

# The Reasons we were Blessed

Xavier Rudd

When she came and when she went  
it was a great surprise.  
Like the stars on the clearest night  
she could shine so bright.  
Like the signs of a coming tornado  
she would pose great threat.  
When she came I was not ready,  
was not ready when she left.

There are things I would like to remember.  
Things I prefer to forget.  
I will make my little list  
and hope my mind it will accept.  
I will would rather place my focus  
on the reasons we were blessed.  
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was not ready when she left.

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