

## Next Thing You Know

Matthew West

I remember when I was thirteen  
I saw a picture on my T.V. screen  
The Reverend Billy Graham and the people singing "Just As I Am"

And it felt like You were talking to me  
And the whole world seemed to fade away  
Until I heard my mother say "Son, are you okay? Do you wanna pray?"  
And that became the hour I first believed

Next thing you know I'm high and flyin'  
Next thing you know  
My heart is in your hands  
Next thing you know  
There's no denyin'  
Next thing you know I'm a brand new man

Well, I wish I could say I always stayed right there  
And I did until my freshman year  
But the world was pulling me a long way from thirteen  
And you were calling but I didn't hear  
Still I knew there was something more  
So, one day my knees hit the dorm room floor  
I said, "If you're there, and if you really care,  
Come and talk to me like I was thirteen."

Got a picture in my head today of how heaven might look someday

I see the people there, so I pull up a chair  
And their stories, they blow me away  
'Cause I can see it on every face  
The evidence of grace  
And as I listen it occurs to me  
Everybody's got their own thirteen

So, what's your story about His glory?  
You gotta find your place in the history of grace  
Yeah, what's your story about His glory?  
Come on and find your place