I Saw God Today

George Strait

Just walked down the street to the coffee shop, Had to take a break, I've been by her side for eighteen hours straight, saw a flower growing in the middle of the sidewalk, pushing up through the concrete, Like it was planted right there for me to see, The flashing lights, The honking horns, All seem to fade away, but in the shadow of the hospital, at 508, I saw God today, I've been to church, I've read the book, I know He's there, But I don't look, near as often as I should, His fingerprints are everywhere, I just look down and stop and stare, open my eyes and then I swear, I Saw God Today, Saw a couple walking by, they were holding hands, and she had that glow, Ya, I couldn't help, but I noticed that she was starting to show, stood there for a minute, taking in the sky, lost in that sunset, a splashing down from mounting in shades of red, I've been to church, I've read the book, I know He's there, but I don't look, near as often as I should, His fingerprints are everywhere, I just look down and stop and stare, open my eye and then I swear, I Saw God Today, Got my face pushed up against the nursery glass, she's sleeping like a rock, my name on her wrist, wearing tiny pink socks, she's got my nose, she's got her Mama's eyes, my bran new baby girl, she's a miracle, I Saw God Today

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