

Lord Knows Best

[Shannon McArthur](#)

Old man's got a story of times that were so stormy
he said, "I don't know what to do, so I'll trust in you"
take this taste from my tongue, I won't die no I'm too young
but I can't live with this pain, Lord bring down that rain cuz better days are ahead, I can feel it in the air now
so cleanse my heart, clear my head
allow for new love to begin now, ooh young man grabbed his Bible
and read that verse about trials
he knew he'd persevere through every last tear
took joy in times so humble, his tired lips they mumbled
I'll turn this wheat into gold, Lord, my heart take and hold cuz better days are ahead, I can feel it in the air now
so cleanse my heart, clear my head
allow for new love to begin now, ooh

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