

When The Morning Comes

Steve Green

Here, in this fallen world there's pain
Tears and sorrow come to all the same
Wounds of every kind
Difficult the times and bitter the taste
And yet in my barren hour
Send down heaven's shower
The mystery of joy

When the morning comes
I will see You smile
When the morning comes
Though my tears may last a while
You raise me up
To wait for the hope of the dawn
When the morning comes

In my distress You call to me
To come and hold Your hand when I can't see
That even in my loss
The comfort of Your cross brings hope to me
And then the darkness of the night
Magnifies the light
The mystery of joy

When the winds of trouble blow
I run to hide in You
So thank You for the storms that keep faith alive

I will see you smiles
When the morning comes
Though my tears may last a while
You raise me up
To wait for the hope of the dawn
And bathe in the warmth of the sun
When the morning comes