

Gratitude & Attitude Album by Skyborne Ranch Lyrics

Track One: Grateful To Be

[Verse 1]

It's been a kind year for my heart now
A sweet year breaking through
Every little moment that it hands me
Feels like something prayed come true
The Universe keeps smiling at me
In the kindness that I see
Strangers turning into neighbors
Friends who help me when I fall
I can't help but thank it all

[Pre-Chorus]

I whisper thank you, yeah

[Chorus]

The Universe is so good to me
Filling up my life so easily
My eyes are open and now I see
Every gift is grace that's given free

[Verse 2]

I never asked much for abundance
Just enough to get me by
But now I see the little daily blessings
Stacking gently to the sky
The Universe keeps smiling at me
Like a quiet, tender mystery
Sending signs and sweet serendipity
Holding me where I'm meant to be
My heart's full of gratitude, you see
'cause

[Chorus]

The Universe is so good to me
Filling up my life so easily
My eyes are open and now I see
Every gift is grace that's given free

[Instrumental Break]

[Bridge]

When you show up with a grateful heart
Love comes rushing in and living

It's a circle made of kindness endlessly
And the Universe loves generosity
I give thanks for all it gives to me

Track Two: Less Hating, More Creating

[Verse 1]

I could spend all morning on my knees
Pulling up weeds from my flower beds.
Counting every thorn among the roses
Wiping away sweat from my forehead.
I could curse those old weeds for growing
Blame the cool rain for not falling down
But a garden doesn't grow from anger—
Nor a heart when hatred's in the ground .

[Chorus]

Less hating, more creating
More tending to the beauty we can grow.
Less time cursing all the weeds
More time dancing in the flowery meadow.
Are you gonna trash the rose
Because it's got some prickally old thorns?
Or thank the sun for every bloom
That softly sprouts up in the field of corn
Less hating, more creating—
That's the kind of world I'm longing to know.

[Verse 2]

Got folks tryna poison my garden
Turn every difference into blame
Pouring salt on wounds of resentment
Then wonder why no sweet thing remains.
But I have seen one seed of kindness
Break through places no one thought it could.
Strange how the smallest act of loving
Can turn the hard ground into good.

[Chorus]

Less hating, more creating
More tending to the beauty we can grow.
Less time cursing all the weeds
More time dancing in the flowery meadow.
Are you gonna trash the rose
Because it's got some prickally old thorns?
Or thank the sun for every bloom
That softly sprouts up in the field of corn.
Less hating, more creating—

That's the kind of world I'm longing to know.

[Instrumental Bridge]

[Final Chorus]

Less hating, more creating
More tending to the beauty we can grow.
Less time cursing the storm clouds
More time turning toward the light we know.
I won't trash the lovely rose
Because it came with prickly old thorns.
I'll hold it gently anyway
And be grateful it was perfectly born.
Less hating, more creating—
That's the kind of new world I wanna sow.

[Outro]

There's only so much sunlight
That shines upon the plain

I'll grow my pretty flowers
And forget the weeds of pain.

Into every life some rain must fall
The thorns come with the rose.

Less hating, more creating--
That's how my garden grows.

Track Three: Love Not Ego

[Verse 1]

I've seen a couple in a kitchen
Squaring off, getting ready to fight.
He says "Woman, stop yer dang bitchin"
She says "Where in hell were you last night?"
Both are putting on the boxing gloves
Neither saying what they really feel.
Both seeking understanding and love
Each one too proud their hurt to reveal

[Pre-Chorus]

Sometimes an accusation
Is just a heart feeling insecurity.
Sometimes a confrontation
Is born from a lack of maturity.

[Chorus]

Would you rather win an argument
Or kindly heal a broken heart?
Would you rather prove you had it right
Or keep love from falling apart?
You can stand there on your high mountain
And celebrate your knockout blow—
But what good is being the winner
Of a love-light that's lost its glow?
When it comes down to pride or caring,
Choose love, not ego.

[Verse 2]

I know a guy who can make a point
Sharp enough to skin your freakin' hide.
He can quote what you said last Tuesday
And present Exhibit A with pride.
But being right is a lonely trophy
When your love is dying on the vine.
Sometimes "I can see why that hurt you"
Does more good than being right all the time.
[Spoken aside, smiling]
Took me a while to learn that one.

