It doesn't really matter



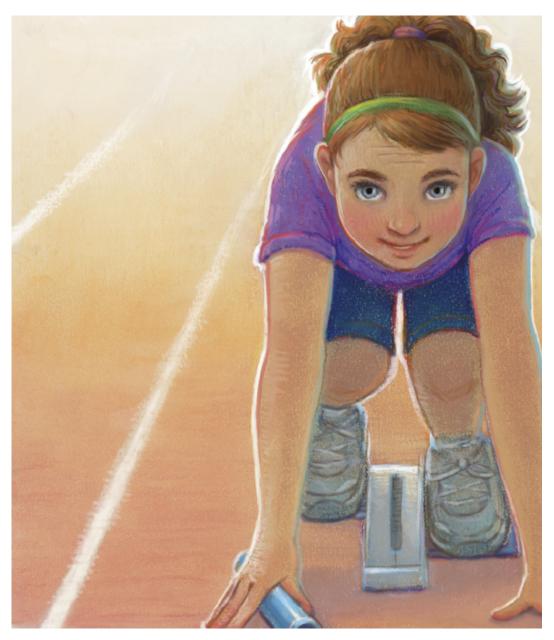
If I'm short or if I'm tall

Or if I like to sing or read a book



Or throw a ball

No matter if I finish first



Or if I trip and fall

I know I'm loved



Whenever thunder crashes



And the wind goes howling by

Or when a bully threatens me



Or teardrops fill my eye

Before my fear starts growing





I still know just what to try

I always pray



If ever I should want to be



Dishonest or unkind

Or things that are not good or true



Begin to cloud my mind

I listen for the voice

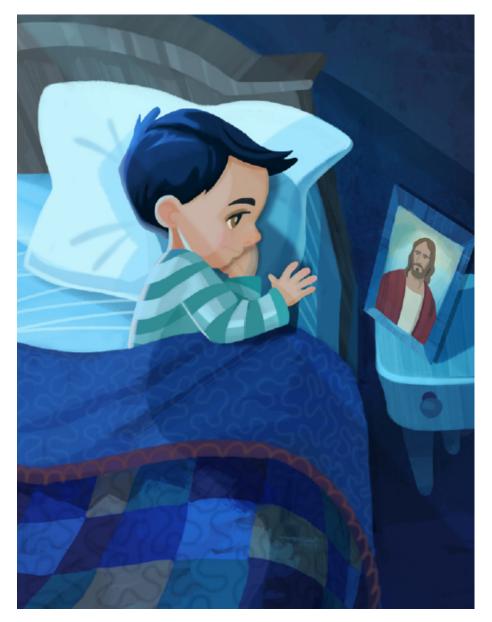


That brings the peace I need to find

I think of Him



A child of God



He watches night and day

He cheers me on



And hears me when I pray

No matter what, I won't give up



I'll listen and obey

I'll choose the right

