

## Chris Rice

### "Smell The Color Nine"

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I would take no foreign answer,  
Just to know I heard you speak,  
And I'm wandering why I've never,  
Seen the signs they claim they see,  
A lotta special revelations,  
Meant for everybody but me,  
Maybe I don't truly know You,  
or maybe I just simply believe...

Chorus: Cause I can sniff, I can see, and I can  
count up pretty high; but these faculties  
aren't getting me any closer to the sky,  
but my heart of faith keeps poundin' so  
I know I'm doin' fine but sometimes findin  
you is just like tryin to smell the color nine.  
Smell the color nine...

Now I've never felt the presence,  
But I know You're always near,  
And I've never heard the calling,  
But somehow You've led me right here,  
So I'm not lookin' for burnin' bushes,  
Or some Divine graffiti to appear,  
I'm just beggin You for Your wisdom,  
And I believe You're puttin' some here...

Chorus

(ah's and do's)

Chorus (repeat)

Nine's not a color...  
and if even if it were you couldn't smell a color, no  
that's my point exactly.

do do do do do do do (repeat)