[Chorus]

Would you rather win an argument
Or kindly heal a broken heart?
Would you rather prove you had it right
Or keep love from falling apart?
You can stand there on your high mountain
And celebrate your knockout blow—
But what good is being the winner
Of a love-light that's lost its glow?
When it comes down to pride or caring
Choose love, not ego.

[Verse 3]

Hold on, Ned, before you get too smug,
Pretending you've got this figured out.
How many times have you kept talking
Knowing what she was hurtin' about?
Was she really saying "I need you"
'Though it came out in words hard to bear?
How many times did you choose your pride
When your Love just needed you to care?

[Spoken aside]

Yeah.
That lands a little different
When the finger points this way.

[Bridge]

So would I rather win the argument
Or kindly heal the heart that I just broke?
Would I rather have the final word
Or take back the hurtful one I just spoke?
Can I throw away all my evidence,
And let mercy prevail and win the day?
Do I truly love her more than I love
Feeling like I finally got my way?

[Build]

Maybe strength ain't standing taller.
Maybe strength is bending first.
Maybe "I was wrong" ain't losing—
Maybe losing love is worse.

[Final Chorus]

So I'd rather lose the argument
If it helps heal a broken heart.
I'd rather drop my need to be right
Than watch two people drift apart.
I can climb down off my high mountain
Leave my trophy there in the yard.
'Cause no one ever held somebody
While guarding their pride so damn hard.
When the choice is to win or to grow,
I know which way I wanna go—

Love, not ego.

Love, not ego.

Love, not ego.

Track Four: Amateur Hour Is Over

[Verse 1]

I used to give my heart to every fire,
And spent my nights walking the high wire,
I'd feed every flame that called my name.
Thinking my anger would change the game.
But every thought was a wish I granted,
Till I quit tending weeds I never planted.
With every feeling I helped them grow,
Till I started choosing what I would sow.

[Pre-Chorus]

Now I choose where my power goes—
'Cause this I know,

Whatever fills my heart
Gets room to grow.

[Chorus]

I ain't pouring no gasoline on flame,
I'd rather plant my seeds before the rain.
I got better things to give my thoughts to,
Prettier flowers that are breaking through.
Just keep your angst, your fear, your angry crowd,
I don't have to dance beneath that dark cloud.
I'm tilling my field with a hopeful plow—
And amateur hour is over now.

[Verse 2]

I used to fight with angry persistence,
Bust open doors with fiery insistence.
Till I saw how it made my heart grow hard,
And was bringing bad things into my yard.
I quit wrestling like a crazy fighter,
And suddenly the world got much brighter.
Funny how your problems tend to subside,
When you quit letting the darkness inside.

[Pre-Chorus]

Now I choose where my power goes—
'Cause this I know,
Whatever fills my heart
Gets room to grow.

[Chorus]

I ain't pouring no gasoline on flame,
I'd rather plant my seeds before the rain.
I got better things to give my thoughts to,
Prettier flowers that are breaking through.
Just keep your angst, your fear, your angry crowd,
I don't have to dance beneath that dark cloud.
I'm tilling my field with a hopeful plow—
And amateur hour is over now.

[Bridge]

I don't have to curse the road behind me,
I can thank the thorns for helping me see.
It's the bloom of roses that makes my day,
And lets me know I found a better way.
And if somebody wants to pull my strings,
Pushing turmoil that anger always brings.
Filling my heart with hatred, fear and doubt,
Honey I've got better things to think about.

[Final Chorus]

Now I choose what I give my power to,
I'm tired of following without a clue.
I've made up my mind and now I decree,
I'm so gonna love the life that I lead.
Let the angry toss the dark night away,
Let the fearful tremble all through the day.
To fill my heart with all good things I vow—
My amateur hour is over now.

[Outro]

Don't feed the darkness ya'll.

Track Five: Count Your Blessing First

[Verse 1]

I used to count the things I didn't have
Until my mind was becoming unglued.
Kept an inventory of my troubles
Like worry was the only thing to do.
Then an old man at the feed store told me
"Son, you're watering the wrong patch of dirt.
'Fore you go asking for something better
Try counting your blessings first."

