

It's Not for Me to Understand

Willie Nelson

I passed a home the other day
The yard was filled with kids at play
And on the sidewalk of this home
A little boy stood all alone
His smiling face was sweet and kind
But I could see the boy was blind
He listened to the children play
I bowed my head and there I prayed
Dear Lord above why must this be
And then these words came down to me
After all you're just a man
And it's not for you to understand
It's not for you to reason why
You too are blind without my eyes
So question not what I command
Cause it's not for you to understand

Now when I pray my prayer is one
I pray his will not mine be done
After all I'm just a man
And it's not for me to understand