

**Matt Hammitt**  
**Days God Gave**

Wish I could write myself a song  
For my teenage radio  
So I'd hear through broken headphones  
All the things that I now know  
And I'd start with it gets better  
Yeah this page is gonna turn  
Cause right now that's the one thing  
That I wish that I had heard

Now the road won't be so easy  
So roll those windows down  
And If you look you'll see the beauty  
Anywhere that you breakdown

Hold on to these moments  
They're flying by so fast  
Take the time with the ones you love  
Like a chance you can't get back  
Make a million memories  
So when you're old and gray  
All the faces in those photographs  
Smile back at you and say  
You didn't let the days God gave you get away

Don't buy the lies you tell yourself  
Fight for what is true  
And don't let those little troubles  
Steal the biggest parts of you

Take your faith so serious  
Yourself not so much  
And remember you're still loved  
Even when you mess it up

Hold on to the ones who love ya  
Don't let the bad times own ya  
Stare down the fears you gotta face

Take time to stop and listen  
For what you might be missing  
And let go the things you just can't change

**Written by Matt Hammitt, Benji Cowart, Carter Frodge**

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Produced by Carter Frodge / Mixed by Doug Weier / Mastered by Bob Boyd of Ambient Digital  
Programming: Carter Frodge

Guitars: Carter Frodge & Kendall Fowler

Drums: Jacob Arnold

Background Vocals: Matt Hammitt & Carter Frodge