

# Willie Nelson, It's Not For Me To Understand

I passed a home the other day the yard was filled with kids at play  
And on the sidewalk of this home a little boy stood all alone  
His smiling face was sweet and kind but I could see the boy was blind  
He listened to the children play I bowed my head and there I prayed  
Dear Lord above why must this be and then these words came down to me  
After all you're just a man and it's not for you to understand  
It's not for you to reason why you too are blind without my eyes  
So question not what I command cause it's not for you to understand  
( steel )  
Now when I pray my prayer is one I pray his will not mine be done  
After all I'm just a man and it's not for me to understand