

## 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?

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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