

# Look Me In the Heart

Wayne Watson

Look in my eyes, you might see a dim reflection  
Of a memory or a recollection of a day gone before  
Then I was wise, at least within my own beholdin'  
Oh, the vanity of youth was golden when my way was my own

But when you look me in the heart  
You'll see that I'm changin'  
When you look me in the heart  
His holiness shows  
'Cause underneath this mortal frame  
The Lord is reigning  
You will see Him  
When you look me in the heart

Follow my dreams, fantasies that cloud my vision  
That tie me up in indecision about which way to go

When the fantasies fade, with reality again my portion  
Father, be my only fortune, let my desire be Your own

And if my actions speak loud  
And my words seem to be all too human  
It's just that often I choose not to move  
With the flow of His hand

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You'll see that I'm changin'  
When you look me in the heart  
His holiness shows  
'Cause underneath this mortal frame  
The Lord is reigning  
You will see Him when you look  
Can you see Him  
When you look me in the heart