

# Unfolding

## Out Of The Grey

His small stretch of sky is my horizon, the extent of all my hopeful dreams  
Yet I yearn to go beyond perceptions and see inside some other lives unfolding

So I stretch my eyes above the rooftops  
In circling the world of circumstance  
I see a sea of faces, each is so significant  
A multitude of hopes and dreams unfolding

Chorus:

Open my eyes, open my heart, open these hands that hold us apart  
Open up a way for me to see the grandeur of the grander scheme unfolding

So I stretch my mind and try to understand  
How You hold each soul inside Your plan  
Oh Father, grant me faith to see my part in history  
Touching others with Your love unfolding

CHORUS (2x)