

Christmas

I wake this morning
I wake and I cry to you
What are you doing?
What are you doing in my world?

I cannot fathom why the mighty voice of God is silent
I cannot fathom why your hands are still

They wake this morning
They wake and they cry to you
What are you doing?
What are you doing in their world?

I cannot fathom why you do not hear the cries of the silent
I cannot fathom why they suffer still

*What are you doing?
What are you doing in my world?*

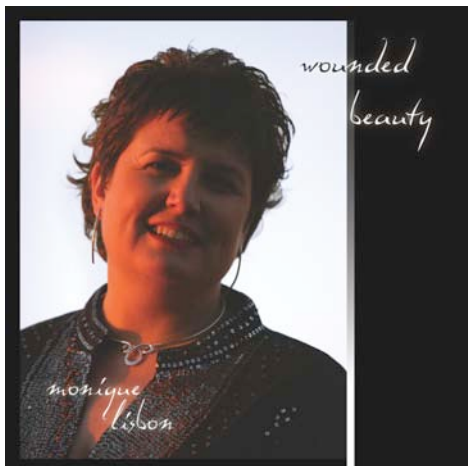
You wake this morning
You wake and cry love's fragile cry
Born in barren places
What are you doing in this world?

I cannot fathom how you give your priceless life so freely
With lavish hope and trust, you cry to me each day:

*'What are you doing?
What are you doing in my world?'*

*What are we doing? (Do we hear the cries?)
What are we doing in God's world?*

Words and Music by Monique Lisbon
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**This song comes from
the CD *Wounded Beauty*
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