

# God Ain't No Stained Glass Window

Kathy Mattea

There's so much I don't know, there's so much I don't know  
I don't understand why the summer's so hot  
I don't understand why an apple core rots  
And I have no idea when I'll see a rainbow  
But there's one thing I do know

I know that God ain't no stained glass window  
And I believe there is a Holy Ghost  
I know that God ain't no stained glass window  
'Cause He never keeps His window closed

There's so much I don't see, there's so much I don't see  
I don't see how hair can turn silver gray  
I don't see why my prayers can't get answered right away  
I don't see why some folks keep a load in their mind  
With a sharp axe to grind

And I don't understand why the truth takes a twist  
I don't understand why there is loneliness  
I don't know why they claim only man has a soul  
But there's one thing I do know

I know that God ain't no stained glass window  
And I believe there is a Holy Ghost  
I know that God ain't no stained glass window  
'Cause He never keeps His window closed  
No, He never keeps His window closed