

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