

Lyrics from the album *The Day of Small Things*
By Alli Rogers

THE DAY OF SMALL THINGS

I am afraid of beginning
cause I don't know how to end
But you told me that the mountain before us
would become a plain in our eyes
So I won't despise
I won't despise the day
I won't despise the day of small things

Even when you tell me...
oh even then I'm shaking

Cause I am afraid of believing
The plans that we make seem so big
But you've shown me that we're never alone
and your spirit will stay by our side
So I won't despise
I won't despise the day
I won't despise the day of small things

IF I'M BRAVE

I will find my place
I don't know what's going on today
but lead me down
whatever path has led me here
I may never conquer this fear

But you have never left me,
I have sunken inward and scattered out again
And you have never left

And if I'm brave I will,
If I'm brave I will find my place
Maybe courage is not all they say
Cause I have found
that the sweetest moment on this road
is moving forward, not knowing where to go

And you have never left me,
I have broken down
and danced around your truth
And you have never left

If I'm brave I will, if I'm brave
I will move through fear
Through circling around and nothing's ever clear
I will find my place, through jumping up and down
and I still can't see your face

But you have never left me
I have ran away and denied your name
and you have never left
You have never left me
And if I'm brave I will, if I'm brave

TANZANIA

It's eight hours later in Tanzania
When Jen lies down
Mary's just opening her eyes
Her child's feet land on the ground
and dirt scatters
And she feels left out in the open
always left out in the open
She says, "son, wear my shoes to school today"
He turns and smiles and walks away
and she thinks to herself...

Someday I will wake
where the earth is clean and safe
My children have a place to play,
not here in Tanzania
And someday I will live
in a house that's built by
hands that hold the world

It's eight hours earlier in Chattanooga
Mary sits down and Jen has just put the coffee on
Katie Couric is talking news and fashion
and Jen feels pushed into a corner,
always pushed into a corner, she says
"Baby I know what girls at school are like"
And her daughter rides off on her bike
and Jen thinks to herself

Someday I will wake
where my children get a break
And there are chances that they'll take,
not here in Chattanooga,
Someday I will live
in a house that's built by
hands that hold the world

Well it's hard to be mother
and it's hard to be a woman
and it's hard to live in Africa sometimes
It's hard to be mother

and it's hard to be a woman
and it's hard to live in America sometimes

But someday I will wake
in a body that won't break
On ground that doesn't shake, not here
And someday I will live
in a house that's built by hands that hold the world

HOPE

Hope is strength to walk along
and music to my song
I'll be redeemed
Light a fire in the cold
buy me back where I am sold
I'll be redeemed
All the waves of time are crashing
and our innocence is gone

Hope, I'll be waiting, I'll be holding on to
I am never knowing, so I'll be holding on to
hope

Stay when dirt is on my face
from my ravaging and waste
I'll be redeemed
Stay close when sand is at my feet
let me hear the parting sea
I'll be redeemed
If I wait till light is shining
I may never find the day

Hope, I'll be waiting, I'll be holding on to
I am never knowing, so I'll be holding on to
hope

So quick to turn from promise
So quick to ask the questions
So softly the moon shines down tonight
and all my soul is silent

Hope, I'll be waiting, I'll be holding on to
I am never knowing, so I'll be holding on to
hope

FOR THE MORNING

He knows the forest floor
and the way that it moves
like waves on the ocean
He rises with the sun
just to see the light shine
on the path before him
And sometimes he feels like
he's walking on water

It's the miracle of day
and it beckons him to stay
and he says halleluiah for the morning

When night is closing in
and he feels like a child
backed into a corner
He can't communicate
with the weight that he has
wrapped around his shoulders
And sometimes he feels like
he can't bare the darkness

But the miracle of day beckons him to stay
and he says halleluiah for the morning
halleluiah for beginning again
beginning again

It feels like life and death
until he gets it off his chest
And he screams into the dark
that the night won't take his heart
At those times he feels like
he's moving a mountain

It's the miracle of day
and it beckons him to stay
and he says halleluiah for the morning
halleluiah for the morning
halleluiah for beginning again
beginning again

And sometimes he feels like
he's walking on water

ONE BODY

As one body we come
with one hope before us
our hearts are open
our hearts be open
As one body we come
with one faith to guide us
our souls are thirsty
our souls are thirsty
Lord, let us drink of Your mercy

We are confident of this
that You are the Savior, we believe
One God and Father over all
Your spirit is calling us to Your kingdom

As one body we come
with those who've gone before us
we will remember, we will remember
As one body we come
with your peace to bind us
bind us together, bind us together
Lord let us be Your hands and feet

We are confident of this
that You are the Savior, we believe
One God and Father over all
Your spirit is calling us to Your kingdom

And we'll suffer together
and rejoice together
and we we'll bless your name together
As one body we come

We are confident of this
that You are the Savior, we believe
One God and Father over all
Your spirit is calling us to Your Kingdom

IOWA

People change, families grow
There are hands I am holding
that I didn't know
back when home was a place
and I thought that growing up was a phase

