

Martina McBride - God's Will

I met God's will on a Halloween night, He was dressed as a bag of leaves
It hid the braces on his legs at first, His smile was as bright as the August sun
When he looked at me, As he struggled down the driveway
It almost made me hurt, Will don't walk too good
Will don't talk too good, He won't do the things that the other kids do
In our neighborhood

**I've been searchin', wonderin', thinkin', Lost and lookin' all my life
I've been wounded, jaded, loved, and hated, I've wrestled wrong and right
He was a boy without a father, And his mother's miracle
I've been readin', writin', prayin', fightin', I guess I would be still
Yeah, that was until, I knew God's will**

Will's mom had to work two jobs, We'd watch him when she had to work late
And we'd all laugh like I hadn't laughed, Since I don't know when
Hey Jude was his favorite song, At dinner he'd ask to pray
And then he'd pray for everybody in the world but him

Before they moved to California, His mother said they didn't think he'd live
And she said each day that I have him, Well It's just another gift
And I never got to tell her, That the boy showed me the truth
In crayon red, on notebook paper, He'd written me and God love you