

Cheryl Wheeler

"Gandhi/Buddha"

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Feel this wind blow, scatters all these leaves like paper
rain

Feel these days roll back into our winter lives again
The tangle at the garden fence is brown and dry
You call me out and point to your November sky.

Chorus:

I musta been Gandhi or Buddha or someone like that
I musta saved lives by the hundreds everywhere I went
I musta brought rest to the restless, fed the hungry too
I musta done something great to get to have you.

And when the cold comes and you are by your fire and
fast asleep

I'll turn a light on, to watch the snow outside fall soft
and deep

And when the winter morning shines all white and blue
We'll watch the dogs run through the field like children
do.

Chorus:

I musta been Gandhi or Buddha or someone like that
I musta saved lives by the hundreds everywhere I went
I musta brought rest to the restless, fed the hungry too
I musta done something great to get to have you.

Well I suppose stranger things have come to pass

Many's the forest I can't see

I was so down and lost and fading fast

How did you find your way to me?

I musta been Gandhi or Buddha or someone like that
I musta saved lives by the hundreds everywhere I went
I musta brought rest to the restless, fed the hungry too
I musta done something great to get to have you.

I musta done something great...

