Questions

I heard that there are seasons To laugh and to cry I struggle with the season When You lived and You died It's hard to play this game Because the rules, they don't seem fair If You care, God if You're still there

Bombs falling in Syria A child dying of AIDS Fighting 'round the world A daddy lost his girl Still we kneeled and prayed But Heaven can feel silent And the floor beneath gets cold When your soul refuses to let go

But wait, tell me am I too late?

What happens when the healing never comes? Do we stand and curse the heavens Or lift our hands and feel the sun The mystery's not clear Just once, Your voice I'd love to hear What happens when the healing never comes?

I know we love the seasons Like summer and the spring But I've been stuck in winter Since the fall of misery One day I'm full of anger And the next I'm full of fear Every year, there's a new supply of tears

But wait, tell me am I too late?

Is there a chance for me to believe We would dance together soon If there's a billion galaxies I'll count each one 'til I'm with You They say where You are is better But I want You here with me Oh, this is for a purpose But hurt won't let me see

So now I must be silent Your voice is in the wind The hands that made the heavens Will heal the storm within I have so many questions I don't know where to begin Since You were there at the beginning You already know the end

Ooh, what happens when the healing never comes Do we stand and curse the heavens Or lift our hands and feel the sun **Tori Kelly**

The mystery's not clear Just once, Your voice I'd love to hear What happens when the healing What happens when the healing What happens when the healing never comes