

## Softly

Sondae

Clouds remind me of how You move  
When wind softly blows, You're in the room  
Your touch, feeling gentle like the morning cold  
Refreshed, in deep waters I found You Lord

When life gets hard  
I call on my Saviour  
When joy's in my heart  
I dance with my Saviour

I've seen flowers bloom  
And die moments later  
If You're calling me home  
Then Lord Jesus hold my hands

Smiles remind me of how You Love  
Innocence, what You intended all along  
Call, You can Call me, I will hear You Lord  
Your Voice brings life out of these empty bones

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