

Nine Days "Wonder"

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Hidden thoughts that lie within the apathy of my own
goal and dreams
I cry myself to sleep with all the insecurities of love and
life itself
This big old rock
Has fallen smack in the middle of this road that I have
sought for so long

And I wonder, and I wonder
Will I make it through the thunder
And I pray the Lord, he carries me
With one set of footprints on the sea
The sands of my past life
I wonder

I sit and soak
My nerves are shot; my soul's a sponge, the crutch I
hold that keeps me up
I hold my feet up
As across the tracks I prayed good luck ??
And I wonder, and I wonder
Will I make it through the thunder
And I pray the lord, he carries me
With one set of footprints on the sea
And the sands of my past life
I wonder
And I wonder
And I wonder

You say that sorrow is better than the happiness we're
supposed to feel
Oh, you say that sorrow is better than the happiness
we're supposed to feel
With a sad face the heart grows wiser

So call me the wise men
Because my sorrow rises well above as I grow older,
my shoulders wither
And I wonder, and I wonder

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