

## It's Not for Me to Understand

Willie Nelson

I passed a home the other day  
The yard was filled with kids at play  
And on the sidewalk of this home  
A little boy stood all alone  
His smiling face was sweet and kind  
But I could see the boy was blind  
He listened to the children play  
I bowed my head and there I prayed  
Dear Lord above why must this be  
And then these words came down to me  
After all you're just a man  
And it's not for you to understand  
It's not for you to reason why  
You too are blind without my eyes  
So question not what I command  
Cause it's not for you to understand

Now when I pray my prayer is one  
I pray his will not mine be done  
After all I'm just a man  
And it's not for me to understand