Written March 14, 2004
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Lord We Need Answers

An unanswered prayer
It turned out to be
That I prayed for Bill
For his wife Cindy

Close to Cindy's bed
Her mother sat by
Three children have died
And she's asking why

Lord we need answers
Come to us and share
Tell us why you would
Not answer our prayer

A brother whispers
Into Cindy's ear
It's alright to leave
You don't have to fear

I Jesus gave him
A vision to see
That Cindy's saved soul
Was coming to me

You ask for answers
God said there's but one
It's already yours
It's Jesus My Son