

## Recovery Begins

Fireflight

I talk, I talk too much  
I never open up  
To what You need to say  
My words get in the way

I search for stillness  
But worry kills it  
I need to clear my head  
I'm tired, I need to rest

It all comes down to this  
The quiet in the end  
I listen for Your voice  
Recovery begins

The times I hear You most  
Are when You bring me close  
I'll follow as You guide  
While darkness turns to light

It all comes down to this  
The quiet in the end  
I listen for Your voice  
Recovery begins

Whisper to me, whisper to me  
Whisper to me, whisper to me

It all comes down to this  
The quiet in the end  
I listen for Your voice  
Recovery begins

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I listen for Your voice  
Recovery begins