

Wonder

Nine Days

Hidden thoughts that lie within the apathy of my own goal and dreams I cry myself to sleep with all the insecurities of love and life itself Has fallen smack in the middle of this road that I have sought for so long This big old rock Will I make it through the thunder And I wonder, and I wonder With one set of footprints on the sea The sands of my past life And I pray the Lord, he carries me I wonder My nerves are shot; my soul's a sponge, the crutch I hold that keeps me up I sit and soak I hold my feet up As across the tracks I prayed good luck ?? Will I make it through the thunder And I wonder, and I wonder With one set of footprints on the sea And I pray the lord, he carries me And the sands of my past life And I wonder I wonder And I wonder You say that sorrow is better than the happiness we're supposed to feel Oh, you say that sorrow is better than the happiness we're supposed to feel With a sad face the heart grows wiser So call me the wise men Because my sorrow rises well above as I grow older, my shoulders wither And I wonder, and I wonder

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