

Watson Wayne, Every Now And Again

Wayne Watson

It's good to be lonely every now and again

To be parted from the ones you adore

To sit at a table for two all alone

And take a look at the world around you

At people with no one to go home to

Some with a place to belong

Others consumed by their weakness

And another when weak seems so strong

Chorus

Lord, let me be at peace wherever I am

Satisfied with all I have--A faithful friend

And know I am grateful

"Cause if it makes me love you even more

I know--I'm sure

It's good to be lonely every now and again

It's good to go down to defeat now and then

To fail at some nobel pursuit

To fall short of the prize

And find in His eyes

There's nothing your victory can do

To secure higher favor

He cannot love you more than now

Winners and losers

All are the same somehow

Chorus

And it's good to know sorrow

To be closely acquainted with grief

To be showered with tears

No reason to cheer

To find in Christ your only relief

Chorus

I'm alone a lot. One spring Saturday in a small-town "mom and

pop" restaurant, I wasn't just alone, I was lonely. I sat and

just watched. Families together, two elderly ladies out for

lunch, a mother with two unhappy babies. Next time you go on a

pity binge, go off and watch the world go by and count your

blessings.