

# One More Time

Michael W. Smith

There always seems to be a door that you can't open  
There always seems to be a mountain you can't climb  
But you keep on reaching  
You just keep on reaching  
When your destiny is out there in the distance  
But the road ahead's a mine field in disguise  
And you keep on moving  
You Just keep on moving  
You will make it through this  
Just give it time  
You gotta give it time

This is what you're made for  
Standing in the downpour  
Knowing that the sun will shine  
Forget what lies behind you  
Heaven walks beside you  
You got to give it one more try  
One more time (time)

You just keep on reaching  
You just keep on, you keep on moving (hey)  
When the shadows fall on everything you're dreaming  
When the promises turn out to be a lie  
You just keep believing (yeah)  
You just keep believing  
Oh, don't stop your dreaming  
It's gonna be alright  
It's gonna be alright

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It's gonna be alright  
One more time  
You got to keep on reaching  
Keep believing (yeah)

It's gonna be alright (oh, yeah)