

# Martina McBride, God's Will

I met God's Will on a Halloween night  
He was dressed as a bag of leaves  
It hid the braces on his legs at first

His smile was as bright as the August sun  
When he looked at me  
As he struggled down the driveway, it almost  
Made me hurt

Will don't walk too good  
Will don't talk too good  
He won't do the things that the other kids do,  
In our neighborhood

[Chorus:]  
I've been searchin', wonderin', thinkin'  
Lost and lookin' all my life  
I've been wounded, jaded, loved and hated  
I've wrestled wrong and right  
He was a boy without a father  
And his mother's miracle  
I've been readin', writin', prayin', fightin'  
I guess I would be still  
Yeah, that was until  
I knew God's Will

Will's mom had to work two jobs  
We'd watch him when she had to work late  
And we'd all laugh like I hadn't laughed  
Since I don't know when

Hey Jude was his favorite song  
At dinner he'd ask to pray  
And then he'd pray for everybody in the world but him

[Chorus]

Before they moved to California  
His mother said, they didn't think he'd live  
And she said each day that I have him, well it's just  
another gift  
And I never got to tell her, that the boy  
Showed me the truth  
In crayon red, on notebook paper, he'd written  
Me and God love you

I've been searchin', prayin', wounded, jaded  
I guess I would be still  
Yeah that was until...  
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