

# Anderson Bruford Wakeman Howe, The Meeting

(Anderson / Howe / Wakeman / Bruford)

Surely I could tell  
When I sleep tonight  
A dream will call  
And raise it's head in majesty  
Dividing all my energy  
To the meeting of your love  
Where from whence it came  
Like a singer searching for a song  
I try to reach where you belong  
As I will be the song for you  
I will be your servant child  
No, oh no  
I cannot be deceived  
No, oh no  
There's something  
That I feel  
There's something that I feel inside  
Surely I could tell  
If you ask me Lord  
To board the train  
My life my love would be the same  
As I could be the one for you  
In the meeting of your love  
In the meeting of your love