“Where Can I Go?”

by Mary-Kathryn Wonders in the Deep

Words and Music: Mary-Kathryn & Paul Buono, Elements of Praise BMI and Pollen Days Publishing BMI

I don’t know how I got here
What brought me to this place
I’m in search of that feeling
When I first saw your face

I know I’m not a criminal
But when I look I see my crime
Slipping past the sentinel
I know I haven’t got much time

Where can I go but to you, oh God
Who else can heal my pain
Who else can heal my pain
Where can I go but to you, oh God
You lift me from the dirt
And you fall on me like rain

Black have been my dreams lately
A latent sorrow come to light
Even when I wake they taunt me
Through the day and through the night

I know I’m not a criminal
But when I look I see my crime
Slipping past the sentinel
I know I’m running out of time

Where can I go but to you, oh God
Who else can heal my pain
Who else can heal my pain
Where can I go but to you, oh God
You lift me from the dirt
And you fall on me like rain