

**Andrew Peterson****"Don't You Want To Thank Someone"**

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Can't you feel it in your bones  
Something isn't right here  
Something that you've always known  
But you don't know why

'Cause every time the sun goes down  
We face another night here  
Waiting for the world to spin around  
Just to survive

But when you see the morning sun  
Burning through a silver mist  
Don't you want to thank someone?  
Don't you want to thank someone for this?

Have you ever wondered why  
In spite of all that's wrong here  
There's still so much that goes so right  
And beauty abounds?

'Cause sometimes when you walk outside  
Oh, the air is full of song here  
The thunder rolls and the baby sighs  
And the rain comes down  
The rain comes down

And when you see the spring has come  
And it warms you like a mother's kiss  
Don't you want to thank someone?  
Don't you want to thank someone for this?  
To thank someone for this?

Oh, don't you want to thank someone?  
Don't you want to thank someone for this?

I used to be a little boy  
As golden as a sunrise  
Breaking over Illinois  
When the corn was tall

Yeah, but every little boy grows up

And he's haunted by the heart that died  
Longing for the world that was  
Before the Fall

Oh, but then forgiveness comes  
It's a grace that I cannot resist  
And I just want to thank someone  
I just want to thank someone for this

Cause I can see the world is charged  
It's glimmering with promises  
Written in a script of stars  
And dripping from the prophets' lips

Oh but still, my thirst is never slaked  
I am hounded by a restlessness  
I'm eaten by this endless ache  
But still I will give thanks for this

'Cause I can see it in the seas of wheat  
Oh, I can feel it when the horses run  
It's howling in the snowy peaks  
And it's blazing in the midnight sun

Oh, just behind a veil of wind  
A million angels waiting in the wings  
A swirling storm of cherubim  
Making ready for the Reckoning

Oh, how long, how long?  
Oh, sing on, sing on

And when the world is new again  
And the children of the King  
Are ancient in their youth again  
Well maybe it's a better thing  
A better thing

To be more than merely innocent  
Oh but to be broken then redeemed by love  
Maybe this old world is bent  
But it's waking up  
And I'm waking up

'Cause I can hear the voice of one  
Crying in the wilderness  
"Make ready for the Kingdom Come"  
Don't you want to thank someone for this?  
To thank someone for this?

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Come back soon

Come back soon

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