

Face Of God

Billy Ray Cyrus

When my little girl gets that sleep in her eyes
And she settles in with her head on my chest
Why do I feel like my hearts gonna burst?
That I'm willing to die for this angel at rest?

And why am I filled with unshakable faith
When I look at that child so fragile and sweet?
There's something eternal I see in her face
Something much more than her mother and me

Maybe, I'm looking at the face of God
Makes me think I may be looking at the face of God
And He's smiling back at me

Why do I feel like the smallest of things
When I try to count all the stars in the sky?
And when I see the world that were in at its worst
Why do I feel like it'll all be alright?

I can't see the wind as it moves through the trees
So, how do I know that I know that I know?
That somebody out there is speaking to me
Saying I love you and you're not alone?

Maybe, I'm looking at the face of God
Makes me think I may be looking at the face of God
And He's smiling back at me

Oh, I know that I know that I know
That He's out there, somebody's out there
When I look at the beauty around me
And the love that surrounds me

Maybe, I'm looking at the face of God
Makes me think I may be looking at the face of God
Maybe, I'm looking at the face of God
And He smiles back at me