In my closet
A spot is worn from hours and hours upon my knees
I step inside
The quiet's like a doorway to a world of peace

One thing I don't worry 'bout I can't wear my welcome out

I keep knock, knock
Knockin' on heaven's door
I keep talk, talk
Talkin' cause your answer Lord

Won't be stop, stop Stoppin' so be listening for me I'm knock, knock Knockin' on heaven's door

I'm not a poet
No, it's not like me to speak in flowery words
Not a prophet
Not at least in these parts
That would be unheard of

But my heart speaks loud and clear And since my prayers are answered here

Whisper what you're feeling
Shout it at the ceiling
Nothing's gonna fall on deaf ears
Ask Him for His mercy
Pray away your worries
What do you want heaven to hear
Bless the world around you
Pray His peace surrounds you
Thank Him for His favor
Simply praise the Savior