

# Is There Room?

## Hilary Weeks

I can almost see  
If I close my eyes  
I can almost see her face  
Filled with hope and wonder  
She tells Joseph of  
The Son shall bear one day  
Things she has kept in her heart  
Things only she has known  
Now Joseph too will know  
So with a prayer in her heart  
And a babe inside  
She tells what must be told  
As Mary looks at Joseph and waits for his reply  
I wonder if this silent question crossed her mind  
Is there room  
Is there room in your heart  
Will you let this Miracle in  
Gods own Son  
Gods own Son has come to save us  
Born for me and you  
Is there room  
I can almost see  
That holy night  
As a new star lights the sky  
And Mary patiently waits  
As Joseph faithfully makes  
One more, one last try  
And Joseph knows the time is close as he knocks at the door  
When the keeper of the inn appears Joseph asks once more  
Repeat Chorus  
And tonight as I tie the last bow  
And put one more gift under the tree  
I pause in the middle of all of the bustle  
As the Spirit of this season whispers to me  
Repeat Chorus