

## In Dreams

Spoken

There have been so many times  
I've questioned if You were even listening  
If You even cared about what's going on in my life  
And now I know because

Heaven opened wide  
And I could see the glory of God  
Shining through my clouds of doubt  
Shining through this hell that I've made

In my dreams I sometimes see You  
Watching over me, protecting me  
My own will gets in the way of stepping  
From this hell that I've made

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And I could see the glory of God  
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I can hear You now  
I can hear You calling  
I can feel You now  
Your hand upon my shoulder

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