

Calling You

Phil Keaggy

Inside, peering through my mind's eye
Looking to another time where time ceases to be.
I cried, no one hears but You alone,
Listening to this monotone for the missing part of me.

And I'm calling You in unspoken words
I'm calling You, I struggle for words in a whisper.

Outside, a beggar's plight through a window pane
No shelter from this pouring rain to be there by your
side.

I've tried to do it on my own again,
And so I stand here alone again with nothing left to
hide.

And I'm calling You in unspoken words
I'm calling You, I falter for words
And I'm calling You in unspoken words
I'm calling You, I'm searching for words

Hear me whisper as I breathe out Your name,
Break the chains free and rekindle this flame,
Come and hold me.

And I'm calling You in unspoken words
I'm calling You, I struggle for words in a whisper