

# Great Expectations

Steven Curtis Chapman

The morning finds me here at heaven's door  
A place I've been so many times before  
Familiar thoughts and phrases start to flow  
And carry me to places that I know so well  
But dare I go where I don't understand  
And do I dare remember where I am  
I stand before the great eternal throne  
The one that God himself is seated on  
And I I've been invited as a son  
Oh I I've been invited to come and

Believe the unbelievable  
Receive the inconceivable  
And see beyond my wildest imagination  
Lord I come with great expectations

So wake the hope that slumbers in my soul  
Stir the fire inside and make it glow  
I'm trusting in a love that has no end  
The savior of this world has called me friend  
And I I've been invited with the son  
Oh I I've been invited to come and

We've been invited with the son  
And we've been invited to come and

Believe the unbelievable  
Receive the inconceivable  
And see beyond our wildest imagination  
Lord we come with great expectations