

# Minnie Riperton, Reasons

(M. Riperton R. Rudolph)

The reasons for my life are in a million faces  
Like aching promises I feel them in my bones  
Slipping through my fingers to dance upon the road  
The reasons for my life are more than I can hold  
But oh, the sweet delight to sing with all my might  
To spark the inner light of wonder burning bright  
You're not alone  
You're not alone  
The reasons for my life are buried in deep places  
Words once could awaken them  
these seeds that I have sown  
Ringing through the madness to crash against the cold  
The reasons for my life cannot be bought or sold  
The reasons for my life are filling all my spaces  
Like rushing waters flow, they carry me along  
Twisting through my memory to pull free from the load  
The reasons for my life are more than I was told