

# Wonder

Natalie Merchant

Doctors have come from distant cities  
Just to see me  
Stand over my bed  
Disbelieving what they're seeing

They say I must be one of the wonders  
Of God's own creation  
And as far as they see they can offer  
No explanation

Newspapers ask intimate questions  
Want confessions  
They reach into my head  
To steal the glory of my story

They say I must be one of the wonders  
Of God's own creation  
And as far as they see they can offer  
No explanation

Oou, I believe  
Fate smiled and destiny  
Laughed as she came to my cradle  
Know this child will be able  
Laughed as my body she lifted  
Know this child will be gifted  
With love, with patience and with faith  
She'll make her way  
She'll make her way

People see me  
I'm a challenge to your balance  
I'm over your heads  
How I confound you and astound you  
To know I must be one of the wonders  
Of God's own creation  
And as far as you see you can offer me  
No explanation

Oou, I believe  
Fate smiled and destiny  
Laughed as she came to my cradle  
Know this child will be able  
Laughed as she came to my mother  
Know this child will not suffer  
Laughed as my body she lifted  
Know this child will be gifted  
With love, with patience and with faith  
She'll make her way  
She'll make her way  
She'll make her way