## God And Me

Sun's commin' up on a Sunday morning I'm looking out the window at a beautiful view Turn on the TV and somebody's talkin' About the wrong, the right and the ulitmate truth I listen for a minute, but my heart is somewhere else 'Cause I've got my own convictions But I keep them to myself

When I feel the world around me How can I not believe If I'm high up on a mountain Or down on my knees It's just between God and me

Secrets I've been holdin' Tears cried, nobody else sees Sometimes I'm alone but I know There's somebody watchin' over me There's so much I'm afraid of And I'm really not that strong But there's one place I can go to Where all fear is gone

When I feel the world around me How can I not believe If I'm high up on a mountain Or down on my knees It's just between God and me

Every picture's painted differently Everybody's got a vision in their mind That fills the heart with answeres And the missing peace that we all hope to find And this heart of mine

God and me It's just between God and me Terri Clark