

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