

Still Listening

Steven Curtis Chapman

God, our Father, God, our Father
Once again once again
We bow our heads and thank You
Bow our heads and thank You, Amen Amen
I would lay me down to sleep and pray the Lord my soul to keep
And though I never saw Him there I believe He heard each prayer
For God was great, and God was good
And I knew if I spoke the words He would be listening
The years can take us far away from the simple child like faith
But I am longing to return to the place where I first learned
That God is great, and God is good
So, I will speak the words
God, our Father, once again I bow my head to pray
You are my Father and my Friend, and You hear every word I say
A prayer for forgiveness, a desperate cry for help
Or praise flowing from a thankful heart
Like each time before, I come knowing You're still listening
I will never understand how the words of mortal man
Can reach the ears of One so pure
And touch His heart, but they do I'm sure
For God is great, and God is good and He is love
God, our Father, once again I bow my head to pray
You are my Father and my Friend, and You hear every word I say
A pray for forgiveness, a desperate cry for help
Or praise flowing from a thankful heart
Like each time before, I come knowing You're still listening
Still listening
Now I lay me down to sleep
And pray the Lord my soul to keep
Though I may not see You there
I believe You'll hear each prayer

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