

National Bank

"Wonder"

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Doctors have come from distant cities just to see me;
Stand over my bed, disbelieving what they're seeing.
They say I must be one of the wonders of God's own
creation,
And as far as you see you can offer no explanation.

Newspapers ask intimate questions, want confessions;
They reach into my head to steal the glory of my story.
They say I must be one of the wonders of God's own
creation,
And as far as they see they can offer no explanation.

Ooo, I believe: Fate smiled at Destiny,
Laughed as she came to my cradle:
"Know this child will be able,"
Laughed as my body she lifted,
"Know this child will be gifted
With love, with patience, and with faith.
She'll make her way; she'll make her way."

People see me; I'm a challenge to your balance;
I'm over your heads; how I confound you and astound
you to know
I must be one of the wonders of God's own creation;
And as far as you see you can offer me no explanation.

Ooo, I believe: Fate smiled at Destiny,
Laughed as she came to my cradle:
"Know this child will be able,"
Laughed as she came to my mother,
"Know this child will not suffer,"
Laughed as my body she lifted,
"Know this child will be gifted
With love, with patience, and with faith.
She'll make her way; she'll make her way."

"She'll make her way."

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