

When You Speak To Me

Twila Paris

When You speak to me
When I take the time to listen
There is more than what I think, I feel
When You speak to me

When I sit and still the motion
There is nothing left but what is real
There is an answer to every question
The answer is You

And the Heavens open when You speak to me
Pouring light into my waiting heart
And the music fills an ocean silently, quietly
When You speak to me

When You speak to me
When You call me and surround me
There is peace to cover any pain
When You speak to me

When You place Your word inside me
I am filled and I am strong again
There is a reason for every longing
The reason is You

And the Heavens open when You speak to me
Pouring light into my waiting heart
And the music fills an ocean silently, quietly
When You speak to me