

Neal Morse, Sleeping Jesus

But during that time
Of darkness and doubt
I began to search for something
Looked up and down
But I barely knew the difference
Between the sky and the ground

Sleeping Jesus
Awaken in the man
Send your spirit
Touch him with your hand
He can't feel you
He cannot see the sky
Sleeping Jesus
Awaken in his mind

The veil of tears
Was wearing quite thin
The weight of wasted years
Left no way to win
But I began to feel his guidance
While I was deep in my sin

Sleeping Jesus
Awaken in the man
Send your spirit
Touch him with your hand
He can't feel you
He cannot reason why
Sleeping Jesus
He's reaching for the sky

Sleeping Jesus
Awaken in the man
Send your spirit
And touch him with your hand
He can't feel you
He cannot see the sky
Sleeping Jesus
Awaken in his mind