

# Melanie, MAYBE I WAS (A GOLF BALL)

I'm so tired that I can't sleep,  
I already read the Bible inner deep  
The preacher keeps me on my knees  
To wander and to travel  
And to sleep when I am able

Maybe I was an old path  
Maybe I was a raincloud  
Maybe I was a mountain inside of Russia  
Maybe I was a good road  
Maybe I was a secret  
Maybe I was a river flowing in Russia.

But I'm so tired and I can't sleep,  
I already read the Bible inner deep  
A preacher keeps me on my knees  
To wander and to travel  
And to sleep when I am able.