[Chorus]

Yeah, count all your blessings first
Let the good stuff have the floor.
Thank the sun for coming through the window
And thank the universe a little more..
Funny how the world looks so much richer
When you quit thinking about all the worst.
If you're looking for more prosperity
Try counting your blessings first.

[Verse 2]

Not saying gratitude's a slot machine
Where you drop in thanks and money falls out.
But when I'm busy appreciating
I don't hear my troubles creating doubt..
And when worry ain't blocking every door
With all the reasons my bubble will burst
Good things have an easy time finding me—
When I count my blessings first.

[Bridge]

You can stare all day at an empty glass
Or go get a full pitcher from the shelf.

Funny how abundance starts arriving
When you quit blocking it yourself.

[Final Chorus]

Yeah, Count all your blessings first
Let the good stuff have the floor.
Thank the road that got you where you're standing
And embrace gratitude a little more.
Funny how the world becomes generous
When your grateful heart is fully immersed.
If you wanna help the good things find you—

Try counting your blessings first.

[Outro]

Count your blessing first
Name them one by one.
Count your blessings first
Be thankful for every one!

Count your blessing first
Name them one by one.
Count your blessings first
Be thankful for every one!

Track Six: Love In Plain Sight

[Verse 1]

Morning lays gold on my windows,
Warm as a hand against my face.
The Sun climbs up without question,
Freely giving me a new day.
The breeze turns Cottonwood leaves silver,
A meadow sleeping in the night.
I wonder how I missed so many love notes,
Hiding there in plain sight.

[Pre-Chorus]

Maybe heaven doesn't always whisper,
From somewhere far above.
Maybe every common miracle,
Is another way of showing love.

[Chorus]

There's love hiding in plain sight,
Breathing through the living trees.
Running in the sparkling river,

Riding every summer breeze.
Father Sun keeps shining light,
Mother Earth turning light to life,
Every minute, every day,
These gifts freely given away—
So much love hiding in plain sight.

[Verse 2]

Rain comes tapping on my rooftop,
Then seeps into the thirsty ground.
Feeding seeds nobody noticed,
'Til wildflowers spring all around.
My apple tree ripe with sweetness,
In the sunshine or the rainstorm.
And the soil takes every fallen thing,
Giving it back in a new form.

[Chorus]

There's love hiding in plain sight,
Breathing through the living trees,
Running in the sparkling river,
Riding every summer breeze.
Father Sun keeps shining light,
Mother Earth turning light to life,
Every minute, every day,
These gifts freely given away—
So much love hiding in plain sight.

[Bridge]

The moon leaves silver on the water,
Stars keep watch above the pines,
Bees carry summer into blossoms,
And grapes turn sunlight into wine.
Birds wake the morning up with music,
Clouds bring shade when days burn hot—
And how many gifts become unseen
When we don't give them a single thought?

[Soft instrumental lift]

[Final Chorus]

There's love hiding in plain sight,
It's growing all around, us.
Shining brightly from the heavens,
Springing up without a fuss.
Father Sun shining out light,
Mother Earth holding us just right,
Every minute, every day,
Divine love finds so many ways—

To embrace us in plain sight.

[Outro]

So tomorrow when the morning finds me,
I'll try not to hurry by.

I'll receive the world like someone sent it
With my name written across the sky.

It's love revealed in plain sight.

Track Seven: Clarity Begins At Home

[Verse 1]

I was sitting down at Maggie's tavern,
Giving Joe free advice about his life,
Said, "Buddy, if you'd get yourself home now,
You might find a way to make peace with your wife."
Then Maggie leaned across the counter top
Said, "Ned, ain't you got fences need mending?"
I said, "Mags, we ain't talking 'bout my place."
"Mind your business and your bartending"

[Pre-Chorus]

That's when it hit me like a screen door swinging—
Maybe wisdom ain't just something you dispense.
Before you start improving all your neighbors,
You might wanna straighten up your side of the fence.

