I have dreamed of being Moses
Standing on the mountain top
When he heard the voice of God
And I admit that even sometimes
I've imagined I was Paul on the road to Damascus
When he heard the Savior's call

But though I have never heard God's audible reply I hear Him speak unspoken words of life

I hear His voice
Every time I hear a newborn baby cry
When I hear the sparrow singing
At the dawn of morning light
I hear His voice
When I hear the thunder echo through the sky
When I hear the wind whistlin' through a forest full of pines
Then I know, yes I know
I have heard
The voice of God

In this faithless generation Some refuse to just believe In a God they cannot see But I have had a revelation And I'm as sure as I can be That the God of all creation Came to live inside of me

And though I have never heard His audible reply I hear Him speak unspoken words of life