

# Eye of the Storm

Cool Hand Luke

(I Thessalonians 4:13-18)

I got the call at 2am, it awoke me from my sleep  
I didn't recognize the voice, it was nervous and quite  
deep  
He said that she was taken fast, she probably never  
knew  
Maybe he was comforting me, or maybe it was true

The last time that I saw her she was walking out the  
door  
I didn't think to hug her, it was just a trip to the  
store  
Did I say I love you? Did she know it when she died?  
When she had her last glance at me, did I look her in  
the eye?

Though I don't see, I still believe  
There's a purpose  
You're the eye of the storm  
We fall asleep but we believe  
You will wake us  
And Your bride will come home

I took her to a restaurant, she spilled her drink on me  
In anger I belittled her, I never said I was sorry  
And now it's those memories that haunt me in my sleep  
How often we love someone, but we're just too proud to  
speak

Though I don't see, I still believe  
There's a purpose  
You're the eye of the storm  
We fall asleep but we believe  
You will wake us  
And Your bride will come home

When I was at the funeral  
I tried hard not to cry  
I didn't want to grieve like the world  
As though the lost had died

She's my sleeping beauty  
For now she's resting in peace  
But one day, Redeemer, Redeemer  
You'll wake her from her sleep

I did alright till I went in her room  
I buckled under the load  
Tomorrow if the rain stops  
we'll put a cross on the side of the road

God is good all the time  
Even when little girls die