

Where Would I Be?

Smokie Norful

Ohhhh yeaUhhhhhWhat kind of God can make the morsels of snow, fall from a gray sky

What kind of God can weave the tapestry of a rainbow, and sketch it into a we sky

Its no wonder how he can do, every little thing he does for me

If it hadnt been for you, where would I be?What kind of God can give you a vision, and create a skyscraper tall

What kind of God can use the pattern of color, and give it a name like fall

Its no wonder how he can do, every little thing he does for me

If it hadnt been for you, where would I be?Id be at the bottom when you told me theres a place at the top for me

Id be on the back side when you showed me theres a place in the front I should be

Id be on the outside looking in when, youve prepared me a table for kings

If it hadnt been for you, where would I be?What kind of God can take my fragile and wounded heart, fill it with
unconditional love

What kind of God can take away my guilt and shame, and give me grace to rise above

Its no wonder how he can do, every little thing he does for me

If it hadnt been for you, where would I be?Id be at the bottom when you told me theres a place at the top for me

Id be on the back side when you showed me theres a place in the front I should be

Id be on the outside looking in, when youve prepared me a table for kings

If it hadnt been for you, where would I be? (Repeat 2x)Just like a ship without a sail, without you

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