Revival Sounds

Paul Oakley

I hear a sound in the atmosphere,
There's something breaking,
Something turning round.
I'm over here, now I'm over there,
There's something moving,
I can feel it now.

No more messing around,
It's time for taking the ground.
Wake up, wake up,
Joshua generation!

It's a thousand guns all firing,
Buildings crashing, bombs exploding.
Like a burning furnace, roaring fire.

It's like the sound
Of a million horses,
It's like a landslide,
Rockfall tumbling down,
It's like the roar of the crowd
On the terraces,
It's like a tremor
Quaking in the ground.

It's a live volcano blowing,
Thunder, lightning, hurricane warning.
It's like Niagra water falling down.

(ENDING)
Can you hear it?
Can you feel it?
It's moving
Through the nations.
Can't stop it!
Can't beat it!
It's the sound
Of heaven coming down.

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