

Gospel, Without My Memories

I am chasing after dreams,
With a gift God gave to me.
He allows me to write words,
That I have in memories.

He put them in my mind,
For me to recall.
He sends the prettiest words,
That I ever saw.

Chorus:

I know it's God's gift,
And I thank him for it.
Without my memories,
There's so much I'd forget.

The words flow out to me,
And come so easily.
I don't know what I've done,
To write the words I see.

I didn't know of God's gift,
Until a girl led me there.
Now everyone finds words,
Written everywhere.

Chorus:

I know it's God's gift,
And I thank him for it.
Without my memories,
There's so much I'd forget.