

# Third Day, Still Listening

There was a time when I thought that I had You figured out  
I told You before and I'll say it once more  
Now and then I have my doubts  
I'll never pretend to know what You are doing  
It's true that You move in mysterious ways

I looked for You in  
The fire and in the wind  
But You weren't there as far as I could see  
I thought I'd hear You shout  
But then I figured it out  
That all along You're whispering to me  
And I'm still listening

Just when I thought that I had caught a glimpse of who You are  
You taught me a lesson I needed to learn  
Right from the very start  
I never will be the man that I quite need to be  
But that's alright 'cause You're enough for me