

One More Time

Michael W. Smith

There always seems to be a door that you can't open
There always seems to be a mountain you can't climb
But you keep on reaching
You just keep on reaching
When your destiny is out there in the distance
But the road ahead's a mine field in disguise
And you keep on moving
You just keep on moving
You will make it through this
Just give it time
You gotta give it time

This is what you're made for
Standing in the downpour
Knowing that the sun will shine
Forget what lies behind you
Heaven walks beside you
You got to give it one more try
One more time (time)

You just keep on reaching
You just keep on, you keep on moving (hey)
When the shadows fall on everything you're dreaming
When the promises turn out to be a lie
You just keep believing (yeah)
You just keep believing
Oh, don't stop your dreaming
It's gonna be alright
It's gonna be alright

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It's gonna be alright
One more time
You got to keep on reaching
Keep believing (yeah)

It's gonna be alright (oh, yeah)