

**411****"Miss Mudhole"**Visit "[Miss Mudhole](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

So these are our lives so many years and everyday is a new one a huge book still being written and I can't complain because I know that earth is just a little part and every time I turn around one day is gone and the next in front of me I can't count all your blessings and every pain I've grown from and all these years have gone by my life still growing, we're growing up these are our lives and now a ring of hope is glistening blessings falling on me all the time huge book still book being written and I can't complain because I know that earth is just a little part and every time I turn around one day is gone and the next in front of me I can't count all your blessings and every pain I've grown from and all these years have gone by my life still growing, we're growing up these are our lives

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