

A Cold Heart Turns

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Power, thunder, lightening bolts
Rushing wind, a waterfall
Baby's cry and mother's tears
Humming river, rustling leaves

He's calling loud and clearly
He's saying, "Won't you hear me?"
We see Him everywhere
And still we roll on by

Winter snow, a fire's warmth
Summer's day, a cold heart turns
Peaceful place, a helping hand
Kindly words, a smiling face

He was God but one of us
A king who had a servant's heart
Born to die so we might live
His reason was his Father's Will

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Winter snow, a fire's warmth
Summer's day, a cold heart turns