

# Nordeman Nichole, To Say Thanks

Hello, Mr. Darkcloud  
Never thought that we would meet so soon  
Never thought I'd bundle up in June  
Funny how the fog rolls  
Funnier that I'd know who to blame  
Never thought I'd have to won this pain  
If all that's good and true comes from heaven  
Then what's a girl to do when it rains?  
And I'm sayin' ...  
Why, why, why, why?  
I'm shakin' a fist in the dark, and I'm askin'  
Why, why, why, why?  
Why does it keep getting harder  
To say thanks? ...  
Even fields of flowers  
Dressing in their best because of You  
Knowing they are blessed to be in bloom  
But what about November  
When the air is cold and wet winds blow  
Do they understand why they can't grow?  
And I could not pretend to know the difference  
Between the storms You send and those I find  
And I'm askin' ...