

His Eyes

Steven Curtis Chapman

Sometimes His eyes were gentle
And filled with laughter
And sometimes they cried
Sometimes there was a fire
Of holy anger, in Jesus eyes But the eyes that saw hope in the hopeless
That saw through the fault to the need
Are the same eyes that look down from Heaven
Into the deepest part of you and me And His eyes are always upon us
His eyes never close in sleep
And no matter where you go
You will always be in His eyes, in His eyes Sometimes His voice comes calling
Like rolling thunder or like driving rain
And sometimes His voice is quiet
And we start to wonder, if He knows our pain But He who spoke peace to the water
Cares more for our hearts than the waves
And the voice that once said, "You're forgiven"
Still says, "You're forgiven" Today, today Sometimes I look above me
When stars are shining and I feel so small
How could the God of Heaven
And all creation, know I'm here at all But then in silence He whispers
"My child, I created you too
And you're my most precious creation
I even gave my Son for you" And His eyes are always upon you
His eyes never close in sleep
And no matter where you go
You will always be in His eyes No matter where you go
You will always be in His eyes
Sometimes His eyes were gentle
And filled with laughter

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>