

# When

Kirk Franklin

Raindrops make sounds, the earth quakes and moans they  
Both sing how long till the wedding day  
Stars robed in white  
Decorate the sky  
While the fragile bride cries, "take me away"

Who can explain  
These storms and these waves that  
Echo birth pains please hear what they say  
Mountains and trees every living thing  
Shouts hurry back please and do not delay

When will you come for your daughters and sons  
We are homesick we try, but we don't belong  
Even if that day's a million light years away  
Each day will begin with the same question  
When, when, when, when?

Creation speaks the winds through the leaves  
It begs to be free no curses remain  
Famine, disease, your people are weak  
Help us to believe it could be any day

Great are the scars (great are the scars)  
After each war (after each war)  
Look close you'll see defeat on our face  
Can't hear a sound  
Your silence is loud  
Come close to us now, you feel far away

When will you come for your daughters and sons  
We are homesick we try, but we don't belong  
Even if that day's a million light years away  
Each day will begin with the same question  
When, when, when, when?

When, when  
A million hearts tonight are asking  
When, when  
You heard it before  
We won't stop asking

But who am I  
Even to try to understand ways much greater than mine

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When, when, when, when  
When, when, when, when