

# A Page Is Turned

Bebo Norman

A page is turned by the wind to a boy in curly grin  
With a world to conquer at the age of ten  
But as history unfolds and the storybook is told  
He finds salvation but not at the hands of man

And the God of second chance  
Picked him up and He let him dance  
Through a world that is not kind  
And all this time, preparing him, the one  
To hold him up when he comes undone  
Beneath the storm, beneath the sun  
And now a man, here you stand  
Your day has come

A page is turned in this world to reveal a little girl  
With a heart that's bigger, as it is unfurled  
By the language in her soul, that's teaching her to grow  
With a careful cover of love that will not fail

And the God of second chance  
Picked her up and He let her dance  
Through a world that isn't kind  
And all this time, preparing her the one  
To hold her up when she comes undone  
Beneath the storm, beneath the sun  
And grown up tall, here you are  
Your day has come

Beneath the air of autumn, she took him by his hand  
And warm within the ardor, she took his heart instead  
And high upon the mountain, he asked her for her hand  
Just for her hand

A page is turned in this life, he's making her his wife  
And there is no secret to the source of this much life  
When the grace that falls like rain is washing them again  
Just a chance to somehow rise above this land

Where the God of second chance  
Will pick them up and he'll let them dance  
Through a world that is not kind  
And all this time, they're sharing with the one  
That holds them up when they come undone  
Beneath the storm, beneath the sun  
And once again, here you stand  
And once again, here you stand  
Your day has come