

# MARC COHN, Providence

I talk to you in turbulence  
That's when I see the light  
But she has visions on the hillside  
Then she speaks in tongues all night  
You've got such a faithful little servant  
Why don't you pay her no mind?

## CHORUS

She prays for Providence  
She needs a little more of your attention  
She waits for Providence  
Just a little intervention  
She was driving out on Highway 1  
She felt the presence of something strange  
She could not tell if it was alien  
She only knew her life would change  
If you were sending down a message  
Why do you hang her on a line?  
She prays for Providence  
I don't know why you cannot hear her  
She waits for Providence  
Are you just waiting to be near her  
Are you thinking something  
And not letting on?  
Will she understand what you planned  
Before she's gone?