

WHY? (TRUST ME)

Verse 1:

Wasn't He supposed to be a king?
Kings are born in castles, not a smelly stable!

Verse 2:

Wasn't He supposed to be a saviour?
Why was He so helpless? Why'd they have to flee?
How could someone like Him set us free?

Pre-chorus:

I've got so many questions. I don't understand.
Sometimes, You don't make sense.
Oh then I heard You say :

Chorus 1:

Trust me...for I see what you cannot see.
Trust me...I've got the eyes of eternity, for my ways are not your ways.
Trust me...for I see what you cannot see.
Trust me...I've got the eyes of eternity, for my ways are higher ways.

I am the great Almighty, the alpha and omega
The great Almighty, the beginning and the end.
Just take my hand, oh you can take my hand 'cos you can
Trust me. Oh you can trust me.

Bridge:

Where was the warm reception?
Out in the cold, why only shepherds were told?
Why only kings bearing gifts from afar?
Why did no one else notice the star?

Chorus 2:

Trust me...for I see what you cannot see.
Trust me...I've got the eyes of eternity, for my ways are not your ways.
Trust me...for I see what you cannot see.
Trust me...I've got the eyes of eternity, for my ways are higher ways.

I am the great Almighty, the alpha and omega
The great Almighty, the beginning and the end.
Just take my hand, oh you can take my hand 'cos you can
Trust me. Oh you can trust me.
Trust me. You can trust me.
For my plans are better than you can imagine,
Just take my hand, oh you can take my hand 'cos you can...trust me.