Miss Angie, Which Way The Wind Blows

Feel a feeling Say a saying

But you'll still be lonely

If you think life is only for this moment

Do a doing

Mourn a mourning

Still won't get you off your sorrows

So go ahead and cry

But you can't pry a look at tomorrow

You don't know which way the wind blows

So how can you plan tomorrow?

You don't know which way the wind blows

So how can you plan tomorrow?

Run a running

Hide a hiding

Whenever you hear the truth

And when you ask for the proof

You won't listen

Praise a praising

Build a building

You try to get peace into your life

And you don't even know wrong from right

Oh, where's your wisdom?

You don't know which way the wind blows

So how can you plan tomorrow?

You don't know which way the wind blows

So how can you plan tomorrow?

Die a dying

Resurrecting

By believing and receiving

Forgiveness from Jesus

Who took the sin from sinning

You don't know which way the wind blows

So how can you plan tomorrow?

You don't know which way the wind blows

So how can you plan tomorrow?

Jesus knows which way the wind blows

So give Him your tomorrow

Believe and receive