

God And Me

Terri Clark

Sun's commin' up on a Sunday morning
I'm looking out the window at a beautiful view
Turn on the TV and somebody's talkin'
About the wrong, the right and the ulitimate truth
I listen for a minute, but my heart is somewhere else
'Cause I've got my own convictions
But I keep them to myself

When I feel the world around me
How can I not believe
If I'm high up on a mountain
Or down on my knees
It's just between God and me

Secrets I've been holdin'
Tears cried, nobody else sees
Sometimes I'm alone but I know
There's somebody watchin' over me
There's so much I'm afraid of
And I'm really not that strong
But there's one place I can go to
Where all fear is gone

When I feel the world around me
How can I not believe
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Every picture's painted differently
Everybody's got a vision in their mind
That fills the heart with answeres
And the missing peace that we all hope to find
And this heart of mine

God and me
It's just between God and me