WORLD TOPS
Hanna Eyre

Yeah, he knew I loved him
But, God, there should have been more time
I would sit him down and tell him
Every way he changed my life
And I’d listen a little better
And probably learn a whole lot more
Oh, tell my little brother that I’m grateful for him, Lord

        I made the most of some days
        But I wasted some days too
        Oh, you always get me through
        But I’ve never done it without him

CHORUS
Teach me trust and teach me patience
Teach me to be more like he was
And teach me how to keep on going
When my world stops

In a moment
The room froze, and I just cried
Can’t rearrange what’s
Already there to hide
This space that he left me
When he left for good
There’s so much left to tell him
I’d tell him if I could

That I can make myself smile some days
But I can’t make myself stop missing you
Always get me through
Even when you’re gone somehow

CHORUS

I know my God is good
He is good, He is working
I’m trusting like I should
He is good, He’s still working
I know my God is good
Just ‘cause I can’t see it don’t mean He’s not working
I’m trusting like I should
But I can trust and still be hurting
CHORUS
Teach me trust and teach me patience
Teach me to be more like I wasn’t
Teach me how to keep on going
When my world stops