

# Chris Rice, Life Means So Much

Every day is a journal page  
Every man holds a quill and ink  
And there's plenty of room for writing in  
All we do is believe and think  
So will you compose a curse  
Or will today bring the blessings?  
Fill the page with rhyming verse  
Or some random sketching  
Teach us to count the days  
Teach us to make the days count  
Lead us in better ways  
Somehow our souls forgot  
Life means so much, life means so much, life means so much  
Every day is a bank account  
And time is our currency  
So no one's rich, nobody's poor  
We get twenty-four hours each  
So how are you gonna spend  
Will you invest or squander  
Try to get ahead  
Or help someone who's under  
Teach us to count the days  
Teach us to make the days count  
Lead us in better ways  
Somehow our souls forgot  
Life means so much, life means so much, life means so much  
Has anybody lived who knew the value of a life  
And don't you think giving is all will prove the worth of yours and mine?  
Teach us to count the days  
Teach us to make the days count  
Lead us in better ways  
Somehow our souls forgot  
Life means so much  
Every day is a gift you've been given  
Make the most of the time every minute you're living  
Every day is a gift you've been given  
Make the most of the time every minute you're living  
Lead us in better ways  
Somehow our souls forgot  
Life means so much, life means so much, life means so much  
Every day is a gift you've been given  
Make the most of the time every minute you're living