

# Kelly Price, Gods Gift

Uummm...  
Uuummmm....Hey!

This one (this one),  
That one (that one),  
Each one is God's gift to the world.

We are (we are)  
They are (they are)  
Each one is God's gift to the world

There are no extra people  
In a mansion or a ghetto  
From where you start your journey  
Anywhere you go  
So look across the ocean  
See those on distant corners  
Or see the one beside you  
Look in their eyes long enough  
You will know

This one (talkin bout this one),  
That one (talkin bout that one),  
Each one is God's Gift to the World.

That all the lonely people  
First ones and the last ones  
All the great and small ones  
Ones that win and lose  
To all of those remembered  
And even those forgotten  
To every single, single nation  
I believe these words are true  
For me and you

We are (we are)  
They Are (they are)  
Each one is God's gift to the world

This one (talkin bout this one),  
That one (talkn bout that one),  
Each one is God's Gift to the World.

Don't forget about the babies (the babies)  
Don't forget about the soldiers ( the soldiers)  
This one and that one and  
This one and that one  
Are God's gift to the world

This one (talkin bout this one),  
That one (talkn bout that one),  
Each one is God's Gift to the World.