

# Smell The Color 9

Chris Rice

I would take no for an answer  
Just to know I heard You speak  
And I'm wonderin' why I've never  
Seen the signs they claim they see  
Are the special revelations  
Meant for everybody but me?  
Maybe I don't truly know You  
Or maybe I just simply believe

'Cause I can sniff, I can see  
And I can count up pretty high  
But these faculties aren't getting me  
Any close to the sky  
But my heart of faith keeps poundin'  
So I know I'm doin' fine  
But sometimes finding You  
Is just like trying to smell the color 9  
Smell the color 9

Now I've never felt the presence  
But I know You're always near  
And I've never heard the calling  
But somehow You've lead me right here  
So I'm not looking for burning bushes  
Or some divine graffiti to appear  
I'm just begging You for Your wisdom  
And believe You're putting some here

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And I can count up pretty high  
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Is just like trying to smell the color 9  
Smell the color 9  
9's not a color  
And even if it were you can't smell a color, no  
That's my point exactly