

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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The quiet in the end
I listen for Your voice
Recovery begins