

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