[Chorus]

There's enough dust sitting on my own shelves,
To keep me busy working on myself.
If I clean my own windows, I might find,
The world looks so much clearer and defined
Before I tell the whole world how it's done,
I must remember,
Clarity begins at home.

[Verse 2]

I got a cousin who can spot a flaw
From about a country mile away.
He can tell why the preacher's getting fat,
Why the mayor never comes by to pray.
He knows everything about everyone,
How little sister ought to raise her kids.
But ask him why his pickup's still on blocks—
He'll tell you that's no one's concern but his.

[Spoken aside]
Funny how that works.

[Chorus]
There's enough dust sitting on my own shelves,
To keep me busy working on myself.
If I clean my own windows, I might find,
The world looks so much clearer and defined
Before I tell the whole world how it's done,
I must remember,
Clarity begins at home..

[Verse 3]
I ain't saying don't have an opinion,
Good Lord knows I've got a few I've shared.
And sometimes somebody needs a good friend ,
Who's got enough gumption to really care.
But there's a might thin line between helping
And enjoying being holier-than-thou.
And every time I feel I'm crossing it,
I find a true mirror somewhere around.

[Bridge]
I've got weeds growing in my own garden,
I confess got a squeaky hinge or two.
I got a list of things that I'm fixing,
That don't have a thing to do with you.
It's amazing how inconsequential,
Other people's shortcomings become,
When you're cleaning up your own dang mess,
Trying to get all your own work done.

[Instrumental]

[Final Chorus]
My eyes are open I finally see,
It's a full-time job just fixing up me.
Some day when I'm living all perfectly,
I'll come by, tell you how your life should be.
But judging by how things are going so slow,
I wouldn't hold your breath, just so you know.

No sir.

[Outro]
So here's to minding fences,
And tending what we've grown.
You wanna make the whole world better?

Start with the fool you know.

And remember,
Clarity begins at home.

Track Eight: Love In Coveralls

[Verse 1]

Love ain't just a word you say
Or a warm thought saved for another day
It's showing up when the fence falls down
Bringing two strong hands and sticking around
It's a pot on the stove when somebody's worn
A ride into town in the early morn
It's seeing a need and answering the call
That's love in boots and coveralls

[Chorus]

Put your love in action
Give a little satisfaction
Meet the need with a deed
Plant a little kindness seed
Love can talk, but love can haul
Swing a hammer, mend a wall
When your heart rolls up its sleeves
That's love I can really believe

Love in coveralls
Love in coveralls

[Verse 2]

Love ain't waiting for a grand parade
Sometimes it's lemonade in the shade
It's feeding the dog when your neighbor's away
Or making somebody laugh on a hard old day
It's holding a ladder, sharing the load
Helping a stranger stuck by the road
No halo needed, no trumpet call
Just love in boots and coveralls

[Chorus]

Put your love in action
Give a little satisfaction
Meet the need with a deed
Plant a little kindness seed
Love can talk, but love can haul
Swing a hammer, mend a wall
When your heart rolls up its sleeves

That's love I can really believe

Love in coveralls

Love in coveralls

[Instrumental]

[Repeat Chorus]

Put your love in action

Give a little satisfaction

Meet the need with a deed

Plant a little kindness seed

Love can talk, but love can haul

Swing a hammer, mend a wall

When your heart rolls up its sleeves

That's love I can really believe

Love in coveralls

Love in coveralls

Love in coveralls

Track Nine: What The Light Reveals

[Verse 1]

I used to knock so hard on every closed door

I never saw the window was open wide

Spent so much time peering into the shadows

I never saw the sunrise lighting up the sky.

Funny how a lost soul can miss a signpost

While searching for a way to get back home

And how a winter field can look so barren

'Til the spring when life is breaking through the loam.

[Pre-Chorus]

Maybe what we see

Depends on what we're looking for—

And maybe every ending

Is a new beginning somewhere.

[Chorus]

I'm looking for what the light reveals

For the road beyond what I can see

For the stretch of blue beyond the storm

That proclaims the day that's yet to be.

I can count the thistles in my field

Or see the wildflowers in my view

I can curse the wall in front of me

Or use the hidden door to get me through.

