

The Seeing Eye

Phil Keaggy

Stardust trails in the Milky Way
Eagles fly high in the desert sky,
This I know of the seeing eye
Yet we long to see You.
And our sphere was brought to birth
By the goodness of your spoken word.

You clothe yourself in purest light.
Stretch out the heavens as a curtain.
Makes the clouds your chariot...chariot
You walk upon the wings of the wind;
Angels do your will, they do your will.

All the roads we've ever been on,
All the dreams that carry us along,
All the hopes we put into a song
Lead us back to You
Lead us back to You...

But as for man his days are as the grass;
Without you, would we last?
And like a flower in the wind we shall pass.
You're the road we need to be upon,
You're the dream that carries us along,
You're the hope we put into our song,
You're the door inviting us to come and see you.

Lights of heaven your fingers traced,
Fixed to mark passage of time.
This I know of the Seeing Eye
You want us to see you.
To our souls you brought new birth
By the goodness of Your Word...Your Word.

All the roads we've ever been on,
All the dreams that carried us along,
All the hopes we put into a song;
You're the door inviting us to come;
You're the road we need to be upon,
You're the dream that carries us along,
You're the hope we put into a song,
You're the road we need to be upon,
You're the dream that carried us along.