

# The Meeting

## Anderson Bruford Wakeman Howe

Surely I could tell when I sleep tonight  
A dream will call and raise it's head in majesty  
Dividing all my energy  
To the meeting of Your loveWhere from whence it came  
Like a singer searching for a song  
I try to reach where You belong  
As I will be the song for You  
I will be Your servant childNo, oh no  
I cannot be deceived  
No, oh no  
There's something that I feel  
There's something that I feel insideSurely I could tell  
If you ask me, Lord  
To board the train

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