Lucy Rose, The Racket

I said thank you thank you thank you thank you
For loving me

I've been searching every minute of life
For what you give me

Cause if I'm real honest and you know it
It's not always breezy

Took it for granted
Life ain't always what you were handed
Don't be so easily offended
There's somethings I learnt to live with cause somethings can't be changed

Cause I make the most of a bad occasion
Without much choice

Cause I'm still picking up the racket
And I hit the ball

As the white feather begins to fall down
Heaven is near

And I wonder if you're out there listening
Forgiveness is real

No you can't break me down
I won't let you bring me down

Take a deep breath
Cause I'm still picking up the racket
I said
Thank you thank you thank you thank you
I said
Thank you thank you thank you thank you