

The Waiting, Speak

From the whisper of the lover to the lion's roar
The command of the commander upon the field of war
The instruction of the father, the laughter of the friend
I've heard every utterance and I can't comprehend
Just why I can't decide, I can't make the choice
Is it Your word that I'm in love with
Or the sound of Your voice?
Oh speak, speak to me Oh speak, speak to me
I'm as quiet as I can be
So speak, speak to me
From the Spirit on the water to the splitting of the sea
The beauty of Your form upon a raging Galilee

The cloud that filled the temple, the fire on desert sand
I've seen every step and still don't understand
Why I can't render a decision, I can't seem to choose
Is it Your journey I'm in love with
Or just the way You move? I love the way You speak
In what You say and what You do
Give me ears so I can hear You I need to hear
You From the burning of the bush that refused to be consumed
To the Spirit on a shepherd boy that ran through every tune
The terror of the King who carries vengeance in His hand
The love of the Messiah dying quiet as a lamb.