Well the night was cold and my heart was Hidden very safely in a shell But I knew somehow I'd have to run that risk Have to open up myself They're the same ones Abraham saw Come under my wings I will make you shine Give you strength enough to love Oh, now I'm getting strong enough You helped me chip my way out and open myself up And for the snow that comes with winter For the growth that comes from pain For the joke I can't remember Although the laughter long remains For the faith that brought to finish All I doubted at the start Lord, I give you praise for all that makes For the hatching of a heart Well my face was smooth and featureless Just like an egg And if I was moved you would never guess it By the look upon my face But You said man looks without but I look within I can see the love you hide It's a matter of doubt it's a symptom of sin It's a problem of too much pride And I, now I'm opening up wide Wet feathers pulled out from beneath me And You're teaching me to fly For the strength that comes with friendship For the warmth that comes with hope And for the love time can't diminish And for the time love takes to grow And for the moonlight on the water And for the bright and morning star Lord I give you praise for all that makes For the hatching of a heart And for the moonlight on the water And for the bright and morning star Lord I give you praise for all that makes For the hatching of a heart