

## As Easy As Our Blessings

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Lately I've been having more nights that I can't sleep  
Storms of life keep blowing in sometimes it gets so heavy  
It drives me to my knees and it's coming down again  
Then a voice inside reminds me of the roof over my head  
And my wife and kids are tucked away warmly in their beds

Up in heaven sometimes I wonder if God sits there and listens  
To all his children thinking it'd be nice if we'd forget our troubles  
as easy as our blessings

Suddenly I don't feel like counting what I need  
So I start counting what I have when times are at their toughest

My wife still stands by me and my children make me laugh  
Then I crawl back in bed and start to think as I lay there  
Could it be that he's already heard and answered all my prayers

It'd be nice if we'd forget our troubles as easy as our blessings