

# Whisper

Phil Keaggy

I could shout but I won't shout  
I could reason but not right now  
And my faith is sure, but fragile  
As I sit here in my room

Thunder shakes a billowing sky  
Lightning strikes the ancient cypress  
I could speak, but I won't speak  
I won't utter a sound

As I listen for Your whisper in the storm  
As I listen for Your whisper to my my soul  
In this moment as the rain beats on my window  
I will listen for Your whisper to my soul

As I listen for Your whisper in the storm

As I listen for Your whisper to my soul  
In this moment as the rain beats on my window  
I will listen for Your whisper to my soul

You're the voice in the thunder  
You're the voice in the rain  
Your sweet words ride on the wind  
And I will listen for Your whisper again

As I listen for Your whisper in the storm  
As I listen for Your whisper to my soul  
In this moment as the rain beats on my window  
I will listen for Your whisper to my soul