

# Terri Clark, God And Me

Sun's commin' up on a Sunday morning  
I'm looking out the window at a beautiful view  
Turn on the TV and somebody's talkin'  
About the wrong , the right and the ulitmate truth  
I listen for a minute , but my heart is somewhere else  
'Cause I've got my own convictions  
But I keep them to myself  
Chorus : When I feel the world around me  
How can I not believe  
If I'm high up on a mountain  
Or down on my knees  
It's just between God and me  
Secrets I've been holdin' Tears cried , nobody else sees  
Sometimes I'm alone but I know  
There's somebody watchin' over me  
There's so much I'm afraid of  
And I'm really not that strong  
But there's one place I can go to  
Where all fear is gone  
Chrous: When I feel the world around me  
How can I not believe  
If I'm high up on a mountain  
Or down on my knees  
It's just between God and me  
Every picture's painted differently  
Everybody's got a vision in their mind  
That fills the heart with answeres  
And the missing peace that we all hope to find  
And this heart of mine  
Repeat chorus twice  
God and me  
It's just between God and me