## **Cindy Morgan**

Rain falls and then the night calls And then the hard times begin to wash away And sun shines and brings a new light where we can Recline in the sweet, sweet days of grace Deep inside the world fear treads And hearts cry out loud Shadows shifting 'round And we fight Dancing with out doubt But darkness runs from the light And mercy comes and shines In His perfect time, and Rain falls and then the night calls And then the hard times begin to wash away And sun shines and brings a new light where we can Recline in the sweet, sweet days of grace Falling to our knees Blind faith, the only place we see That You're never far away Your steps, the place we long to be No way to right all the wrongs Don't have to know all the words 'Cause You are the song, and Rain falls and then the night calls And then the hard times begin to wash away And sun shines and brings a new light where we can Recline in the sweet, sweet days of grace Under the water fall, catching all our pain Under His gaze of grace Our tears turn to sweet rain Rain falls and then the night calls And then the hard times begin to wash away And sun shines and brings a new light where we can Recline in the sweet, sweet days of grace