Speak To Me

Galactic Cowboys

Three o'clock in the morning, voice inside my head
I'm wide awake I should be sleeping, voice alive or dead
Someone screaming out a warning, should I heed the call
A messenger I should be knowing, voice inside my headI made it through another year
Crying yet another tear

Pondering the endless questions of lifeMy undivided attention, voice returns again

The pressure builds I feel the tension, voice inside my head

What should I do with all you've given, discern the ring of truth

I'm not the kind to be so driven, the choice is up to youI made it through another year

Crying yet another tear

Pondering the endless questions of life
I made it through another year
Crying yet another tear

Pondering the things I dream in the nightYou know just what to say
Speak to me.Three o'clock in the morning, voice inside my head
A word of peace my mind is soaring, remember what He said
In the silence He is calling, direction is made clear
A message to my heart imploring, voice of God I hearI made it through another year

Drove away another tear

Pondering the endless questions of life
I made it through another year

Pushed away another fear

Pondering the things I dream in the nightNothing's quite the same after You speak to me.

Songwriters
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