

# God's Will

Martina McBride

I met God's Will on a Halloween night  
He was dressed as a bag of leaves  
It hid the braces on his legs at first His smile was as bright as the August sun  
When he looked at me  
As he struggled down the driveway, it almost  
Made me hurt Will don't walk too good  
Will don't talk too good  
He won't do the things that the other kids do  
In our neighborhood  
I've been searchin', wonderin', thinkin'  
Lost and lookin' all my life  
I've been wounded, jaded, loved and hated  
I've wrestled wrong and right  
He was a boy without a father  
And his mother's miracle  
I've been readin', writin', prayin', fightin'  
I guess I would be still  
Yeah, that was until  
I knew God's will Will's mom had to work two jobs  
We'd watch him when she had to work late  
And we'd all laugh like I hadn't laughed  
Since I don't know when Hey Jude was his favorite song  
At dinner he'd ask to pray  
And then he'd pray for everybody in the world but him  
I've been searchin', wonderin', thinkin'  
Lost and lookin' all my life  
I've been wounded, jaded, loved and hated  
I've wrestled wrong and right  
He was a boy without a father  
And his mother's miracle  
I've been readin', writin', prayin', fightin'  
I guess I would be still  
Yeah, that was until  
I knew God's will Before they moved to California  
His mother said, "they didn't think he'd live"  
And she said, "each day that I have him, well, it's just another gift"  
And I never got to tell her, that the boy showed me the truth  
In crayon red, on notebook paper, he'd written, "me and God love you"  
I've been searchin', prayin', wounded, jaded  
I guess I would be still  
Yeah that was until...  
I met God's Will on a Halloween night

He was dressed as a bag of leaves  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>