

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 love Where 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 child No, oh no
I cannot be deceived
No, oh no
There's something that I feel
There's something that I feel inside Surely I could tell
If you ask me, Lord
To board the train

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