

# Garth Brooks, Unanswered Prayers

Just the other night  
At a hometown football game  
My wife and I ran into  
My old highschool flame  
And as I introduced them  
The past came back to me  
And I couldn't help but think of  
The way things used to be

She was the one  
That I'd wanted for all times  
And each night I'd spend prayin'  
That God would make her mine  
And if He'd only granted me  
This wish I'd wished back then  
I'd never ask for anything again

Sometimes I thank God  
For unanswered prayers  
Remember when you're talkin'  
To the man upstairs  
That just because He doesn't answer  
Doesn't mean He don't care!  
Some of God's greatest gifts are  
unanswered prayers...!

She wasn't quite the angel  
That I remembered in my dreams  
And I could tell that time had changed me,  
And her eyes too, it seemed  
We tried to talk about the old days  
There wasn't much we could recall  
I guess the Lord knows  
What He's doing after all

And as she walked away  
Well I looked at my wife  
And then and there I thanked the good Lord  
For the gifts in my life

Sometimes I thank God  
For unanswered prayers  
Remember when you're talkin'  
To the man upstairs  
And just because He may not answer  
Doesn't mean He don't care!  
Some of Gods greatest gifts  
are unanswered....  
Some of Gods greatest gifts  
are all too often unanswered...  
Some of God's greatest gifts are  
Unanswered Prayers!