

My Dream

Sara Groves

Lights get low in a darkening house
Ghosts of doubt whisper and wander
What do I really know and how
All these questions to ponder

I have lived a life of faith
I have felt and heard the Spirit
Still the darkness brings its weight
And assurance is gone
But as I fall asleep I have a waking dream

You are standing in the driveway
As I come up the street
I can tell by your movement you're not angry
You are waiting there

How much foolishness and folly are allowed in your graceland
How much doubt and melancholy
Till I'm lost
And as I fall asleep I have a waking dream

Every night for a year you have come to meet me here
Just a simple image in my mind
As I fall asleep
Of you standing in the driveway
As I come up the street
I can tell by your movement you're not angry
You are running now
You are running