Sitting in my room waiting for a train What will bring me back to Your arms again I've shuffled through them all and every time You won Is there nothing new underneath the sun?

I don't want to ask You for a sign
I don't need all my tears turned into wine
And even though I love You anyway

Can I see Your face?
Can I see Your face?
Nothing's standing in Your place
Can I see Your face?

Standing in the cold, searching the stars Trying to figure out just where You are Get me on my knees, shake me to the bone Leave a message on my answer phone

I'm sorry I strained my eyes to see
Some things should remain a mystery
But who put this desire in my heart?
Touch my eyes, fill my head
My brand new shoes, heavy as lead
I want to see Your face, want to touch those scars
Tell me where You've gone?

Can I see Your face?
Can I see Your face?
You the author of my faith
Can I see Your face?

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