

A Time to Say Thank You 4/3/6

There's a time to grieve, a time to groan  
A time to say I can't make it on my own  
But oh - there's a time it is known  
To say thank you

There's a place to fight, a place to cry  
A place to sit and wonder why  
But oh - there's a place in this life  
To say thank you

Here come the boys  
Makin' all their noise  
They the gals get them to put down their toys  
To rejoice, To rejoice, To rejoice

There's a mind that's lonely  
A mind in pain  
A mind that somehow makes it through the day  
But oh - there's a mind on the way  
That says thank you