

# Providence

Marc Cohn

I talk to you in turbulence  
That's when I see the light  
But she has visions on the hillside  
Then she speaks in tongues all night

You've got such a faithful little servant  
Why don't you pay her no mind?

She prays for Providence  
She needs a little more of your attention  
She waits for Providence  
Just a little intervention

She was driving out on Highway 1  
She felt the presence of something strange  
She could not tell if it was alien  
She only knew her life would change

If you were sending down a message  
Why do you hang her on a line?

She prays for Providence  
I don't know why you cannot hear her  
She waits for Providence  
Are you just waiting to be near her

Are you thinking something  
And not letting on?  
Will she understand what you planned  
Before she's gone?

She prays for Providence  
She needs a little more of your attention  
She waits for Providence  
Just a little intervention