Amy Grant, Ask Me

(Amy Grant & Dry Tom Hemby)

I see her as a little girl hiding in her room She takes another bath and she sprays her Momma's perfume To try to wipe away the scent he left behind But it haunts her mind

You see she's his little rag, nothing more than just a waif And he's mopping up his need, she is tired and afraid Maybe she'll find a way through these awful years to disappear

Ask me if I think there's a God up in the heaven Where did He go in the middle of her shame? Ask me if I think there's a God up in the heavens I see no mercy and no one down here's naming names Nobody's naming names

Now she's looking in the mirror at a lovely woman face No more frightened little girl, like she's gone without a trace Still she leaves the light burning in the hall It's hard to sleep at all

So she crawls up in her bed acting quiet as a mouse Deep inside she's listening for a creaking in the house But no one's left to harm her, she's finally safe and sound There's a peace she has found

Ask her how she knows there's a God up in the heaven Where did He go in the middle of her shame? Ask her how she knows there's a God up in the heavens She said His mercy is bringing her life again

Ask me how I know there's a God up in the heaven (How do you know?)
Where did He go in the middle of her shame (Where did he go?)
Ask me how I know there's a God up in the heavens (How do you know?)
She said His mercy is bringing her life again She's coming to life again
He's in the middle of her pain In the middle of her shame Mercy brings life
He's in the middle
Mercy in the middle

So ask me how I know
Ask me how I know, yeah
Ask me how I know there's a God up in the heavens
(How do you know?)
Ask me how I know there's a God up in the heavens
(How do you know?)
Yeah, ask me how I know
(How do you know?)
Ask me
Ask me
Ask me how I know
(How do you know?)
There's a God up in the heavens
Ask me how I know there's a God up int he heavens