

If I Could See (What the Angels See)

Amy Grant

If I could see what the angels see
Behind the walls, beneath the sea
Under the avalanche, through the trees
Gone would be the mystery
If I could see what the angels see

If I could hear what the angels hear
Thunder sound, the crashing tear
Holy Holy in my ear
I'd never that doubt God is near
If I could hear what the angels hear
If I could hear what the angels hear

If I could know what the angels know
That death is just a swinging door
And Spirits go where spirits go
I feel them but they never show
If I could know what the angels know.
If I could stand where the angels stand
And watch the world come round again
And see how love designed this plan
With markings on his feet and hands
If I could stand where the angels stand
If I could stand where the angels stand

If I could see what the angels see
Behind these walls to you and me
And let the truth set me free
I would live life differently
If I could see what the angels see
If I could see what the angels see