

# The Voice of Jesus

Andrew Peterson

I know you've been afraid  
Don't know what to do  
You've been lost in the questions  
I don't know what to say  
I'm sure if I were you  
I'd proceed with some caution

But I want you to know  
When the joy that you feel  
Leaves a terrible ache in your bones  
It's the voice of Jesus  
Calling you back home

I know you've got a lot  
Spinning in your head  
All this emptiness fills you  
Maybe you could try  
Laying in your bed  
To ask the silence to still you

And you might hear a beat  
On the door of your heart  
When you do, let it open up wide  
It's the voice of Jesus  
Calling you his bride

Once upon a time there was a little boy  
Who wandered the forest, abandoned  
And he heard in the leaves  
And behind every tree  
The sound of a secret companion  
Following

So listen, little girl  
Somewhere there's a king  
Who will love you forever  
And nothing in the world  
Could ever come between  
You, my love, and this lover

So when I kiss you at night  
And I turn out the light  
And I tell you you're never alone  
It's the voice of Jesus  
Calling you  
It's the voice of Jesus  
Calling you his own