

## Strange Cup of Tea

Sister Hazel

Sometimes I wake with a weary head and  
I wonder how I'll ever get through  
Then I think of the things you said  
how you told me to my self be true  
My faith in things unseen,  
My belief that it'll all work out  
May seem like a strange cup of tea,  
but if its all right with you than it all  
Right with me

Oh my feet I walk, with my legs I run  
In my arms I'll hold another day  
With my head I think, from my heart I sing  
And with my hand to my face I pray

There's times I feel with the stains of life  
I could just turn around, turn around walk away  
Then a strength like a beam from above  
lifts me up by the hand and it leads me to say  
Good things for good people you see  
good things they seem to all work out  
May seem like a strange cup of tea but  
if its all right with you well then its all right with me

Oh my feet I walk, with my legs I run  
In my arms I'll hold another day  
With my head I think, from my heart I sing  
And with my hand to my face I pray

Getting by ain't enough for me  
I know what I like I like what I see  
I'm not only flesh and blood but  
I'm heart and soul I know

Sometimes I feel at the end of the day  
was it worth while or have I settled for less  
I sit back and your there by my side sincerely you say,  
we're both so blessed  
Count your blessing count them one, two, three  
don't give up cause it'll all work out  
It may seem like a strange cup of tea but  
if it's all right with you, it's just fine with me

Oh my feet I walk, with my legs I run  
In my arms I'll hoild another day  
With my head I think, from my heart I sing  
And with my hand to my face I pray