

Pushin' Broom

Tourniquet

Fall has come again
Bringing the leaves to the ground
Another year's gone away
Nothing's changed in this town
Far may it be from you
To live someone else's dream
Though your aspirations soar
Just thank the Lord once more

So many times we believe
That our lives will go to waste
Unless we strive to achieve
So many things out of haste
Sometimes we run too fast
When God is asking us to crawl
He who is faithful minding less
Shall be given to rule over all

Does it feel like every time you're alone
A voice begins to speak
@SONG: "There's so much more to life"
You'll hear, but you know you're where
God wants you to be
Do you dream your name in lights way up high
For all to see, could it be that faithful to
What you've got is what you first must be

Fall has come again
Bringing the leaves to the ground
Another year's gone away
You plan to leave that boring town
Far may it be from you
To leave your dreams because of fear
At least you're not afraid
To push a broom another year