And there are wrinkles on my hands
that weren't there
when I started making plans
and plans change

Iowa, I don't know how to leave you
don't know how to tell you goodbye
Iowa, I am a field after harvest
sowing under a new sky, Iowa

My soul is weathered but green
When a storm passes over the roots are unseen
until all is laid bare
and the hope that I needed was already there

Iowa, I don't know how to leave you
don't know how to tell you goodbye
Iowa, I am a field after harvest
sowing under a new sky, Iowa

And there are wrinkles on my hands
that weren't there
when I started making plans
and plans change, but you haven't changed

Iowa, I don't know how to leave you
don't know how to tell you goodbye
Iowa, I am a field after harvest
sowing under a new sky, Iowa

FEARLESS

I've been thinking about you lately
What I'm thinking is that you're crazy
but I love to watch you dance

At a wedding I remember
you were floating like an angel
but I didn't take the chance

You are fearless when it comes to
lighting up a room
I can love and I can hate
and I know how to hesitate
so teach me how to move

There's a couple in the corner
they've been watching you for hours
envious of your fame
Like your laughter
it's contagious, when it has a name

You are fearless when it comes to
lighting up a room
I can love and I can hate
and I know how to hesitate
so teach me how to move

You're light in the dark
and you make me feel like heaven
We can make our mark
leaving hate choosing love together

You are fearless when it comes to
lighting up a room
I can love and I can hate
and I know how to hesitate
so teach me how to move

I'll be fearless when it comes to
lighting up a room
I can love and I can hate

and I know how to hesitate
but you've shown me how to move

WINGS ON MY BACK

If I had wings on my back
I would fly to your side
If there was something you lack
I would tell you a lie

Cause I want to give you everything
I want to give you everything

I could pretend I'm enough
to heal all your scars
Like a creator, I'd say I know just who you are

Cause I want to be your everything
I want to be your everything

But I'll always let you down
I'll never be everything you need
but I can be

Loving you all through the days
that God gives us life
And if I had wings on my back
I would fly to your side

THE FAMILY IS FINE

You just got back in the country
so take an hour and come talk to me
Lets go out and have coffee like old times
Your eyes are tired and you're hurried
you drink your latte and off you go
Another night in your studio

And you say that the family is fine
You say that your wife doesn't mind
the cold in the covers when she goes to sleep
"The kids seem to have their own lives,
don't miss seeing me on the side lines,
I'm busy, but the family is fine."

I heard right after it happened
The town is small and we all found out
Divorce was final around Christmas time
The holidays can be lonely
I call you up to see how you've been
Your voice is shaky on the other end

But you say that you're doing just fine
You say that you really don't mind
the cold in the covers when you go to sleep
"The kids seem to have their own lives,
don't miss seeing me on the side lines,
I'm busy, but the family is fine."

Well your wife had a different story
she told me how it spiraled down
She said you couldn't be a husband or a father
when you were never around
"The children miss him badly, and I do too.
The bed is cold and lonely..."
All she wants is you, all they want is you

So don't say that the family is fine
Don't say that your wife doesn't mind
the cold in the covers when she goes to sleep
The kids seem to have their own lives,

but they miss seeing you on the sidelines
You're busy, but the family is fine
You're so busy, and the family is "fine"

LIARS DREAM

All I want to say is that I'm sorry
and I don't even know why I'm angry anymore
The road just keeps on getting longer
and I'm getting older and I don't know how
But I can't run away
to places where the wind blows

I've handed over everything I own
to a liar's dream
I've given it my very heart and soul
but they can't save me now

I wish it weren't so hard to be forgiving
I'm hurting from the pain
that doesn't live here anymore
And if I really had to leave it all behind
I will not know how
But I can't run away
to places where the wind blows
I believe there's a way
when things seem out of control

I've handed over everything I own
to a liar's dream
I've given it my very heart and soul
but they can't save me now

The cycle is tired of repeating
and I've got to move on
cause I can't keep running away
to places where the wind blows
I've got to believe that there's a way
when things seem out of control
Letting go is not romantic

I've handed over everything I own
to a liar's dream
I've given it my very heart and soul
but they can't save
no they can't save, my heart can't save me now

Jesus save me now

PRAISE THE LAMB

You are my sacrifice
My lamb I lay on the alter
So that I may have life
Your blood is my way to the father

So I offer up my life
It's all that I have to give
and I confess that I have sinned
Praise the Lamb, Praise the Lamb, Praise the Lamb
who was slain

Almighty God, beheld in flesh
Your body, murdered and buried
Rising up, overcoming death
While our burdens, You lifted and carried

So I offer up my life
It's all that I have to give
and I confess that I have sinned
Praise the Lamb, Praise the Lamb, Praise the Lamb
who was slain

With one sacrifice
You have forever made perfect
those who are being made holy
We are being made holy
We are being made holy

So I offer up my life
It's all that I have to give
And I confess that I have sinned
Praise the Lamb, Praise the Lamb, Praise the Lamb
Who was slain1717