

Through Heaven`s Eyes

Brian Stokes Mitchell

A single thread in a tapestry
though its color brightly shines,
can never see its purpose
in the pattern of the grand design.
And the stone that sits up on the very top
of the mountain's mighty face,
does it think it's more important than the stones that forms the base?
So how can you see what your life is worth
or where your value lies?
You can never see through the eyes of man.
You must look at your life.
Look at your life through heaven's eyes.lai-la-lai...A lake of gold in the desert sand
is less than a cool fresh spring
and to one lost sheep, a Shepard boy
is greater than the richest king.
If a man lose everything he owns
has he truly lost his worth?
Or is it the beginning
of a new and brighter birth?So how do you measure the worth of a man,
in wealth or strength or size?
In how much he gained, or how much he gave?
The answer will come, the answer will come to him who tries,
to look at his life through heaven's eyes.
And that's why we share all we have with you
though there's little to be found.When all you've got is nothing
there's a lot to go around.
No life can escape being blown about
by the winds of change and chance,
and though you never know all the steps,
you must learn to join the dance.
You must learn to join the dance.lai-la-lai...So how do you judge what a man is worth?
By what he builds or buys?
You can never see with your eyes on earth
Look through Heaven's eyes, look at your life.
Look at your life.
Look at your life through Heaven's eyes.

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