

504-1000
Reached up

I reached up with my hand
I stretched out, i looked up
I reached out with my hand
I wondered who might fill my cup

I reached up toward the sky
I puzzled, a shook my head
I reached up and wondered why
Was it true i said

I reached up and made my case
How couldn't he heed to my cry
I just wish he would say to my face
There's some reason why they die

I reached up but it mattered not
I didn't sing, i didn't pray
Perhaps he just that he made the choice
Not to hear my plea today

I reached up and wept in pain
Please help us understand this all
In that moment it began to rain
I guess he heard me after all