

# Wondering Out Loud

Twila Paris

Looking through this window pane  
At the world nearby  
I see nothing there but rain  
Makes me want to cry

How did this circumstance find me  
Hidden so safely here?  
What have I done to deserve  
This truth and these tears?

I?m just wondering out loud  
Underneath the blue and cloud  
I don?t mean to draw a crowd  
I?m just wondering out loud

Then again another day  
Different point of view  
Searching higher than before  
This time I see You

How did this miracle find me?  
Why do You know my name?  
What have I done to deserve  
This love anyways? You know I can?t say

I?m just wondering out loud  
Could it be that I?ve been proud  
Here beneath the blue and cloud  
I?m just wondering out loud

Now I?m driving down the road  
With great music on the radio  
And a great big sun in the sky  
It?s good to be alive, it?s good to be alive  
And after this we go to Heaven  
After this we go to Heaven

Can the joy of life be found  
In simple gratitude?  
And is gratitude  
As simple as perspective?

I?m just wondering out loud  
Underneath the blue and cloud  
It may be that I?ve been proud  
I?m just wondering out loud

I don?t mean to draw a crowd  
These are things I think about  
I?m just wondering out loud  
I?ve been wondering out loud