

# Providence

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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