

## Wyrd Sisters, The "God"

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My hands are on the wheel, the highways slipping by  
Theres an old house in the field, dark clouds in the sky  
There's no one on this road but me, and my AM radio  
I'm searching for the CBC just to tell me where I'm  
going

My hands are on the wheel, my eyes are on the past  
And that old house is still standing cause it was built to  
last  
And I'm looking for a god, and I'm looking for a sign  
And I am wishing I was not alone along this passing line

Well Elaine says grace is god and god is everywhere  
A turning point in time or a stillness in the air  
All my choices made were carefully considered  
Each decision weighed and dutifully delivered

Well Elaine says god is grace and grace is everywhere  
The moment we forgive or the silent breath of prayer  
And I'm searching for a sign, and I'm searching for a  
trace  
On a highway outside Winnipeg, I'm going to find some  
grace

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