I was running short on cash
and faith
The note said you probably didn't want this back, but I sent it
anyway
Some might call that a lucky day

But I believe in things that I can't see, like there's more than
me taking care of me
And when I'm by myself I'm not alone
And all my wrapped up little plans are held tight by bigger hands,
So when I'm standing in between, all is right and all is lost
It don't cost me anything to believe

First I cried and then I laughed, like I've done a thousand times
And I was looking for direction when I ran into to the sign
That opens up my eyes

And I believe in things that I can't see, like there's more than
me taking care of me
And when I'm by myself I'm not alone
And all my wrapped up little plans are held tight by bigger hands,
So when I'm standing in between, all is right and all is lost
It don't cost me anything to believe

It's not accident, happenstance, random
'Cause I believe miracles happen

Cause I got a check from God today, hiding in a stack of bills,
Addressed from a long-lost friend, God's funny that way

I believe in things that I can't see, like there's more than me
taking care of me
And when I'm by myself I'm not alone
And all my wrapped up little plans are held tight by bigger hands,
So when I'm standing in between, all is right and all is lost
It don't cost me anything, it don't cost me anything to believe
, yeah