

# The Wonder

**Kris Kristofferson**

There's a song in my soul for the sun going down  
When it dies at the end of the day  
With the sadness descending as soft as the sound  
Of the life that was slipping away  
The heavens above me seem empty and gray  
As dreams that won't ever come true  
Then the star-spangled glory of love fill the skies  
And my heart with the wonder of you  
Pretty berries I carry to you  
Pretty flowers still hold in your hand  
Pretty reasons for dreams coming true  
And for doing the best that you can  
I swear to be thankful the rest of my days  
And worthy whatever I do  
For the chance I was given to live and believe  
In the love and the wonder of you

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