There's always more than problems
If I lift my eyes enough to see—
What the light reveals to me!

[Verse 2]

I used to push so hard to have things my way
But a washed-out road can make you turn around.
And sometimes changing where you thought you're going
Brings you to a much more solid piece of ground.
I've cried tears over plans that came unraveled,
Being sure all good things had been forsook
Then I found a little unexpected gift
Hiding somewhere I had never thought to look.

[Chorus]

I'm looking for what the light reveals
For the road beyond what I can see
For the stretch of blue beyond the storm
That proclaims the day that's yet to be.
I can count the thistles in my field
Or see the wildflowers in my view
I can curse the wall in front of me
Or use the hidden door to get me through.
There's always more than problems
If I lift my eyes enough to see—
What the light reveals to me!

[Bridge]

I'm not pretending rain is sunshine,
Or every hurt is something small.
I just don't wanna spend my whole life
Looking only at the wall.
There may be answers in the distance,
There may be chances standing quite near—
And I might not even notice them
Looking only at my fear.

[Final Chorus]

I'm looking for what the light reveals,
For the road beyond what I can see
For the stretch of blue beyond the storm
That proclaims the day that's yet to be.
I can name the many good reasons
That situations are blocking me
Or leave a little room inside my vision
For every possibility.
There'll always be some problems
But when I open my eyes to see—

Not just what is,
But what could be,
I receive what the light reveals to me!

Track Ten: Show Up Shining

[Verse 1]

I know a woman at the grocery store
Who smiles like she's got nowhere else to be,
Knows the name of every tired cashier,
And somehow makes a stranger feel seen.
I know a man who's been knocked sideways,
Still holds the door and means "after you."
There are people walking through this old world
Making kindness look like the natural thing to do.

[Pre-Chorus]

And every time I see it,
I think, Lord, I wanna live that way—
Bring the best of who I am
Into the ordinary day.

[Chorus]

Here's to the ones who show up shining,
When everyone else is wearing a frown.
Who carry a little extra kindness,
When everybody else is feeling down.
Who leave a room a little lighter,
Than the way it was when they came on in.
I wanna be one of those bright people,
God knows I'm trying to be one of them.
So I'm aligning, I'm defining and refining
'Cause I so much wanna show up shining.

[Verse 2]

I've seen patience in a crowded airport,
Grace behind a steering wheel,
Someone bite their tongue when they could've swore
And choose a better thing to make you feel.
I've seen somebody take the high road
With muddy boots and a broken heart.
And I swear there oughta be a parade
For people making decency an art.

[Pre-Chorus]

'Cause anybody can be lovely
When the whole world's going right—
I'm impressed by those who carry

Their own sunshine through the night.

[Chorus]

Here's to the ones who show up shining,
When everyone else is wearing a frown.
Who carry a little extra kindness,
When everybody else is feeling down.
Who leave a room a little lighter,
Than the way it was when they came on in.
I wanna be one of those bright people,
God knows I'm trying to be one of them.
So I'm aligning, I'm defining and refining
'Cause I so much wanna show up shining.

[Verse 3]

Now I wish I could say I always manage
To bring my highest self along.
But sometimes she sleeps through the alarm clock,
And I'm a pale reflection all day long.
I've rolled my eyes, I've lost my patience,
Said a thing or two I'd like to trade.
Then somebody shows me quiet kindness,
And reminds me who I meant to be that day.

[Instrumental]

[Bridge]

Maybe being your best
Doesn't mean you never fall—
Maybe it's remembering who you are
A little sooner, that's all.
Maybe grace is not perfection,
Maybe love is just the choice
To keep reaching for the better part
Before the lesser gets a voice.

[Final Chorus]

Here's to the ones who show up shining,
When everyone else is wearing a frown.
Who carry a little extra kindness,
When everybody else is feeling down.
Who leave a room a little lighter,
Than the way it was when they came on in.
I'm becoming one of those bright people,
As the good Lord helps me be one of them.
Yes I'm aligning, I'm defining and refining
'Cause tomorrow I will show up shining.

[Outro]

I won't always get it right,
I won't always get it done,
But I know what I'm aiming for---

To shine like the rising sun!

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