

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