Wilderness

The O.C. Supertones

The rain falls on the righteous and the wicked
And mine is not to reason why this is
In this I rest, in this I find my refuge
That my thoughts and ways are not HisI spend my life on looking up the answers
It's rare that I can't find a reason why
But reasons fail, children without mothers
His plan is more than I can knowHave you ever held in doubt
What this life is all about?
Have you questioned all these things that seem important to us?Do you really wanna know
Or are you a little scared?
You're afraid that God is not exactly what you'd have Him beAnd what should I hold to and what should I do
How do I know if anything's true?
I'm somewhere in-between Canaan and Egypt
A place called 'The Wilderness'I'm not one who always trusts their feelings
I don't believe in what you'd call blind faith
But faith that you can do all that you promised
And you said it all works for goodIt's safe to say I don't see the big picture
I can't see the forest for the trees
And if five hundred lives were mine to get to know
You all could be spent on just thisHave you ever held in doubt
What this life is all about?
Have you questioned all these things that seem important to us?Do you really wanna know
Or are you a little scared?
You're afraid that God is not exactly what you'd have Him beWhat should I hold to and what should I do?
How do I know if anything's true?
I'm somewhere in-between Canaan and Egypt
A place called 'The Wilderness'And God, do You really understand what it's like to be a man?
Have You ever felt the weight of loving all the things You hate?
Have You struggled? Have You worried?
How can You sympathize?I have spoken much too soon
Put my hand over my mouth
I can't contend with YouYour ways are so much higher
We pass through the fire that Christ endured before us
When You were in 'The Wilderness'

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