

Sky Spills Over

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There's a rose in the desert
Blooming red in the drought
There's a quenching rain
In the wings of the gathering clouds

Lift your eyes
Look to the horizon now
There's still a hope for us
Reach up from the dust
And call it down

Can you hear
Can you hear that thunder
Sing His name, sing it out
'Til the sky spills over

I may just be dry bones
Stripped of sinew and skin
But the wind of His spirit
Will raise me up again

I lift my eyes
I look to the horizon now
Oh, there's still a song to sing
Fall down on your knees and cry aloud

Can you hear
Can you hear that thunder
Sing His name, sing it out
'Til the sky spills over

I hear the rolling thunder
Feel the pouring rain
My heart is filled with wonder
Only You remain
I see a new horizon
Coming up my way

I lift my eyes
I look to the horizon now
Oh, there's still a song to sing
Fall down on your knees and cry aloud

I can hear
I can hear that thunder
I'll sing Your name, sing it out
'Til the sky spills over
Oh, I can hear
I can hear that thunder
I'll sing Your name, sing it out
'Til the sky spills over, over