

Sound Of Your Voice

Steven Curtis Chapman

There's a mockingbird singing outside my window
There's a little girl calling my name
And I hear Your voice
It's the sound of Your voice
There's a gentle breeze whispering
Stories and secrets through the branches of the old willow tree
And I hear Your voice
It's the sound of Your voice

God, You know how much I wish I could just hear You say the words
And answer all the questions everybody's asking
But until I hear You speak
Will You help me hear the songs You're singing over all this noise
I will be listening for the sound of Your voice

There's a little boy's eyes looking up from a postcard
He's asking "Will you show me love"
And I hear Your voice
I hear the sound of Your voice
There's a woman who's crying 'cause her hope is dying
And a friend whispers "You are not alone"
And I hear Your voice
I hear the sound of Your voice

God, You know how much I wish I could just hear You say the words
And answer all the questions everybody's asking
But until I hear You speak
Will You help me hear the songs You're singing over all this noise
I will be listening for the sound of Your voice
I will be listening for the sound of Your voice
I will be listening for the sound of Your voice

And I'll close my eyes for a moment
When I open them again
You'll be standing there face to face
And I'll sing for joy
And I will finally hear Your voice

I will be listening for the sound of Your voice
I'll be listening
I will be listening
I will listen for the sound of Your voice

With every sunrise You tell me again
How Your mercies are new
How Your love never ends
I will be listening for the sound of Your voice
In the crash of the thunder
In the roar of the waves
I hear Your strong arm calling my name
I will be listening for the sound of Your voice
The sound of Your voice
I am listening
I am listening