

To Say Thanks

Nichole Nordeman

Hello, Mr. Darkcloud
Never thought that we would meet so soon
Never thought I'd bundle up in June
Funny how the fog rolls
Funnier that I'd know who to blame
Never thought I'd have to own this pain

If all that's good and true comes from heaven
Then what's a girl to do when it rains?

And I'm sayin?
Why, why, why, why?
I'm shakin? a fist in the dark
And I'm askin?
Why, why, why, why?
Why does it keep getting harder to say thanks?

Tell me what's a girl to do

Even fields of flowers
Dressing in their best because of You
Knowing they are blessed to be in bloom
But what about November
When the air is cold and wet winds blow
Do they understand why they can't grow?

Why, why, why, why?
I'm shakin? a fist in the dark
And I'm askin?
Why, why, why, why?
Why does it keep getting harder to say, to say, to say, to say thanks?

And I could not pretend to know the difference
Between the storms you send and those I find

And I'm sayin?
Why, why, why, why?
I'm shakin? a fist in the dark
And I'm askin?
Why, why, why, why?
Tell me what's a girl to do

I'm shakin? a fist in the dark
And I'm askin?
Why, why, why, why?
Why does it keep getting harder
And I'm sayin?
Why, why?

Why, why, why, why?
Why does it keep getting harder to say thanks?
To say thanks
Why, why, why, why?
Why, why, why, why, why?