You Never Know

Curvine

It's a cold night,
and this poor man is lookin' for a place to call his own at least for one night.
He's so far from home. The thought of home life don't quite ring a bell, and as far as he can tell,
his whole life has been a cigarette with no light.
Though he tells himself that he'll be alright,
but the very thought of tomorrow brings tears of sorrow that he guzzles down with the hope that he's found in his bottle.
Now all those dreams of days past have past away now.
His path is gray and unknown.
Yeah, he roams with the strong scent of urine on his clothes.
The reproach of society he well knows,
but deep behind those brown eyes littered with pain
is a vague flicker of hope that provokes him to change.
See, he doesn't know his soul is loved by GOD,
so every night he balls up tight and he cries.

But, you never know.
You never know.
You never know.
You never really know what GOD has got in store. OH!
You never know.
You never know.
You never know.
Man, you never know what GOD's got in store for you.

Just be still.
Just be still.
You're gonna make it.
Just hold on, man.
Just hold on.

Oh! It's a cold night, but oh it's okay the comforter of life's comforts warms of frame.
She's got two gorgeous daughters in their teenage years,
and a husband in the military high rank yeah.
So life is good, and you can tell it by her walk.
She's got all she needs and everything she wants.
From the outside lookin' in, life's lookin' real nice,
but the problem is they know not Christ.
but oh! Shorty it's okay, because grandmama's prayin' for her baby.

Until the day finally came when her daughter laid her life down for the sake of new found water. (Jesus!)
They quenched at every thirst,
and it was beautiful until she had to move on a Hurst for the funeral
for her husband who'd been hit by a car.
Now she's alone, afraid, and she's bitter with GOD!

You never know.
You never know.
You never know.
Girl, you never know what GOD has got in store for you. OH!
You never know.
You never know.
You never know.
You never know what GOD's got in store.

Be still.
Just be still.
Be still.

'Cause it was just a matter of time 'til that old man
gave his life to the LORD, and now in church he stands
with his thrift store suit on,
his work boots on...
not a dollar to his name, but he's happy for the change.
Then, one day in service a woman caught his gaze;
a sister in the LORD who sat across the way,
third pew from the front, the heart of GOD displayed
with every word she uttered and every song she sang.
He got word she was widowed with two daughters to raise
and wouldn't give a man the stinkin' time of day,
but he approached her, and he told her that,
"I have feelings inside that I simply cannot hide".
So, she smiled, and she told him, "Sir, I'm sorry, but you're not my type". *laughs*
And, oh, she tried and she tried to fight that feelin'
that she felt inside when this guy came near her,
but she could not deny what she saw in his eyes.
It was the heart beat of a man surrendered to GOD.
It was love, not lust with every touch of his hand.
Here was a man GOD raised from the dust,
a man broken who'd been forgiven of much,
who understood the mercy of Christ and loved much.
Plus, it just blew her mind how he cried every time he told the story of his life,
and not to mention she often dreamt of being his wife,
and even grandma smiled and said, "That sounds alright"!

So they did it, and it's been twenty-five years since they said, "I do",
and through the years they grew,
and now successful and blessed with two beautiful seeds.
One's my baby brother, the other one is me.

Lyrics submitted by Jonathon.

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