

The Stremes

"God"

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God moves in mysterious ways
I'm stuck in the maze
She's there I am overcome
All lit up under the sun

Sweat beads on her fingertips
Her neck, her legs her lips
My dream has come out to play
Help me help me I pray

How long?
O Lord
You got to hold on
Now

Black straps shoulder to heel
How does, does it feel
Take me where I've never been
Lord knows where I've been

He's got all things under control
I have heat waves, in my soul
But God moves in mysterious ways
Mysterious ways

2, 3, 4, 5 on 6 she comes alive
And God made woman
God made woman

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