

Grateful: A Love Song to the World – song lyrics

You're my life, You're my breath, You're a smile, You're my guest
You're the earth, You're the sun, You're the grass, You are love
You're my hands, You're a bug, You're my eyes, You're a hug
You're the light in the dark, You're the spark, You are fun,
You're my mum, You are water, You're the stars, You're my daughter
You're my friend 'til the end, You're my dreams, You're my father
You're the ants on the ground, the miracles that surround
I'm feeling it all around, the hemisphere and the clouds
You're my pain, You're my sorrow, You're my hope for tomorrow
You're the strength when I'm hollow, You're the path that I follow
You're the blessings that exist, the small things that are bliss
The gift to realise that everything is a gift

*All that I am, all that I see
All that I've been and all that I'll ever be
Is a blessing, it's so amazing
And I'm grateful for it all, for it all*

You're the blessings every time I try to count,
You're the lessons that I learn every time I turn around,
You're the water when I'm burned
Every time I think I've found everything I'm looking for,
You're the sign saying: Stop to take a bow
And keep moving forward and start looking towards your heart
It'll open all the doors and only then you'll start
To hear the world sing in chorus with your mind and heart
Aligned in purpose, everything will feel gorgeous

All that I am, all that I see... (oh, oh, oh, oh...)

Everyday I sit and pray 'cause what I have is
More than I deserve or could ever imagine
How do I give back to all of this magic
And spread the love so everybody can have it
Doesn't matter if I'm rich or poor, if I got a family or if I'm all alone
Bad things happen; I can just complain and moan
But there's a million things that I can be grateful for

So I lift up my hands now and I open my heart
And my gratitude goes out to everything near and far

All that I am, all that I see...

Everything I am and everything I see, everything I hope and everything I dream
Everything I feel and everything I be, I look deep down and feel all the blessings
Everything I am and everything I see, everything I hope and everything I dream
Everything I feel and everything I be, I'm grateful for it all – it's amazing

You're the blessings that exist, the small things that are bliss
The gift to realize that everything is a gift