I Hope You Dance, LeeAnn Womack, 2000

I hope you never lose your sense of wonder
You get your fill to eat but always keep that hunger
May you never take one single breath for granted
God forbid love ever leave you empty-handed

I hope you still feel small when you stand beside the ocean
Whenever one door closes, I hope one more opens
Promise me that you'll give faith a fighting chance
And when you get the choice to sit it out or dance

I hope you dance (dance)
I hope you dance (dance)

I hope you never fear those mountains in the distance
Never settle for the path of least resistance
Livin' might mean takin' chances, but they're worth takin'
Lovin' might be a mistake, but it's worth makin'

Don't let some hell bent heart leave you bitter
When you come close to sellin' out, reconsider
Give the heavens above more than just a passing glance
And when you get the choice to sit it out or dance

I hope you dance (time is a wheel in constant motion)
I hope you dance (always rolling us along)
I hope you dance (tell me who wants to look back on their years)
I hope you dance (and wonder where those years have gone)
I hope you still feel small when you stand beside the ocean

Whenever one door closes, I hope one more opens
Promise me that you'll give faith a fighting chance
And when you get the choice to sit it out or dance

I hope you dance…(repeat from above)...

Do Something, Matthew West,

I woke up this morning
Saw a world full of trouble now
Thought, how'd we ever get so far down
How's it ever gonna turn around

So I turned my eyes to heaven
I thought, God, why don't You do something?
Well, I just couldn't bear the thought of
People living in poverty
Children sold into slavery
The thought disgusted me

So, I shot my fist at heaven
Said, God, why don't You do something?
He said, I did, I created you
Now listen

If not us, then who
If not me and you
Right now
It's time for us to do something
If not now, then when
Will we see an end
To all this pain
Oh, it's not enough to do nothing
It's time for us to do something

I'm so tired of talking about how we are God's hands and feet
But it's easier to say than to be- Live like angels of apathy who tell ourselves
It's alright, somebody else will do something

Well, I don't know about you, but I'm sick and tired of life with no desire
I don't want a flame, I want a fire
I wanna be the one who stands up and says
I'm gonna do something