

Providence

Lisa Mitchell

Wait
We Wait
We wait to find our place
Our place
Our place
Our sacred place
We Wait

I
I'm young,
I'm old, I look,
I climb the trees,
I can't tell Him from me,
It's hard, I know!
I search, I wait.

Oh world!
Oh world, oh universe!
I'm here!
I'm ready!
What do you want?

How?
How will I know if I am there?
And in my place?
My sacred place?
How will I know?

And what if I am there?
What's if it's now,
And here,
And here and now?
I think
I'm there,
I'm here!
I'm here!
We're here!

We're young!
We're old!
We look we climb the trees,
We can't tell them from we
It's hard, I known
We search, We wait.

Oh world!
Oh world! Oh universe!
We're here
We're ready!
What do you want?

I speak to you most everyday
I smell the roses I am brace
Oh world, oh world, oh universe!
I'm here