**Unanswered Prayers- Garth Brooks**

Just the other night a hometown football game   
My wife and I ran into my old high school flame   
And as I introduced them the past came back to me   
And I couldn't help but think of the way things used to be   
  
She was the one that I'd wanted for all times   
And each night I'd spend prayin' that God would make her mine   
And if he'd only grant me this wish I wished back then   
I'd never ask for anything again   
  
Sometimes I thank God for unanswered prayers   
Remember when you're talkin' to the man upstairs   
That just because he doesn't answer doesn't mean he don't care   
Some of God's greatest gifts are unanswered prayers   
  
She wasn't quite the angel that I remembered in my dreams   
And I could tell that time had changed me   
In her eyes too it seemed   
We tried to talk about the old days   
There wasn't much we could recall   
I guess the Lord knows what he's doin' after all   
  
And as she walked away and I looked at my wife   
And then and there I thanked the good Lord   
For the gifts in my life   
  
Sometimes I thank God for unanswered prayers   
  
Remember when you're talkin' to the man upstairs   
That just because he may not answer doesn't mean he don't care   
Some of God's greatest gifts are unanswered   
  
Some of God's greatest gifts are all too often unanswered...   
Some of God's greatest gifts are unanswered prayers

**Journal Response:** Why are some of God’s greatest gifts unanswered prayers? Discuss a time in your life when you were happy that your prayer went unanswered. Why is it best that your prayer went unanswered? What did you learn from this experience?